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Poetry.

For the Blade.

KYANNE.

BY GEORGE R. THROOP.

My aunt Marianna—a lady of fifty—
A capital housekeeper, tidy and thrifty,
Was talking, one night, and her listeners charming,
About the more recent improvements in farming.

She rattled away, with a 2:20 tongue,
On old styles of farming, when she was—ahem! young;
Of huskings, and frolics—the sports of her teens;—
Of lime and of compost; and manures, and machines.

There was a new compost, the lady had heard:
"But how upon 'arth!—sich a pesky queer word!"
Some spoke it in one way, and some in another;
And none of them all would have known its own brother!

There were folk who said: "Gwahno"—a shot near the center;
And others: "Qu-ah-no"—a shot "at a venter;"
So—the mud-hole to plump, my brave aunt Maryanne
Kept her grip on the reins, and pronounced it "Kyanne."

Black Rock, W. Va.

Our Story Teller.

THE MUMMY-TRADER,

A Novel of the Nile,

BY CHEVALIER DE VINCENTE.

Translated for the BLADE,
BY ANNIE AUGSPURGER.

V.

Years had passed. Since that terrible catastrophe the poor, maimed hyena-hunter had become the mummy-trader's best friend. Jani now understood the cause of Nimr's frenzy, and felt profound pity for him. In Smaragda's apartment everything had remained untouched since the day of her flight. There lay the silken cushions on which the beautiful maiden had reclined; here stood the long-necked pitcher beside the silver-basin; there the perfumery pan of silver in relief, a little heap of aloe-ashes still upon it; in the corner lay a gold-embroidered slipper, and in the little stalactite-niche hung a Byzantine image of the Virgin in enamel and pearls. In the shrine of sandalwood all Smaragda's jewels were locked up, but one was missing; she had taken it along. It was the agraffe with the white Nile-roses twined around the emerald—her father's last gift.

Here the poor father often sat and dreamed back the time when Smaragda still dwelt here—where she smiled, prattled, decorated herself, and knelt down before the Virgin's image. When Jani tore himself away from the sweet visions, it was only to brood for hours over his grief in the silent mummy-hall, where Nimr awaited him. They always and only spoke of Queragda, and if they remained silent, it was because tears smothered their words. Thus they lived for many a year, mutually helping each other to bear the burden of life.

One day the melbus breathlessly ran to Jani in the rotunda, asking him to light his lantern and follow him. He had pursued a jackal which suddenly disappeared behind a rock near Jani's dwelling. The hyena-hunter, more closely inspecting the rock, discovered a hidden opening through which he crawled.

Soon the passage grew wider, others opening on the right and the left.

Nimr was afraid of getting lost, so he consequently began to retreat to find his benefactor and communicate his discovery to him. Supplied with torches, they entered the secret passage. Scarcely had they gone twenty paces when they found themselves in a lofty sepulchre, similar to the rotunda behind Jani's dwelling. Numerous galleries pierced the interior of the mountain in all directions; mummies of all kinds and shapes lay around in disorder or looked out from narrow niches.

In the center of this vault stood an open sarcophagus, and within lay a magnificent mummy-coffin.

With a kind of fierce eagerness Jani precipitated himself upon the treasure. Soon the wooden bolts yielded and the lid fell to the earth with a crash. A second envelope of thick cartoon appeared—it easily glided back.

A loud shriek passed the lips of Jani and his companion.

By the red light of their torches, they beheld in the coffin a female mummy, so marvelously preserved, so fresh, as if she had been dipped but yesterday in the balsam composed of aloes, myrrh, cinnamon and cassia ligneia. A supernatural, overpowering beauty beamed from the youthful countenance. The dark enamel-eyes seemed black diamonds, a rich ornamental gilding gleamed upon the smooth forehead, and the shining black hair, carefully braided, rested like slumbering serpents upon the bosom loaded with ornaments. The embalmer, painter, gilder, the tracer of the hieroglyphics, all had emulated to preserve in this royal mummy a wonderful, mysterious appearance—the delusion of real life. Eternal, imperishable as this granite temple was to be her beauty—this, undoubtedly, was the will of the king who had loved this mummy-woman during her life.

The longer the two men gazed at the strange sleeper, the more apparent to them became a certain resemblance to that too dear countenance, fascinating them by a mysterious charm.

"Behold Smaragda!" whispered the old man, at last, his eyes sparkling; and Nimr gazed and gazed until his eyes were blinded with tears. . . . "Allah is great!" he murmured, and the two men embrace each other, weeping.

Not long after old Jani had discovered the beautiful mummy in the sepulchers of the Queens, the desolate house was visited by strangers one morning. A young English married couple having arrived at Thebes but a few days before, heard of Jani's treasures, and at once concluded to purchase of him some curiosities.

Following the guide's instructions, the visitors proceeded to the rotunda whither it was known the old man loved to retire. In vain they searched for Jani—the rotunda was empty. The guide, noticing a faint glimmer in one of the galleries, they soon stood at the entrance of that second sepulcher, for Jani and Nimr had discovered and restored the original passage connecting it with the rotunda. A weird spectacle!

Jani and Nimr sat beside the open sarcophagus, motionless, absorbed in worshipping ecstacy. A miraculous mummy lay in the coffin, seeming to sweetly smile upon both the dreamers.

Not until the guide called the Greek by name did they awake from their trance, answering the intruders with angry glances. The Briton took a few steps toward the mummy, but Nimr swiftly threw himself in his way, menacingly shaking his mutilated arm, as if he would shield the dead with his body. The young woman uttered a scream, but the guide reassured her:

"A poor melbus," said he, "be without fear!"

Jani, however, motioned the unwelcome guests to follow him.

Only Nimr remained in the sepulcher; the Greek led the others into his Mandarah, looking as desolate and neglected as if no human foot had crossed the threshold for years.

Here the light of day allowed them to note each other's appearance for the first time, and suddenly, while the guide was stating his master's wish, the Greek started convulsively, fixedly regarding a magnificent agraffe which the handsome English lady wore at her throat. He heard not another word of what the interpreter spoke; his whole soul was concentrated in his eyes, and they stared at the lady's jewel.

Then he slowly drew himself up and the bent and piteous form seemed to grow, while he extended his hand, touching the agraffe with his finger, and asked in a solemn voice:

"From whom have you that gem?"

The English lady timidly drew back at his touch, crossing her hands over her bosom. Her astonishment increased when the guide interpreted the old man's question.

"From my father," she reluctantly replied.

"Who is your father?"

"Lord M———," answered the lady.

A hoarse cry wrested itself from the mummy-trader's breast; his arms powerlessly fell at his side, and his eyes closed. Then, recovering himself, he spasmodically grasped the lady's hand, and cried, in a beseeching voice:

"By the sacred head of your mother, speak! Who gave him this jewel?"

Now the young Briton spoke, greatly amazed at Jani's strange conduct to his wife.

"My father-in-law received the jewel from a stranger, a woman who followed him from a distant land to England."

"From a distant land," nodded the Greek, with a little smile. "From the Nile?"

"So they said."

"And you know this woman?"

"We? No. She died in London soon after her arrival."

Jani's head sank upon his breast, and he fell down moaning, as if stricken with death.

* * * * * * * * *

When he awoke from his long swoon the strangers were gone, and the faithful Nimr knelt beside him.

Jani cast a wild, disturbed glance around. Ah! his eyes gleamed—he remembered; covering his visage with his hands, he whispered;

"She is dead!"

* * * * The agraffe that adorned the fair lady's bosom was a large emerald in a wreath of white Nile-roses.

Since the visit at Jani's a great change had taken place in the young Briton. The day he had appointed for his departure had long passed by, and yet the twelve-oared Dahabich was anchored at Luxor. The lady sat in the cabin for days and wept, while her husband wandered like a restless spirit through the glowing charms of the Theban Necropolis. The daily aim of his wandering was the mummy-trader's dwelling,—here he passed many, many hours, until the shadows of the Lybian mountains swept over the valley.

Lady Esther saw herself more neglected day by day. Her reproaches and tears were met by sullen silence on the part of a husband once kind and attentive. A dark and heavy curse rested upon them.

Finally, the lady resolved to complain to her father. He had accompanied the young couple to Cairo, there to wait their return from the Nile. The sad tidings came that Lord M——— was very sick in Cairo.

Perhaps *this* news would induce her husband to leave this fatal place! Immediately after receiving the message she prepared to seek him at Jani's. She had learned that it was the mysterious objects at the Greek's which attracted the eccentric young man, and that the desire of possessing the beautiful mummy in particular had risen to be a perfect passion, a mania. The guide accompanied her, and as Jani's dwelling was guarded by no one, they advanced into the second sepulcher.

There, by the light of the lantern, sat Jani, Nimr and the Briton at the coffin of the mummy that so closely resembled the woman that years ago had bewitched Lady Esther's father.

The young English lady was about to address her husband, but he cast such a threatening look upon her that she started back in terror.

She shuddered. A presentiment of threatened evil came upon her—a presentiment that this evil was to be the atonement for a deep crime her father had once committed. She dared not speak another word to her husband. In mute resignation she went forth from the sepulcher. Only the guide followed her, who, casting a fearful glance upon the three silent ones, whispered: "Allah! guard us against Satan, the stoned one!"

From this hour, the rumor was spread, from Medinet Abu to Karnak, that the young English Bey was bewitched by an evil spirit in the form of a marvelously beautiful mummy, and that he had become "melbus."

The doom was being fulfilled. As Lord M——— had robbed the mummy-trader, so his son-in-law planned and executed like treachery. Of course, he desired to carry off but a mummy, yet to the old man this dead woman, so to speak, was the enshrined memory of Smaragda triumphing over death and time.

When the Briton perceived that the Greek would not sell the mummy for all the gold in the world, he had recourse to the agents of Mehemet Ali, who had come to reclaim the precious treasure as "property of the State." He then purchased the mummy from them for an enormous sum of money. The question at issue was, to secretly carry it off from the two competitors, Jani and Nimr, who knew nothing of this perfidious stratagem. Gold poured in streams, and all preparations were stealthily made. The mummy-trader and his inseparable companion were decoyed to Luxor on some pretext, and at this fortunate hour the Briton penetrated with his men into the Hypogees. Jani had innocently obeyed the summons to Luxor, but Nimr, urged by a dark foreboding, when half-way gone, turned back. The lord's men were already taking away the mummy, when suddenly the melbus appeared at the entrance of the catacomb. Like a tiger he sprang upon the robber and plunged—this time more fortunate than in his combat with Lord M———, his poniard into his breast up to the hilt. With a frenzied burst of laughter, snatching the torch out of the servant's hand, and hurling it far out into the vault filled with mummies, he fell down insensible.

The mountain trembled as if it would burst; a terrific crash, a horrible cry, then profound silence! Only the greedy, devouring flames rushed like a heaving ocean into all the galleries—into the chambers filled with hundreds of mummies!

The subterranean conflagration lasted two months, and almost daily the neighboring Fellah villages were startled by new explosions. No one dared approach this colossal, flaming forge, where, according to the Arabs, the evil "dschemin" had their haunts. Since this fatal catastrophe, those catacombs are considered accursed by the natives, who only enter them with dread. Besides, there is little left there to be seen by the tourist. Deserted, desolate and black with extinct fire, the bat rushes past in spectral zigzag flight, snakes rustle, and the tired jackal seeks his resting-place there.

A few weeks after this dark event, a proud Dahabich sailed down the Nile. It bore old England's banner, but draped with mourning crape.

Never was Egypt's sky more brilliant; never the landscape of the wondrous stream more peaceful.

On the mat of the gilded prow sat the Reis in mute grief. It was Mansur, the same who years ago had taken Lord M——— up the Nile. To-day he carried the nobleman's only child, his daughter—but as a corpse.

She had died of a violent brain affection, which attacked her a few days after her husband's death.

In the cabin, draped in black, lies the young dead on her bier, pale, stiff, mute forever. A handsome mummy-chest of cedar-wood served as a coffin for the mortal remains which the English consul-agent had caused to be embalmed, that they might safely reach her father, who was ignorant of her fate. Beside the corpse sits Jani. On his furrowed brow beams the impress of an idea; in his half-blinded eye gleams a spark * * * * This time he is about to bring his former patron, the high-born Lord M——— as fair a mummy as any antiquary could wish. Is not the old mummy trader still a debtor of the noble lord? Did he not, ten years ago, purchase a mummy for its weight in gold, and leave it behind with old Jani, after all? Of this is Jani thinking, and a sinister smile creeps over his withered lips. Sometimes he ascends to the higher cabin-deck and looks out into the distance to see if he can discern the minaret-lillies of the great city loom up above the palm-groves of Ibrahim Pacha; then he descends again and assumes his watch beside the dead.

One evening he looks out, and lo! the gleaming, luminous edifice they call Mehemit Ali's Mosque glitters from the lofty Makattam. * * * * and the old man shakes his decrepit limbs, and his eye lights up.

A group slowly moves from the Elfigate over the Esbekieh toward the grand Zeg Hotel. In advance walks Reis Mansur with lowly-bent head. Borne by four sailors, upon a bier hung in black, is an oddly painted, closed mummy-coffin; and the procession is closed by a small, silver-bearded old man with a firm tread, a tamarind-staff in his hand.

They asked for Lord M———. His grace, now convalescent, reposed on the verandah. Mansur appears before the high-born patient with downcast eyes and gloomy brow.

The Briton springs up: "What news from Thebes?"

Mansur remains silent. Lord M——— grows pale and totters. "A misfortune?" he cries, apprehending the worst: "speak!"

The folding-doors of the verandah are opened wide, and the old man and the coffin appear.

"What means this?" exclaims the lord.

"Thy mummy!" answers the old man, and hurls the lid from the coffin.

"Esther, my child!" shrieks the Briton, with heart-rending voice. But a shrill, mocking laugh answers the father's pitiful wail. "Dost recognize this gem?" asks the old man, and holds forth the emerald agraffe.

"Jani!" whispers the other, horror-struck.

"Yes, it is I!" cried the mummy-trader. "An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, a child for a child! Lord M———, our accounts are closed!"

With these words the Greek disappeared through the open door, while Lord M——— sank down beside the corpse of his darling daughter.

This is the end. The mummy-trader was never again seen. Lord M——— died some months later in Malta, where he had taken Esther's corpse. Temsah reappeared a short time after in Thebes, more ragged and poor than ever. Tired of treasure-digging, he stole an ass and turned an ass-driver, as we had found him.

The Fellahs of Thebes relate, even to this day, the story of the enchanted mummy, the Melbus, the Inkiizis, and old Jani, a mass of weird things with which they try to cloak their superstitious fear of the Hypoges of the Queens.

FATE DEFIED

By the Classic Drunkard.

Providence Journal.

The bar-keeper was about to close up. He had said so several times, and had put out all the lights but one. The old fixtures had shook the sawdust from their feet and reluctantly directed their footsteps homeward. Only a stranger remained: a dark, subdued man, who sat demurely on a stool and kept his thumbs revolving around each other like white mice turning a little wheel. When the coast was clear he stepped up to the bar and said softly: "May I whisper a word in your ear?" "You may, mister, if you will be quick about it," replied the drink-mixer, with his hand on the lamp screw. "I want you, now that we are all alone, to fill me a flask of your best whisky for family sickness," said the stranger, drawing out an ancient wallet with twenty fathoms of leather string wound around it—a well-worn wallet, that looked as if the waves and billows of bad luck had beat upon it, and gone over it, and through it, and flattened it, and polished it, and washed it out clean. The bar-man filled him up a pint, shoved down the cork until it squeaked, wiped the bottle dry, and set it upon the counter.

"The autumnal air is getting a trifle tartish," soliloquized the stranger. "Would you have any objection to my taking a little liver-padder from my bottle?"

He filled the tumbler quite full—took it as he did paregoric in the days of his infancy—and then remarked:

"Perhaps, on the whole, as the night has far waned, and my family are on their spiral springs and in their trundles, you had better put my bottle away on the upper shelf, and when Phœbus Apollo begins to canter his golden prances along the avenues of the purple east, I will call for it, and you may then assess me the appropriate amount of ducats."

The bar-keeper sprang over the counter and began to kick him.

"What!" he said sweetly, "you kick me after I have drank? Don't you know better than that? Kick me with both feet—I cannot feel you even then. Before I took that glass, if you had shook your fist at me, you would have wounded me—hurt me; but now I scorn your physical punishment. Good night," he said, as he stood on the door-step. "I see by the shadow on the sidewalk that you have kicked me again. You should remember, my irascible publican, what the dear old poet said: "Fate cannot harm me now; I have dined to-day." So say I. I have drunk to-night. Good night, taverner! How much the sparkling firmament looks like a far-off city lit up for a festival-night! Farewell! I shall see you later."

Spiceries.

Boston Commercial Bulletin.

The best stuff for slippers—Ashes.

A close shave—Two per cent. a month.

A dangerous collision—Running into debt.

The Longfellow jug is decorated with the Longfellow mug.

Thermometers reform late in life; they never become "temperate" until nearly 60.

It is to be hoped that the dry goods clerk who sells counterpanes is never troubled with 'em himself.

Written for the Toledo BLADE.

A FILE OF INFANTRYMEN

"For Three Years, or During the War."

At Home in a Shelter Tent, and Abroad with "Three Days' Rations and Forty Rounds of Ammunition."

BY JOHN McELROY,
Author of "Andersonville: A Story of Southern Prisons."

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CHAPTER LXII.

THE DAY OF THE SURRENDER.

Gen. Grant gave a fresh demonstration of his belonging to quite another than the ordinary class of great military leaders and heros.

It would have been pardoned—nay, it was strongly expected of him,—that he relax somewhat of the business-like simplicity and energy with which he drove forward his relentless campaigns, and indulge himself, his troops, and the country, in the showy spectacular effects proper to such a well-earned triumph. Never in the history of war had there been a more brilliant campaign than he had prosecuted since crossing the Mississippi. Defying all the teachings of books he passed a great river in the face of a foe of superior strength, depriving himself of all refuge in case of disaster, and, still more boldly, he thrust his army in between the two Rebel armies that were concentrating to destroy it. Then in two glorious months, in which the superb generalship of the leader was only equaled by the gallantry of the troops, and the splendid fighting of the troops only matcht by the generalship of the leader, he had, while holding one antagonist at bay, torn the other from fastness after fastness, and at last forced him to capitulation in a stronghold as nearly impregnable as any fortress on the globe. Thirty-nine thousand prisoners, including 15 Generals, and 246 guns, captured, 10,000 of the enemy killed and wounded, the great central artery of the Nation wrested from the throttling grasp of rebellious hands, and the Southern Confederacy cut in two were the amazing results of that two months work, which had cost the Army of the Tennessee 9,000 killed and wounded.

Certainly, if there was ever an occasion that amply warranted this display of laurels and ostentation of triumph, it was this. But if there was the least perception of this fact in the mind of the plain speaking, quiet manner commander of the Army he gave no indication of it. He accepted the glorious consummation as the merest matter of course. He did not even indulge in so much of a pageant as to march into the City with the force that had reduced it. One division only entered the place as a garrison, and the moment the capitulation became a certainty, the rest was hastily drawn out of the trenches and hurried off to fall upon Johnston at Jackson; and crush him before he could escape.

To those ordered upon this duty was the bitterest trial they had endured since the beginning of their service. The expectation of entering Vicksburg in triumph had been a powerful incentive to earnest efforts during the long siege. To set foot as victors inside the formidable works over which had hung such terrible issues of life and death, seemed to them the culmination of all manly hopes and desires. And to turn away without this took away a large part of the sweetness of victory.

No commander but one of unusual firmness of fiber would have ventured to ask this of his troops, and tho there had been hints of a lack of discipline in the Army of the Tennessee, there was not a moment's hesitation by any regiment in in obeying orders which they felt that were unnecessarily disregardful of their feelings and wishes.

On the evening of the 3d of July Walter was delighted to receive orders to report to division headquarters in the morning, to do duty as mounted orderly for the day. This would give him superior opportunities for sight-seeing during the eventful hours of that eventful day, and he was so eager to avail himself of the chance that he was the first of those detailed to present himself at headquarters. He was given a horse with cavalry equipments, and ordered to carry a message to the commander of one the brigades sent out to the Big Black front to move on Johnston.

The man to whom he delivered his message, and the staff around him were envelopt in an atmosphere of gloom, frequently rent by flashes of fierce rage.

"By ——," said the Brigadier-General, as he tore open the envelop which Walter handed him. "It's simply maddening. I don't care if they court-martial me the next minute, I will say that Grant has shown a wilful contempt for the feelings and rights of his men that no other General in the world ever dared to. Yes, I'll repeat that statement, and stand up to it. There's not in the whole history of the world another instance of a city being taken after a long siege, and the victorious army being denied the gratification of a triumphant entry into it. Just think of how, not a great many years ago, it was considered the regular thing in Europe to give the captured city, with all its women and property, over to the soldiers whose gallantry had reduced it. That was always understood to be one of the compensations of the besiegers, and penalties of the besieged for making an obstinate defense. Of course I wouldn't claim for our army even a hint of the license given the British soldiery in the captured cities of Spain and Portugal or the Fench in half the places of Europe. I only mention these things to show how far Grant is departing from the military usages of all ages and countries. He seems to think the American soldier in only a fighting-machine, with no pride in victory that need be ministered to."

"No, General," said a Major General, standing near, "you do not understand Grant at all. He has the only correct ideas of war that any of our Generals have developt so far. He believes that the only way to put down the Rebellion is to whip the Rebels so badly that they will lose all taste for farther fighting. Peace is only to be gained by making the War hurt the enemy so badly that they will be glad to quit. We must always manage to hurt them a great deal more than they hurt us. We have succeeded admirably in this respect, so far as Pemberton is concerned. Now we are going to try to use up Johnston just as badly."

"But 'all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy,'" returned the Brigadier. "An unintermitting strain will finally ruin the spirit of the finest soldiery in the world. You can't always be nerving men up to do their utmost. You never heard of one great campaign following right on the heels of another such a one as we have just finisht, without an hour of rest or relaxation. The men would have gone on this expedition with ten times the spirit if they had been allowed to march into Vicksburg with their bands playing, and their colors flying, and been given a week to inspect and rejoice over the fruits of their victory. It's simply shameful that they are not given the opportunity."

"Don't talk so loud. You are attracting the attention of the men around us," replies the Major-General. "The great principle of modern strategy is that two men can whip one man, but they must do it before he can run away or get help. Now Johnston has ventured down near us with 25,000 or 30,000 men. He is hundreds of miles away from any support. It's our policy to drop down upon him with 40,000 or 50,000 men, before he knyws that Vicksburg has surrendered, and crush him before he can get away, or get any help. If we do this we will wind up the war for ever in this section, and that is well worth while giving up any showy triumph for. Our triumph will be all the greater if we wait a few days."

"But there will never come a greater triumph than we now have," the Brigadier General started to say, but before he could finish the sentence an aid gallopt up to the Major-General with orders that the division be put in motion immediately, and the march prest as rapidly as the heat of the day would permit.

Walter saw the division start out on the dusty Jackson road with swift, long strides, that hurled it against Johnston's surprised army like a stone from a catapult, and he turned and gallopt back toward Vicksburg.

Passing thru the camp of the battery which Inky belonged, he noticed a little commotion there. Some of the boys where cheering, and others gathered around one of their number, shaking his hand as they offered him hearty congratulations. When Walter came nearer he saw that this central figure was no other than his old acquaintance, Inky. The latter saw him, disengaged himself from the crowd, and coming forward with his hand extended, said:

"How de do, Walt? Glad to see you on that hoss. That means they've done the right thing by you, an' made you a Capten, an' aid to some of them big Generals. Now all you've got to do is to ride around an' put on more airs nor a French dancin' master, an' swear like a bloody pirut at everybody what don't take you on sight for the Almighty hisself."

"No, Inky, I've not been promoted. I'm only a Sergeant yet. But what does all this congratulating mean?"

"O, I'm a Second Lieutenant now!" and he swelled up proudly. "The news has just come from headquarters. I'll have command o' *two* guns nows, which the same 'll be mighty sick news for the so-called Southern Confederacy, d'ye mind?"

"I should think so," said Walter, tho he could not help smiling at Inky's complacent estimate of his harmfulness to the Rebellion. "Well, you know, Lieutenant, that there's nobody so glad of your good luck as I am. I think you deserve to be made a Captain, and I believe you will be before long."

"Well, whenever they give me command of a whole battery they can begin to get ready to have the war come to a very sudden end. If I'm ever 'lowed to pint six guns at the Confederacy all to wunst I'll make a hole in it that Jeff Davis can never patch up."

Repeating his congratulations and promising to come back soon for a long talk, Walter took his leave, and reacht division headquarters just as his General was starting out with a little cavalcade, at the head of which Walter saw the General commanding the army. Walter was ordered to follow, which he did gladly.

The Rebels were streaming out of their works by brigades and divisions, and stacking their arms and depositing their tattered battle flags on the neutral ground between the two lines, almost every yard of which had been moistened by Union blood. Many of them showed signs of deep emotion as they yielded up their arms or their cherished colors, but the Union soldiers near refrained from adding to their humiliation by a single expression of exultation.

But there came abundant sound of rejoicing from the river, where the gunboats were blowing their whistles and firing salutes from their guns, while bands on their decks made the hot air ring with "The Star-Spangled Banner," and "Yankee Doodle," as the fleet steamed down to the landing in front of the City.

Gen. Grant and his escort rode directly into the City, and proceeded to Pemberton's headquarters. Arriving there they found the commander of the Rebel forces, his staff, and a number of his Generals seated on the broad piazza that surrounded the house. All were drest in full uniform, and wore their swords, which the terms of the capitulation had generously allowed them to retain. As Gen. Grant rode up they rose, saluted stiffly, and resumed their seats. Gen. Grant dismounted, spoke courteously to them, and advanced toward where they were sitting. Nobody rose to offer him a seat for some little time, but at last one seemed to recall that the boasted Southern politeness was on exhibition, and rising in an awkward way, offered the Yankee General his chair, which was accepted. In attempting to open up an unconstrained conversation, Gen. Grant said:

"It is very warm, to-day. The heat and the clouds of dust have made me very thirsty. Can I have a glass of water?"

For a few seconds no one replied, no one offered to perform the little courtesy of procuring the needed refreshment, no one even attempted to request one of the negros or orderlies loitering about to procure the water. At last after an awkward silence, some one said:

"The well is just around the corner, there."

Without showing the least sign of comprehending or feeling their shameful boorishness, Gen. Grant rose from his seat and walkt away in the direction indicated. No one offered to attend him and assist in getting the water, until he got to the well, when an old negro came up with a gourd which he had procured for the General's use.

When he had quencht his thirst the General returned to the group on the porch, to find that some one had taken the seat that had been given him, and no offer was made to restore it to him, tho he stood there for half an hour longer, discussing details of the surrender, and granting these people who were treating him with such markt ungentlemanliness a thousand undeserved favors, in the way of rations for their men and the citizens, delicacies for their sick in the hospital, the restoration of their own military private property, and similar unhoped-for concessions.

TO BE CONTINUED.

The Irish Farm Laborer.

A London *Times* correspondent in Ireland writes as follows of the condition of the Irish farm laborer: "Although generally well housed, often rent-free, the condition of the laborer is susceptible of considerable improvement. Those living in cottages on the farms receive 3 shillings 6 pence to 4 shillings per week; turn out at 6 A. M. in Winter, at 5 A. M. in Summer; have breakfast in the farm kitchen, usually of potatos and milk; have the same for dinner, varied, perhaps, by occasional stirabout; continue work until 5 P. M. in Winter and 7 P. M. in Summer, and return home to supper. Besides these wages they have three barrels, or about 15-hundred-weight, of coal, and make something by feeding a pig and some poultry; while the women of the family have occasional work among the root crops or hay at 6 pence to 8 pence per day and in harvest earn 1 shilling 6 pence to 2 shillings. One of their chief grievances is the high price of £5 or £6 per acre charged by the farmer for the use of land manured and prepared for the potato crop, the cottager finding and planting his own seed."

For the Blade.

THE MODERN SAPPHO.

BY SANCHO PANZA.

I went to see a lady whose "teens" were rather shady,
And glorious was her wealth and education;
So radiant was her beauty, to love her seemed a duty—
So I loved her as a patriot loves his nation.

One night I went to woo her, and while softly talking to her,
I remarked that I'd like to have her hand, sir.
She smiled on me enraptured—I knew I had her captured—
As she said, "Seek my sire for the answer!"

Then I went to see the old man—I always was a bold man—
And hung to him like a grim and grisly spectre;
I told him, all undaunted, 'twas his daughter's hand I wanted
To be, through all my life, my sole director.

Then the old man, he gazed at me, and winked, and smiled, and—don't me!
I thought, sure as guns, I've found my Helen;
So I pursed my lips up close, sir, and soliloquized, "Ho! ho! sir,
You're as lucky as a jail-delivered felon!"

Then delivered he his answer; I felt like a song and dancer,
As he said, "You can have my darling daughter!
But I'll give you some ideas of the character that she has,
And if you'll have her then, sir—why, you ought to!"

"Your love will be Platonic—or, rather, macaronic!
You never will be sealed by any preacher;
For you've a perfect Gradgrind, while she is not of that kind,—
Her fancies euchre facts—the darling creature!

"She's been to school a year, sir, and I begin to fear, sir,
She's getting to high up for *terra firma;*
For she don't know ducks from pullets, nor codfish balls from bullets;
But she's solid on the gods of Greece and Burmah!

"Though she cannot build a fire, she's lightning in a choir,
And a counterfeit music-note detector;
Though she cannot bake a pie, or make soft soap from lye,
She can tell you all about a radious vector!

"She's very scientific, and her cranium is prolific
In false hair and poems sentimental;
She can sit, sir, and crochet, all the blessed life-long day—
But she can't sew worth a continental!

"By Joe, she'd make you fatten on Hebrew, Greek, and Latin,
But the chances are, she'd "cook your goose" with tea, sir;
For she cannot tell Old Hyson from belladonna p'ison,
Though she knows every whip-stitch of Cæsar.

Awake, she's rather crabbed—it's only just a habit;
But she purrs like a saw-mill when she's dozing!"
I stopped to hear no more—God save me from a snore!
I sought a foreign shore without proposing!

For the Blade.

SENATORIAL SKETCHES.

BY W. S. TOMKINS.

NUMBER II.

J. DONALD CAMERON,

of Pennsylvania, or "Don" Cameron, as he is usually called, is pictured as a keen thinker, with great executive ability; was Secretary of War under Grant; and is building a $250,000 residence in Washington; has a brisk, business-like expression; is nervous, small, and slight in manner and appearance; dark hair, mustache, and complexion; blue eyes; square, but rather low brow. Is a good speaker, faltering out his words, but has been too long in public life to evince embarrassment when indulging in oratory, showing not a particle of feeling except a sort of stolid shyness. A year or two ago he married a neice of Sec. Sherman, and his bride is presented to the public as a woman of graceful presence, the owner of beautiful large brown eyes. She is his second wife, and a daughter of his by his first marriage was lately wedded to a son of Justice Bradley, of the National Supreme Court.

ANGUS CAMERON,

of Wisconsin, is a "bald-headed man," quiet, honorable, and energetic; was born in "bonny Scotland," and has all the characteristics of his race and nation. His accomplished wife is very beautiful, and gracious in manners toward all. A brunette, cordial and courteous, with a tall, symmetrical form, small, regular features, dark hair and eyes, and a fresh, rosy complexion, she attracts all and alienates none.

MATTHEW CARPENTER,

of the same State, came from the "Green Mountains," and in early life worked for his board in the family of Gov. Dillingham of Vermont. A fine lawyer and a brilliant orator, he is, though less than 60 years old, said to look "worn, aged, dull, and very gray."

FRANCIS COCKRELL,

of Missouri, is a military looking gentleman, with long, light hair, broad, retreating brow, prominent eyes; the lower part of his face wide and full, scantily covered by a beard and mustache. His expression in photographs is self-assertive and defiant.

RICHARD COKE,

of Texas, one of the minor members of the Senatorial conclave, is heavily built, with broad, strong-looking shoulders, and full, robust form, is aged in appearance, but looks as if hard work instead of years was the cause of his being worn out. Has "come up" since the War, having served as a private in the Rebel Army. Of him is related the story that while at Washington he found a couple of Texas backwoodsmen in his room when he returned from a visit. He inquired if they considered it polite to force their way into his apartments, and when they looked ashamed, asked them to go below, and send up their names by a servant, like gentlemen. This they did, when he answered, "not at home!"

ROSCOE CONKLING,

of New York, is probably the best-looking, as he is a most able member of the Senate. Has a tall and supple, but dignified form, and a fine, intellectual face. His hair, once sandy, is now almost gray; his eyes bluish gray, with the cold unsympathetic look peculiar to such colors; forehead high and narrow, nose small but aristocratic, mouth concealed by a long gray beard, trimmed to a point; face usually pale, and manner courtly but haughty. Utica, N. Y., is the place of his residence, where he occupies a plain square stone house on Rutgers street. The mansion is surrounded by beautiful old trees and fronted by a spacious lawn. Here—in a home seemingly suited better for a dreamy, reflective poet, than a bustling, active political manager—he busily employs himself in the Summer vacations which follow the wearing, exhausting Winters of congressional and society labors at Washington. As an orator Conkling is justly famous. Commencing by a plain statement of facts, he is next cuttingly sarcastic against the enemies of his plan or belief, and his peroration is massive and grand. His voice thrills and penetrates, his gestures are deliberate and telling, and his manner when speaking, is equable and composed. He does not attack a subject with the brisk determination of Blaine, but his cool, deliberate force is not less effective than the enthusiastic energy of the "Plumed Knight." When the rebellion was first inaugurated Conkling was speaking at a mass meeting held at Utica. His periods glowed like fire, and one after another the people offered themselves or their sons for the contest. "Are there any more," he cried at last. Mr. R. B. Miller, a relative by marriage, stepped up. "I, too," he said, "have an offer to make upon the altar of my country. Like so many of these aged patriots before me, I cannot go myself, and I regret it, but I also have a substitute. There is no son or grandson I can dedicate, but—but—I freely offer my brother-in-law, Mr. Roscoe Conkling, for the great emergency. Take him"—but the end ended in a roar of laughter.

DAVID DAVIS,

of Illinois, the largest man in the Senate, and in many respects one of its ablest members was for many years an Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court, also—what is much more honorable to him—was an early friend and law-partner of the lamented martyr President. He reads much and rapidly, his favorite work of fiction being "David Copperfield," while he also has a fondness for the works of Thackeray and Sir Walter Scott. When a Circuit Judge he had always with him saddle-bags full of biographical and historical works to peruse while traveling. Can talk well, dresses well, and lives simply in a suite of rooms at the National Hotel, Washington; owns large quantities of Illinois land and is said to be worth about $3,000,000.

HENRY C. DAVIS,

of West Virginia, came up from the people, having received only a common school education.

HENRY L. DAWES,

of Massachusetts, has been school-master, editor, member of the State Legislature, Representative in Congress from 1857 until 1875, and in the Senate since the latter date. When he left it he was the father of the House, that is, the member who had longest served continuously in that body. A man of decided ability he is a warm political partisan and a polished gentleman.

WILLIAM W. EATON,

of Connecticut, is round and portly and according to one waggish writer, looks like "Uncle Pumblechook," in Dickens' "Great Expectations." Some scribbler asserts that he never sees him conferring with a page without thinking of Pumblechook and Pip, and expecting to see him turn to his seat-mate, Sen. Thurman, and say, "Now, mum, with respections to this boy." Eaton thoroughly considers himself the servant of the public, and when he holds office devotes himself wholly to its work.

GEORGE F. EDMUNDS,

of Vermont—the modern Webster—is slight and slender, with a thoroughly intellectual face, sensitive, refined, and expressive; has scanty gray hair, and full, snow white beard, an aged, somewhat care worn look resting on his features. Phrenological indications show that all the grander attributes of mental ability are fully developed in his high, white brow. He is said to resemble the pictures of Saint Jerome, and folds his hands on his breast as if he carried a skull under them. A fair comprehensive speaker, no one sooner gains the careful attention of his fellow members. He has been mentioned as the modern Webster, but is no such orator as was the famous statesman, the resemblance between them being only intellectual. When he rises to speak, his hand is lifted and brought down upon his desk with a sounding blow, as if that ended all his gestures at once and forever. "The most critical man in Congress," he is called by some, most of his colleagues bringing their bills to him for inspection before they are sent to the Senate. A close student, no Senator is more familiar with the Library of Congress. His political opponents say, "No one on our side can equal him for getting up a scheme with his matchless head." Taking the law as his profession he is said to have saved about $250,000, received in fees.

J. F. FARLEY,

of California, has been indebted to no one for his rise in life, being, in common parlance, a "self made man."

THOMAS WHITE FERRY,

of Michigan, the acting Vice President after Henry Wilson's death, is a comparatively young man, with handsome, expressive eyes, and a fine voice, of whose engaging sound he seems very proud. A heavy dealer in lumber, he won deserved praise for his refusal to raise the price of that article in Chicago after the great fire there. Every other manufacturer did this; he alone refrained, not wishing to make times harder for the homeless ones.

AUGUSTUS H. GARLAND,

of Arkansas, is said to much resemble an ancient Catholic priest.

JAMES B. GROOME,

is an able man, and has filled many public positions.

LAFAYETTE GROVER,

is one of the tallest men in the Senate.

HANNIBAL HAMLIN,

of Maine, began life as a printer, and has been member of the State Legislature, Representative in Congress, Governor, Senator, Vice President, and Collector of the Port of Boston, in the course of his long career. Few men are so popular among their neighbors. Two gentlemen were once discussing the political complexion of Maine's Legislators, and telling that this member and that had promised to vote for so-and-so or so-and-so, for Senator. "And what do you say of those uncommitted?" asked one. "They'll go for Hamlin," quickly replied the other. "Hamlin is like one of the lumbermen up the river; he always owns all the logs that ain't marked." Now 71 years of age, he is described as appearing like a man of 30 or 40, or, indeed, any age consistent with alertness and activity. "Looks like an old New England parson," some one says.

WADE HAMPTON,

of South Carolina, had a father and grand father, bearing the same name as himself, who served without distinction in our two wars with Great Britain, but both became Generals. He himself took part in what he would call "the struggle for Southern rights," and is fine looking with dark hair, eyes, and complexion, and heavy black beard and mustache. Both he and Butler have but one leg, and each walks on crutches. Before the war he was the largest slaveholder in the South, and resided in a large, oblong, square-roofed white house near Columbia, where he had a magnificent landscape garden.

ISHAM G. HARRIS,

of Tennessee, succeeded Andrew Johnson in the Senate. Has a long, narrow face, high brow, and curling hair, is bald over the forehead.

FRANK HEREFORD,

of West Virginia, is quiet, generally unknown, and of no special ability.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Boston Culture.

A Boston correspondent of a New Hampshire paper writes: "Do you in the Granite State love to sneer at 'Boston culture?' Then your heart will glow when I tell you about an irreverent New Yorker condemned by business obligations to spend Christmas week here. Thinking to amuse himself by seeing the City he stepped on a Beacon street car, and said to the conductor, 'Does this car pass the new Art Mu-se-um?' 'No,' was the reply, 'but it passes the new Art Mu-se-um.'"

SARDINES.

More of Mr. Spoopendyke's Domestic Troubles.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"Look here, my dear," said Mr. Spoopendyke, tossing over the lace and ribbons in his wife's bureau drawer, "what's become of the can opener? I don't see it anywhere."

"What do you want of it?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke, fluttering up to protect her trinkets, and trying to gain a little time.

"I want to open some sardines with it," retorted Mr. Spoondyke, abandoning the drawer and hunting through the work basket. "Think I want to comb my hair with it? Imagine I wanted to write a letter with it? What have you done with it?"

"You might take your big knife," recommended Mrs. Syoopendyke. "The large blade is just the thing for that."

Mr. Spoopendyke seized the knife and bored away at one corner of the box while his wife looked on with considerable distress.

"Hadn't you better put a paper under the box? You'll get the oil all over the table cloth," suggested Mrs. Spoopendyke.

"No, I won't either," said Mr. Spoopendyke, as the knife plunged through and the oil spattered. "Serve you right if I did," he continued, plowing awoy at the tin, while the grease flew in all directions. "It would teach you to put the can opener where you could find it. What kind of housekeeping do you call this, anyhow?" he yelled, as the blade slipped out and closed up on his fingers.

"Did you hurt yourself, dear?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke, anxiously.

"No, I didn't hurt myself," grinned Mr. Spoopendyke. "The dod gasted knife struck a bone, or I would have been dead with agony an hour ago. Give me some ether!" he howled, "Fetch me some chloroform! S'pose I'm going to saw at this box any more without an anesthetic? Got an idea I'm going to chip off a couple dozen fingers without something to deaden the pain? Where's the laughing gas? Give me some laughing gas while I extract these measly old fish," and Mr. Spoopendyke pranced around the room, and then jabbed the knife into the box again, and ripped away as though he was run by steam. "No use to hide away from me!" he yelled, hacking at the box with all his might. "I know you're in there, and there can't any dod gasted sardine that ever was built get away from me. Come out I tell ye!" and he seized a fish by the tail and slung him across the room. "You're transacting business with Spoopendyke now!" and he clawed out a handful of mashed sardines and slapped them down on a plate.

"Won't you spoil 'em, dear?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke, dodging the flying heads and tails. "They won't be very good if you open 'em that way.

"Oh, won't they?" howled Mr. Spoopendyke. "If you don't like 'em that way, what'd you ask them for? Maybe you want me to take 'em out in a baby carriage. P'raps you've got an idea I ought to climb under 'em and lift 'em out. Maybe you want me to get into that box with a boat and take 'em out with a seine. Well, I won't, I tell ye. Give me the tongs, I want that fish at the bottom. Where's the tongs? Gone to get married to the can opener, haven't they?" and Mr. Spoopendyke grabbed another fish and fired him into the grate.

"Be patient, my dear," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, soothingly. "Make the opening a little wider and they'll come out."

"Ain't I patient," shouted Mr. Spoopendyke. "P'raps you want me to sing to 'em, 'I wish I was an angel and with the—' dod gast the fish! Come out of that!" and with a wrench Mr. Spoopendyke hauled off the top and disclosed the mangled remains of his enemies. "Now give me a lemon," and he eyed the repast with anything but contentment. "Stir around and get me a lemon; quick now."

"Upon my word, my dear, I don't believe there's a lemon in the house," stammered Mrs. Spoonpendyke; "I had one—"

"Oh, you had one!" proclaimed Mr. Spoopendyke, "only your just out. If you'd been brought up right, you'd only need an awning and a family on the top floor to be a grocery shop! S'pose I'm going to eat these sardines raw? Think I'm going to swallow these fish alive? Gimme something to put on 'em, will ye?"

"What would you like, my dear?" queried Mrs. Spoopendyke.

"Ink, dodgast it! Fetch me some measly ink! Got any nails? Can't ye find some laudanum somewhere?" and Mr. Spoopendyke projected himself into the closet and pranced out with a bottle of arnica. "There," he howled, as he dashed the contents over the sardines, "there's your fish all ready for you, and the next time you want me to open the things, you have a lemon, will ye? Find a can-opener, won't ye?" and Mr. Spoopendyke flopped into his easy chair and picked up the paper.

"Don't you want some of the fish," atked Mrs. Spoopendyke, after a long pause.

"No, I don't," growled Mr. Spoopendyke.

"But this is a fresh box," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, displaying the sardines in neat layers.

"How'd you get it open?" demanded Mr. Spoopendyke.

"With the can opener," replied his wife; "I found it in your tool box, where you put it to sharpen it."

"Maybe I put the lemon in there to sharpen that too," grunted Mr. Spoopendyke, pegging away at the box and looking up with his mouth full, but recognizing the taste of vinegar, he made some remarks about some people only needing a handle and a cork to be a Fortunatus jug, and having finished the lot, he demanded why his wife hadn't asked for 'em if she wanted some, and went to bed with some incoherent observations on the absurdity of folks sitting around like martyrs with fish within reach.

Amusing Story.

An amusing story is told of a French actor who went into the country to study a new part. He was waiting at a lonely station and thinking of his part when, unconsciously, he began to act it in dumb show. French actors think more of the pantomime of a play than we do, and the comedian, while waiting for his train, had gone through some of the principal scenes of the new piece in this way, quite ignorant that his efforts had been watched with the keenest interest by an attentive rustic sitting on a box in a dark corner. When the actor suspended his task, the rustic rushed up to him quite eagerly, asking in anxious tones: "And the lovers, Monsieur, were they united, and was the villain discovered?" "What do you mean?" inquired the actor. "Oh, Monsieur told the story beautifully!" "But, my good fellow, I have not spoken a word." "Ah! Monsieur, I could see it all by your movements, and I know Monsieur from the photographs in the shop windows.

Lack of Confidence.

Galveston News.

The Recorder was coming down Galveston avenue the other morning, when a rather seedy-looking darkey named Sam Cooley dodged into a store.

"What have you been doing now?" asked the clerk.

"Dat ar is what's de matter, boss. I is ashamed to meet de Jedge because I hasn't been up befoah him for a whole week. It looks like I was frowin' off on him."

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubr's.

OLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JAN. 27, 1881.

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made arrangements with the publishers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed, postage pre-paid:

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In making this proposition we stipulate that we must receive at the SAME TIME one subscriber to THE BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, not even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer.

Why He Couldn't Drink in Comfort.

Albany Argus.

"Is this a barroom?" asked a strapping fellow in a coonskin cap and a butternut suit, as he eyed the pile of glasses and glittering bottles.

"Certainly, sir; what'll you have, sir," answered and inquired the white-aproned attendant.

"I reckon not," responded the coonskin, glancing around suspiciously. "Where are the barrels you sit on?"

"We keep the barrels in the cellar."

"Where's the gang sittin' around the stove and ready to waltz up at the signal of coin?"

"We don't allow any sitting around here. When a gentleman drinks he goes out."

"Where's the man with his eyes gouged out?" demanded coonskin, in a whisper.

"We don't have any such parties here. Can I do anything for you?"

"Ain't you got any odd noses somewhere?" asked the visitor, with a worried expression.

"No, we havn't," responded the barkeeper, firmly.

"Will the man who tomahawks strangers be in directly?" interrogated the coonskin after a short pause.

"Don't know any such man. If you want anything ask for it."

"But the fellow that shoots the glass out of your mouth without spilling the p'ison; where might he be?"

"Perhaps you had better go away from here. I think you had better go out."

"Say them words again, pardner. That sounds like it. That's natural."

"Get out, or I'll throw you out."

"Oh, now you're whisperin', stranger! Sing it over to me. Club me once or twice. Put a bullet through this nigh lung. Yoor'e a shoutin' now! Gimme some judgment sunrise. Why didn't you declare yourself at first, pardner? Why did you hold back? Throw me the tanbark."

And he poured out an allopathic dose and downed it, paid for it, and walked off.

A Montana man can't enjoy his whisky in a barroom that doesn't in some way remind him of home.

Truth and Candor.

Wall Street Daily News.

A gentleman who has an office in New street, was the other day waiting in front of St. Paul's for a few minutes when he was approached by a mendicant, whose face and figure he knew full well. The man came to a dead halt before him without speaking, and the gentleman finally said:

"Four weeks ago you asked me for money to help you to get to Buffalo."

"I did sir, but the climate there didn't agree with me and I returned."

"Three weeks ago you asked me for aid to help bury your dead wife," continued the gentleman.

"That's so, and I buried her according to program. Poor old soul! She is now at rest."

"Two weeks ago you asked me for alms to help you make out your rent."

"Yes; and I paid the rent and have that burthen off my mind."

"One week ago I gave you a nickel to get medicine for your sick boy."

"So you did, and he is now well."

"And what new excuse have you got this time to draw 10 cents out of me."

"None whatever," was the solemn answer. "To tell the truth, I am stumped for an answer, though I do need a little change."

"I might give it to you for your truthfulness," suggested the gentlemen.

"That's so; it's a wonder I didn't think of that. Thanks, sir; I'm glad to find one man who appreciates truth and candor!"

A Victim of Tyranny.

It was at a table d'hote in Europe where Englishmen, Scotchmen and Americans from the Northern States were present, that a gentleman from the South repeatedly set forth the tyranny which the Southern States were suffering, and especially denounced the administration of Gen. Grant.

At last a bluff old Scotchman, grown weary of his vaporings, thus addressed him:

"You are from the Southern States of America?"

"Yes."

"And ye had a civil war there?"

"Yes."

"And ye were an officer in the Southern army?"

"Yes, I was Colonel of a regiment."

"And ye got licked?"

"Well, yes."

"Was anybody shot?"

"No."

"Was anybody transported?"

"No."

"Weel, then, what the de'il are ye grumbling about? If we had ye in England we would have hanged a thousand of ye before ye could have appealed to the civil law, and we would have transported other thousands of ye to Australia, where ye owt to be now picking up stones."

There was a moment's silence and then the whole company burst into a roar of laughter and applause. The Colonel was squelched and nothing fur her was heard from him.

The Holiday in Washington.

Washington Republican.

"Have a pleasant New Year's, Judge?" said an acquaintance to Judge ——— yesterday. "Oh, yes, delightful; never remember a pleasanter time," said the genial Judge. "Make many calls, Judge?" "Oh, yes, several." "Enjoy them, Judge?" "Well, not particularly, for the boys held over me every time I called," replied the Judge, as he walked away with a thoughtful air.

Milwaukee Sentinel.

That wonderful remedy for rheumatism, St. Jacobs Oil, has been used by a large number of people in this City, and with effect truly marvelous. Frequently reports are made where sufferers have been afforded relief, and the sale is growing largely. The fact that it is an external remedy, commends it to many who would not otherwise think of going out of the beaten track to find a remedy.

Correspondence.

"VIRGINNY."

Letter From a Lady whose Daughter has Gone Down South to Teach the Negros.

Well, now, I promist ye I'd let ye know how darter Belle come ter go down ter old Virginny ter teach the colored people.

Now she and me (that's Belle Jinkins and me, Mrs. Josiah Jinkins) always hed a hankerin' to do good to human critters, no matter what color they was. Belle she thought it ware doing a sight of good ter help the poor colored race, and wanted ter go South right arter the war—but I thinks the sass they hez North be best. I likes ter be where the washes the pots and kettles they eats out 'n and they don't there where Belle be. Water's kinder scarce and they don't b'lieve in usin' much of it, neither, fur nothin'.

How Belle happened to go there was in wise.

A neighbor of ours hed a darter as wanted ter teach school, and couldn't get no school ter teach. So Belle and me, we kept a sorter watch to see ef we could find one as would suit her, and we read the newspapers, and as soon as we had read 'em we sent 'em over ter that their neighbors, 'cause they was too poor to take one for theirselves. One day while Belle was readin' of the advertisers, she stopped all of a sudden and cried,

"Ma, here's stmpthin that'll jist suit Sally!"—that's our neighbor's darter.

So I put on my specs and looked over her shoulder while she read,

"Wanted—A Teacher in a country school; compensation small. Apply at No. 26, Farmer street, New York."

"Laws sakes alive!" sez I. "Now p'rhaps that will do, so you and me'd better go right arter it. But, now I come ter think of it, ter-day's bakin' day, and I guess you'll have ter go alone."

So Belle she put on her bunnit and shawl, and took the cars for the Town of New York. When she got there the fust thing she did was ter make a mistake and went ter the wrong house. When she rung the bell and waited awhile, the servant comed ter the door, and jist opened it wide enough ter put her head out and lookin' skeered, she said:

"Miss, you musn't come inside he, it be'ent the right kind of a place, and I won't let any more ladies in than I can help."

The girl was an Irish girl and it was mighty good ter tell young girls, so's they wouldn't be took in—but it skeered Belle dreadful ter think what a mistake she'd made—and when she'd hurried away, arter thankin' the girl, she was afeered ter go anywhere else—but a little walk in the air cooled her head, and when she looked at the paper she found she'd got on the wrong street, so she went to the right one, and found it war one of them places as soaks sick people in cold water ter make 'em well or kill 'em, fer if their strong enough to stand so much soakin' they gets over it, but if they don't they dies, but ter my mind a good many folks gits sick 'cause they's afeered of water and don't use much of it, and when they goes ter these water soakin' places and springs, they gits the dirt tuk off and feels better.

Belle asked fur the person as writ the advertiser, and the colored girl showed her into the parlor. She sot down on a sofa, (Belle, not the girl), and arter waitin a few minits, an old lady came in, all smilin' and pleasant like.

Belle wuz tuk with her right away, and they got ter talkin' as ef they'd knowed each other fur years. The old lady told her that she and another lady was doin' mission work in Virginny among the colored race, and they wanted a lady ter go down fur company like, and help in the good work, and the compensation was *mighty* small fur there wasn't any at all.

Belle knowed it wouldn't do fur Sally so fur away from her mother, but she ware quite pleased with it herself. The old lady told darter Belle that they hed a beautiful place in a kind of peninsular, that there wasn't any white people thar, only poor colored people as they was tryin' ter help.

Belle's feelins' was touched, and she told the old lady ef her man was willin' she'd go herself, fur she wanted ter help the poor colored people as hed been slaves afore the war all she could. The old lady was delighted and told her what loads of strawberries they had, and such purty flowers, and what nice discursions they hed ter the bay, and sich a grand library as they hed, and she told her they hadn't any use for money, 'cause they hadn't any stores, the friends of the school from the North sent 'em provisions and clothes.

Belle was jest sot up and she come hum, all excited like, and with sich glowin' accounts of the place, that pa and me giv our consent to let her go, pervidin' Sally wouldn't like it; but Sally turned up her nose at it and sed she wouldn't go ter no sich place as that; so Belle writ the old lady word that she would go herself.

Josiah and me felt purty bad at losin' Belle, I kin tell you! but then ef no body was willin' ter go ter teach these poor slaves they'd know nothin'.

The old lady, Miss Hallipot, was ter start at 8 o'clock at night, so Josiah and me took Belle ter Jersey City ter meet her.

When we got there we found the train didn't start till 'leven. I was mighty glad, for I hadn't seen this Miss Hallipot and I was afeard ter let Belle go with her unless I seed her fust, so when Miss Hallipot come inter the depot, all smilin' with her arms full of cheers, trees, bundles and a heap o' things besides, and a colored boy follerin' her with as much more beside, so's I thought she ware carrin' all her luggage in bundles ter save them bein' busted up by them their smashers as the engine company employs ter smash yer trunks. Darter Belle, she riz up when she seed Miss Tallipot and said, "How do ye do?" and then she interduced Josiah and me. As we had three hours afore the cars started, I sent Belle out with Josiah ter get somethin' ter eat, fur I knowed the gal'd be hungry afore she reached Baltimore and I follered Miss Tallipot inter the ladies waitin room ter hev a talk. Well, we talked a heap and she seemed mighty pleased and tuk sich an interest in Belle, that I liked her purty well, but I felt jist a leetle afeerd of her—there were some things as she said as made me think her mind was a leetle unhinged—but I thought mebbe I was uncharitable, and she bein' strong wimmin's rights qad ter be a little different from other female wimmin as thought of nothin' but their flounces and curls. I told her she must be keerful of our Belle, 'cause she was ruther delicate. She promised she would, and purty soon Josiah and the dear gal came back, and it was not many minutes afore Miss Tallipot and our darter were teamin' away in them their steam cars, but afore they left I felt so onsartin' about Miss Tallipot, that I got Josiah ter speak ter the conducter of the train ter keep an eye on Belle until she reached Baltimore.

Now that's the last disperience I've hed. The rest comes from darter Bellies letters to myself. She writ me a letter as soon as she reached Virginny, and its troubled me a heap—she says—"arter she left the depot, Miss Tallipot settled herself in a seat along and went too sleep and never awoke till mornin' but what skeered Belle was, when the old lady was fast asleep, the conductor came round and nodded at my darter in a knowin' way and said—"You needn't be afeerd, I'm watchin' ye." Now Belle didn't know Josiah hed spoke about her and it made her feel afeerd. What riled me a heap was when Belle told me how Miss Tallipot treated her when they got ter Baltimore. The promised she'd see that Belle should hev a good breakfast and dinner, but not a bite did she offer her and the poor gal didn't get nothin' but a leetle cold lunch I put up for her afore she started — but when they driv' to the boat. As soon as Belle seed her trunk and verlise safe aboard the "Susanna" (that's the boat) and found she didn't go till evenin', she (that's Belle, not the boat) went inter the city and got somethin' ter eat and then paid a visit ter a forty-second cousin of ours, but this forty-second cousin when she found that Belle was goin' ter teach "them dirty niggers"—treated her so insultin' that Belle left very soon and hain't ben there sence and with my consent won't go agin.

At five o'clock the boat left the landin' and traveled down the bay and Belle says it was the purtiest sight she ever did see; it was spring and a moonlight night and the sun didn't sot till late. She seed Fort McHenry and Fort Carroll in the Patsico river. They sot out on deck until it got too late, and then went to their rooms and went ter sleep.

I forgot to mention about their money business. When Miss Tallipot got on board the "Suzanna" she asked darter Belle if she had any money with her, and Belle not thinkin' wrong sed she hed about five dollars and a half, all she thought she'd need fur spendin' money arter she got down there, so Miss Tallipot borrered the money to buy roast beef, butter and things and sed she'd pay it back when they got ter Virginny—but Belle never seed the money nor the beef from that day ter this, nor I guess she never will.

They both on 'em slept sound enough until 5 o'clock when they arriv at the place where they was ter land. Belle was curus ter see the place where only black people lived; when she got off the boat she was dumfounded ter see white folks standin' about and was goin' ter ask what it meant, but Miss Tallipot hed gone away ter git a boat, ter take them acrost the river, and afore she could say a word Belle was put inter a scow with the baggage and Miss Tallipot and rowed over ter the other side.

It was a queer sight, you may believe, ter [illegible] ter see two [illegible] waitin' fur 'em and ter ride up [illegible] Tallipot [illegible] Mission [illegible] 'em and [illegible] on their [illegible]. Belle seed a heap of white people [illegible] and wondered what it meant. When they [illegible] at the Mission she found it couldn't be seed from the road at all as there was a board fence eight foot high all around, and a close gate.

When the cart with the two wimmin folks arriv Miss Tallipot commenced ter cream—

"Laura! Lourer! Lourer! Porter!" and presently a voice inside answered, "Yes ma'am." Then Miss Tallipot threw a key over the fence and "Lourer" opened the gate and they driv in. Belle sez it was as purty a sight as she ever did see when she did git in—the end she went in first hed a grove of trees, with walks and seats and as the druv up further there was a cluster of three purty little cottage houses, as purty as she ever seed with roses all about 'em and on t'other side posies of every kind and strawberry beds full of ripe strawberries—but on t'other side as well as on the one they comed in there was another gate locked like the other and a schule-hous close by it. But I've writ a long letter and must stop until the next letter.

Respectfully,
MRS. JOSIAH JINKINS,
Of Jinkintown.

THE GEYSERS.

The Wonders of the National Park Springs Throwing Columns of Hot Water to the Hight of 250 Feet.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

VIRGINIA CITY, MONTANA, Jan. 7, 1881.

Having noticed an inquiry in the BLADE of December 30th, asking for information in regard to the Yellowstone National Park, and having paid a visit to that land of wonders in September last, I thought probably a letter on the subject of the many wonders there to be seen might not be uninteresting to your many readers.

Our party, consisting of 13 persons, left Virginia City on the the 6th of September. After crossing the range of mountains which form the divide between the Ruby and Madison Rivers, our road led up the latter stream a distance of about 45 miles, when we climbed another range, on the very summit of which we found Henry's Lake, a beautiful sheet of water some 15 miles in circumference. The waters of this lake are noted for the very fine fishing they affords, and also the immense flocks of wild geese, ducks, and swans, that abound at this season of the year. This lake is about half way between Virginia City, and the Lower Geyser Basin. Though we cross the park line 15 miles out from the lake, there is nothing particular to arrest the attention, excepting that we now find that we are entering what seems to be an interminable forest of fine timber. This spot is known as the Little Madison Basin, and is literaly alive with game of all kinds known to this mountainous region. Bear, and mountain lion, are quite numerous. "Fatty," the keeper of Riverside Station, on the newly established mail route to the park—where we camped for one night—worked up the nervous people of our party, to the extent of causing them to lose a night's sleep, by reason of the accounts he gave of his wonderful adventures with bear, and "sich" in that immediate neighborhood.

I have met "Fatty" several times since, and from a better acquaintance I am forced to the conclusion that most of his experience, as related to us on that night, was drawn from his imagination. Sixteen miles from Riverside, and 120 from Virginia City finds us in camp at the Lower Geyser Basin, near Fire Hole river. From our camp we can distinctly see the great clouds of steam that issue from the great geysers further up the basin, while a few little spiteful, spurting geysers, which are scattered along the river's bank just above our camp are viewed by our party, and voted as great wonders. We had located our camp purposely close to the river, in order that we might have water handy for our stock, and camping purposes. Come to experiment with the water, however, it soon became evident that we had made a mistake, for, while it was hardly hot enough to boil potatos, it was decidedly too warm for drinking. We could account for this state of the water easily enough the next day, when, after a ride of about 11 miles, we were alongside of "Old Faithful," having passed on our journey up several thousand boiling geysers, all of which were pouring their heated waters into the Fire Hole River.

Before breaking camp we were informed by parties just from the Upper Basin, that we would be in time if we passed directly up there, to witness some fine eruptions by the larger geysers. We therefore concluded to go to the head of the basin and take in all the sights on our return. The geyser "Faithful" is, or seems to be, the fountain head for the entire geyser display in this basin. It receives its name by reason of the punctuality of its eruptions. These occur with very slight variations every 60 minutes. Some five minutes before the action takes place an immense volume of steam is forced out through the aperture accompanied by a rolling noise in the earth which reminds one very much of the sound of distant thunder. An instant more, another cloud of steam, and the old Geyser Faithful to the moment sends a stream of boiling water through an aperture two by five feet to an elevation of 200 feet.

THE ACTION OF THIS GEYSER

lasted for five minutes, and had barely subsided when a shout of "There she goes!" draws our attention to the "Castle." This geyser is located about 300 yards below Faithful, and on account of the singular formation around it, is considered the most interesting of all the large, or spouting geysers. It is a very fair miniature representation of an old castle in a state of decay. The aperture is in the turret part of the formation, which is easily approached by means of the terrace and walls of the castle proper. A person may stand within two feet of the aperture while the geyser is in action, provided he looks out for the steam, which a sudden turn of the wind may shift into his face. Our party enjoyed the sport—common with all visitors to the Park—of having their soiled handkerchiefs and overalls washed out by this accommodating national washing machine. The *modus operandi* consists in simply dropping the soiled article into the aperture. The next instant it is shot up into the air a distance of 150 feet, alighting on the outer walls tolerably well washed.

The Castle is considered a reliable 21 hour geyser, though during our visit it varied, losing an hour one day, and on the next gaining three. Its action continued exactly 30 minutes. Commencing with Faithful, the noted geysers extend down the basin in the following order: First comes the Giantess, remarkable for the immense amount of water that it succeeds in raising to a hight of 80 feet. It is uncertain as to time of eruptions, though credited with a certainty of performing once a week. Next comes the Bee Hive; though throwing a smaller stream than any of the important geysers, it outdoes them in sending water to an altitude of 250 feet. It is very appropriately named. The cone surrounding it bears a very striking resemblance of an old fashioned bee hive on a large scale. Every 36 hours that geyser goes into action, the display lasting for 15 minutes. A little farther down and we come to the Lion and Lioness. We failed to find any one who had ever seen either of these in action. They certainly remained quiet during our stay in the park. The Bear and Cubs are near neighbors to the geysers last mentioned, and they amply rewarded us for holding a kind of a watch meeting in their vicinity, until 2 o'clock in the morning.

A little farther down we find the Sawmill. The peculiarities of the geyser, or geysers, for there are two of them, located about 15 yards apart, consists in a kind of sea-saw performance. One makes steam and puffs away after the manner of a little steam engine, while the other attends to the business of sending up a small blade-like stream of water to the height of 20 feet. About every 15 minutes they change works. Now we come to the monarch of them all, and the last of the important geysers on the north side of the river in the Upper Basin,

THE GRAND,

unlike its neighbor, has nothing in the shape of cone, or curious formation, to recommend it, we except the basin-shaped formation around its partner in business known as the Turban. The action of the Grand occurs once at least every 30 hours; and it has been known to have two eruptions inside of 24 hours. The aperture of this geyser lies out of sight (when quiet) in the middle of one of the mildest-looking little pools to be found in this whole country. About an hour before the action of the Grand begins, the Turban—which is within 10 feet of it—becomes excited, boiling up the water at a terrible rate, at regular intervals of 15 minutes.

This action on the part of the Turban lasts from two to five minutes, when it again becomes quiet for another 15 minutes. Once again it sets to work, and you notice that it tosses the water a little more angrily. Then, all of a sudden, the Grand bursts forth in all of its grandeur, seemingly disgusted with the poor little Turban's effort to interest the spectator, while the star of the performance was getting ready to make his appearance. After an eruption which lasts for seven minutes it settles away almost as suddenly as it began, but in an instant again belches forth. This continues until there has been three distinct eruptions, the Turban playing away all the time, until the last, sinking away of the Grand, when all the waters in the immediate neighborhood disappear, accompanied by the same sound as noticed in the action of Faithful. On the south side of the river, after leaving the Castle, on the way down, we find the Giant. It is very uncertain in its action though remarkable for its formation. The Mash Tub is remarkable for the very large body of water it rolls up in a boiling manner to the hight of 10 feet at regular intervals of 30 minutes.

Then comes the Grotto, Fan and others of less note, all of which have peculiarities worth seeing. About middle way down between the two basins we find the Middle Geysers, better known to tourists as the "Devil's Half Acre." Though no grand eruptions have ever been known of these geysers, the wonders here to be seen are beyond my power of description. There are the pools, nearly round in shape, varying from a quarter of a mile in circumference for the larger one to 100 yards for the smallest. The water in the largest one assumes all the different colors as viewed from different standpoints, and is accounted for in the different colored formations of the earth in and around it. The other two pools are well calculated to give a shock to the strongest nerves. You stoop down to place your finger in the water, that you may know how warm it is. It don't take you long to satisfy yourself on this head. You look a moment into the clear, blue water; you see the bottom—no it's a large rock! Another instant and you discover that the large rock is overhanging the terrible mouth of the geyser. You shudder as you pass to the opposite side and make the discovery that you had just left a shelving mass that overhung a more terrible gulf than the one you had just been contemplating. Each of these pools pour a regular flood of water into the river, and the water in each of them, as in all the other geysers, is boiling hot. We pass into the Lower Basin where we find innumerable small geysers, and the chalk vat. The latter is a curiosity in its way, though a person after visiting the wonders in the Upper Basin, is apt to view the lower one as a very tame affair. I might continue our journey to the Yellow Stone Falls, the Mammoth Hot Springs, and other points of interest in the Park. If this is considered of sufficient interest for publication I may take the hint that it will be agreeable for me to do so.

PROSPECTOR.

THE OUTPOSTS.

The Puget Sound Region—Productions, Physical Characteristics, Mineral and Agricultural Wealth, etc.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Although tired and weary from the day's toil, I thought to scribble you a few lines to-night. The first thing I wish to speak of is

OUR PRODUCTIONS.

While we are far north, yet the climate of Puget Sound is much milder than it is in those States that are in the same latitude. Our Summers, however, are cooler, not warm enough to mature well some varieties of vegetables, such as tomatos and sweet potatos. Irish potatos, turnips, onions, cabbages, beets and all the hardier sorts grow readily, and produce great crops. Peas, wheat, barley, oats and rye are grown successfully. Wheat has yielded over 60, barley over 80, and oats over 100 bushels to the acre. Corn is not a success. The most of fruits do well. Apple, pear, plum, cherry, strawberry, etc., all, where adapted varieties are grown, yield abundantly. Enormous crops of hops are raised in some localities. Some men cultivate 10, others 20, and others 40, 50, 60 and even 80 acres, with great profit.

THE DAIRY BUSINESS

in certain places is carried on largely. Butter is the principal product in this department, and is of fine quality. Several large cheese factories are in successful operation. Both departments are being increased annually.

OYSTER CULTURE.

While in a number of localities this business is successfully carried on, there are many openings for men of small or large capital, where this much-loved bivalvular animal might be cultivated with great profit. Many of our bays and sheltered inlets are particularly adapted to this business.

OUR COAL TRADE.

The coal trade is fast developing in such proportions as to make it a very prominent public industry. Without special reference to other localities, the Seattle Mines alone will fully justify our remark. Shipments from that port for the month of November, to California, were 11,066 tons, and in the 11 preceding months, 116,5000 tons. Some mines are now being opened adjacent to the North Pacific Railroad, a short distance from Tacoma, that have veins eight feet thick, and coal of the finest quality.

OUR LUMBERING TRADE.

Some 10 or 11 large mills are now in constant operation—some running day and night. These mills have a cutting capacity of from 50,000 to 250,000 feet per day—supposed to average 75,000 per day, or the enormous sum of 22,500,000 per year. The lumber manufactured finds its principal market in San Francisco, Cal., and yet large quantities go to various ports in South America. These mills give constant employment to from 1,200 to 1,500 men, whose wages, per month, and board, run from $25 to $125 each—perhaps will average $60 and board. In addition to these, several hundred loggers, with teams and requisites, are engaged, whose wages per month will average about $60 to each man.

THE INDIANS.

There are remnants of certain tribes of this people scattered all over this country—mostly now confined on reservations. Some of their tribal relations have been entirely broken up by that fortuitous course of events which seem everywhere attending the unfortuate race. Many of them are industrious, and find steady employment in our mills, or farms, as day laborers; others cultivate land for themselves in connection with the reservations. On the whole, I think there has been a very marked improvement in their condition within the last 10 years. Our laws restraining the selling of liquor to the Indians, and the educational influences, intellectual and physical, as imparted upon the reservations, are having a most salutary effect, especially upon the younger people. They dress better and appear far more cleanly, and are adopting habits of virtue and self-respect. Many are examples of which some might pattern after with profit.

CHRISTMAS.

The annual festival has came and gone. Perhaps in no place in the United States is it more generally observed as a holiday than on the Pacific Coast. Gentile, Jew, Greek and barbarian all seem to enter upon it with the same spirit, and much of the the same purpose. Social pleasure is made its distinctive feature, while "Christmas Trees" for Sunday Schools or in private families, or for communities, are everywhere a commonality, and where affection, charity, extravagance and selfishness are oftentimes, singularly blended together. It is also a day of much dissipation, and beastly carousing.

PUGET SOUND.

Ft. Discovery, W. T., Dec. 28, 1880.

NORTHERN ALABAMA.

The Way Franklin County was Made Solid—Some of the Wounds of the War.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Find enclosed a slip cut from the Scottsboro *Citizen*, a little 8x10 sheet, devoted to the intelligence and virtue of the Solid South. This slip tells its own story of wrongs perpetrated here in the Eighth District of Alabama, and elsewhere in the South where it was considered necessary.

What long-winded arguments we had here in the late canvass on the wrongs endured by the South, the necessity of amending the Tariff and doing away with the revenue on spirits and tobacco, these two latter the great staples of almost general use here in Dixie. Our orators was generally very anxious to bury the dead past, and to call up live issues of to-day.

You ask for names to address your specimens to. A gentleman present and a resident of Franklin Co., Ala., and formerly in the Federal Army as a soldier, begs that a few of the widows of Franklin County be honored with specimens of your paper. Bear in mind, reader, that Franklin Co., Ala., was strongly Union during the Rebellion, and would have been strongly Republican ever since but for the shotgun and kindred influences.

Mrs. Mattie Tompkins, Bel Green, Franklin County, Ala., care of Postmaster.

Her husband, "Kit" Tompkins, jr., was assassinated on his way home, he having been in attendance at Franklin Lodge of Masons, in Frankfort, of which lodge he was a member in good standing. "What did they kill him for?" I think I hear you ask. His family was very popular, and had been among the leading spirits not only of the County, but of Northern Alabama. His father had been a considerable slaveholder, as also his uncle, living near by, yet they were for the old flag, first, last and all the time. The young man had fled to escape the Confederate conscription, and took refuge in the ranks of the Federal Army. After the War they used all their endeavors to build up their broken plantation. Old "Kit" Tompkins, sr., filled various positions of trust, honor and profit, but now the young man was asked to come forward. His acceptance of any ordinary nomination was about equivalent to an election. He was warned, but did not heed it—and, well, this is to be the Solid South.

Mrs. Fannie Jennings, Russellville, Franklin Co., Alo., care Postmaster. Her husband—John Jennings—was shot down on the street of Russellville in open day. He was a member of Russellville Lodge of F. & A. Masons, in good standing. Yes, but he too was said to have been a *bad man*, because he was a candidate for the Legislature and, *oh shocking*, an Independent, too, and that was not near all of it. His brother-in-law had been elected Probate Judge of Franklin County, and was kept out of it by fraud and force, and he was the second incumbent that was served so. The foolish people were getting cross about it. Well, it quieted things down for a time *in a way* here in the *Solid* South.

Mrs. Elizabeth A. Pennington, Belle Green Franklin County, care Postmaster. Her husband,—William Pennington—was dragged from their bed at midnight by a squad of Confederate cavalry commanded by Capt. William Golding, and hung to the limb of a shade tree in the yard, for high crimes and offenses. First, general disloyalty to the Confederacy, and second, for having aided and assisted his four sons and others to escape to the Union lines and thus avoid the Confederate conscription, and third, advising them to enlist in the service of the Union and under the old flag.

Mrs. Nancy Lowry, pensioned, Russellville, Franklin County, care Postmaster. Her old gray-haired father, Mr. James Mayfield, and his four sons, and her husband, all had to fly to escape the Confederate conscription and the gallows. The young men all enlisted in the First Alabama Cavalry, Col. George E. Spencer, commanding the regiment, and the old man was given the position of orderly, scout, etc., at the headquarters of Gen. Dodge. Mr. Lowry was captured and recognized and was at once executed. James Mayfield, the above named, may be addressed Russellville, Franklin County, Alabama. It must not be forgotten that Mr. Mayfield got no pay from the Government, as he was too old to be mustered into the service.

Reader, perhaps you, too, were a soldier of the Federal Army, in the Great Rebellion, and you got all your allowances in full. Not so these brothers of the sunny South, yet who served under the same flag, the old star spangled benner. They have not got a dollar of bounty, and there are other peculiar hardships that they have to endure, but this article must come to a close or the waste basket is certain. Respectfully Yours,

WANDERING BUCKEYE.

PENSIONING EX-PRESIDENTS.

A Correspondent Who Wants Nothing of the Kind.

To the Editor of the Toledo BLADE:

I see in the letter to the BLADE of December 16, from "Buckeye," and also from other sources, that a good deal has been said in the papers about providing for ex-Presidents.

The New York *Tribune* proposes to have them created Senators for life, and the New York *Times* has undertaken to raise a fund, the interest of which is to be paid as a pension to our ex-Presidents, etc. Also "that the President, Mr. Hayes, has been seized with the common impulse and has struck a chord in the popular heart." Please allow me to say that that is all "gush," gush, such as may be seen everywhere,—a desire to help, or, if you please, honor, people who need no help,—honor men whose honor is of such lustre that it had better be let alone lest its brightness be dimmed.

Gen. Grant and Gen. Garfield and such as they are able to take care of themselves.

The contemptible charge of Cæsarism, as to Grant, would have had as much truth in it, had it been preferred against any other man, and Gen. Garfield is just as pure and noble as Grant. But my objection to the proposition is this: Create some kind of honor, sinecure or pension to be enjoyed by the retiring Presidents during life, and the time will come that some unprincipled man will get the benefit of it. Raised above the necessity of following some laudable business, he will use the means given him by a grateful people to accomplish intrigues to their injury. There are not wanting instances in the history of other countries where men, who had been made opulent by the generosity of the people, used these means to regain positions formerly occupied by them, or intrigued for the advancement of some unworthy favorite. No, sir! Idleness leads to deviltry. Let us have no semi-aristocracy among us. Let all men work as long as they are able. Grant and Garfield would be humiliated. It is contrary to the spirit of our system of government. Gen. Washington accepted nothing for his services. Let us not get too far from the practices of our Puritan fathers. Give your money to educate the poor,—white and black,—use it to enforce the law all over the land, to put down the damnable local aristocracy that curses the fairest portion of our country, the South. It will then be a blessing, in the way proposed a curse.

R. C. PARCIVAL.

CABINET SPECULATION.

Messrs. Blaine and Monroe for Secretaries.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 10, 1881.

Being here on a short visit, I have gathered the impression, by the withdrawal of the Hon. W. P. Frye from the Maine Senatorial contest in favor of Hon. Eugene Hale, and the fact that Sen. Blaine is about to build a palatial residence in this City, that he has almost positive assurance that he will be offered a position in the Cabinet, probably Secretary of State. In that case, the Hon. Mr. Frye would succeed him in the Senate.

It is also thought that Sec. Goff's appointment was not made with reference to any understanding on the part of Gen. Garfield that he should be retained.

The Hon. James Monroe, of Ohio, is talked of as a possible Secretary of the Interior. Whether there is any reason for these surmises I know not; but one thing seems apparent, that between the President-elect and Messrs. Blaine and Monroe there could be no discordant element.

The strength of some of the best administrations of this Government have been measured by the harmony which existed in Cabinet Council. Respectfully,

S. C. HOTCHKISS.

The Rebel Generals.

The ex-Confederate Generals are all busy practicing the art of peace. Major-General Marmaduke is a Missouri Railway Commissioner, and, as a bachelor, lives comfortably in St. Louis on a salary of $5,000 a year. General J. B. Gordon, as counsel for the Louisville and Nashville Road, gets a salary of $14,000. Major-General F. B. Cheatham has a handsome farm in Tennessee, and General L. J. Polk has another. General Toombs practices law, and is very rich. General Basil Duke is a lawyer in Louisville, and has a good income; General Bradley Johnson is also getting rich in the same profession at Baltimore. All the sons of Robert E. Lee except one, are moderately successful farmers in Virginia. The exception, Curtis Lee, succeeded his father as President of Washington-Lee University. General Jubal Early is living quietly at Lynchburg in comfortable circumstances. General J. C. Pemberton has become a resident of Philadelphia, is an invalid, and has written a book on Vicksburg.

The Rothschild's Bride.

Mdlle. Perugia, the affianced bride of Baron Leopold Rothschild, is the sister of Mrs. Arthur Sassoon. She brings her husband little or no dowry, but she is of remarkable beauty and is endowed with unusual talents. Brought up in Trieste, where their father had a banking house, the two sisters spent their early years in that city; but in consequence of difficulties the bank was broken up. Their father died and the two young girls, with their mother, being left, comparatively speaking, poor, went to Vienna, where they lived with a rich relative. A photograph of the elder sister somehow found its way to London and fell into hands of Mr. Arthur Sassoon. Struck with the beauty of the likeness, Mr. Sassoon undertook a journey to Vienna in search of the original. It was at Mrs. Sassoon's house that Baron Leopold met his bride. Thus both ladies owe their successful marriage to the charm of a photograph, which should henceforth be treasured as an honored possession and handed down as a lucky heirloom.

You Must Try It.

Do not despair even if you have suffered for years from weak kidneys and torpid bowels. Kidney-Wort has cured hundreds of cases of from five to thirty years standing. This remedy is prepared both dry and liquid. See adv.

For the Blade.

A SORT OF A TWANG.

BY GEORGE H. THROOP.

There's a wharf "down" to Boston, as I have heard say,
Where West India merchantmen formerly lay;
And molasses, in hogsheads, lay—tier-upon-tier—
And covered the half of that famous Old Pier.*

A thirsty old loafer went down there, one day;
And, after reposing awhile, on a dray,
He sprang to a cask, just as if he was young,
And a big straw inserted, right into the bung.

As fortune would have it the schooner "North Star"
Had just left, on the wharf, a whole cargo of tar;
And the loafer had taken a swallow or so,
Before he decided the tar was "no go!"

The loafer looked up, as the Captain went by—
With the tar in his teeth and a tear in his eye!
And long and loud laughter uproarious rang!
When he swore: "Them merlasses hed a sort uv er twang."

*The old Tea Wharf.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

AYER'S ALMANAC FOR 1881.

In English, German, Dutch, Norwegian, Swedish, French, Spanish, Portuguese, and Bohemian. Published by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass.

We are in receipt of a neatly-bound set of the various editions of Ayer's Almanac, as above; containing not only specimens of the languages above named, but also some pages of Turkish. American, Greek, Bulgarian, and Chinese. The book is neatly printed and free from objectionable cuts. Ayer's Almanac is always a safe book for the family. The collection before us is a literary curiosity, and a remarkable example of enterprise and liberality. The annual edition is from 10 to eleven millions, for free circulation.

THE SUNDAY MAGAZINE FOR FEBRUARY.

This is the second number of the ninth volume of this excellent periodical, which is now conducted, we see, by the Rev. Alfred Taylor, an experienced correspondent and editor. The former editor of the *Sunday Magazine*, Rev. Dr. Deems, will, it is announced, be henceforth a regular contributor, and other attractive features have been added which will increase its already great popularity. The present number is literally crowded with good things, of which our space will only permit a general notice. "The Temperance Movement," by Alfred H. Guernsey, "Missionary Success in Tahiti," by the Rev Daniel Edwards, "Characteristics of the Esquimaux," are replete with interest and information, and liberally illustrated. "Hard Places in the Bible," by Rev. Dr. Deems; "Women of the Bible," "International Sunday-school lessons," "The Home Pulpit," etc., are among the many noteworthy features. In the department of fiction "Out of the World" is continued, and there are numerous short stories, sketches, essays, and poems by distinguished writers. The miscellany is unusually abundant. In fact, the number is a rarely attractive one in its literary and artistic features, and highly creditable to the editor. It contains 128 quarto pages and over 100 illustrations; $3 a year; single copy, 25 cents—postpaid. Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York.

Literary Notes.

D. M. Ferry & Co., the celebrated seedsmen of Detroit, Mich., have just erected a mammoth seed store, probably the largest seed store in the world; certainly the largest in the United States. It extends 300 feet by 120 feet, is four stories high, besides the large basement under the whole building. The area of the combined floors is nearly five acres. This house does an immense business, growing on their own seed farms a large proportion of the seeds they sell. They are entirely reliable, and our readers would do well to send to them for their beautiful "Seed Annual" before purchasing their supply of vegetable or flower seeds. See their advertisement in our columns.

The intense political excitement which is now prevalent in Norway, where a stupid reactionary Government is trying to overthrow a liberal constitution, will make the article by Bjornstjerne Bjornson on "Norway's Constitutional Struggle," in the coming Midwinter *Scribner*, an eminently seasonable one. Bjornson, who is himself a Republican and the king's formidable opponent, is at present, the most conspicuous figure in Scandinavian politics, being as a popular leader and orator a great power in the land. The present article was written expressly for *Scribner's Monthly*. Bjornson is now in America.

The edition of the January St. Nicholas (the New Year's number) has been entirely exhausted, and the editors are getting up so many attractions for the February number, that the publishers expect a similar fate for that issue. Charles Barnard has written for it a full account of the Obelisk,—its history and all about its great move; the article will be brilliantly illustrated from photographs and sketches, and will have much to interest the older people as well as the children. In the same number are to be contributions from Boyesen, Susan Coolidge, Rossiter Johnson, Mrs. S. M. B. Platt, and others, while Lucretia P. Hale is expected to tell us about the Peterkins' Plan of Going to Egypt—possibly with the intention of visiting the home of the aforesaid Obelisk.

We call the attention of the lovers of flowers to the illustrated catalog of the plants published by the well known house of Vick, Rochester, N. Y. It is a great pleasure to look through it and see what the floral world gives of beauty. Vick is too well known to the public to need many good words, but in the annual before us and in the monthly which is issued by the firm there is ample evidence that they thoroughly understand their business. Any who are interested in flowers would do well to send for the catalogue.

Something Missing.

Wall Street Daily News.

On a train going up the river yesterday morning was a young man in farmer's dress, who had his overcoat pockets full of purchases. After inspecting two or three parcels he took the wraps off of a 25-cent thermometer and examined the instrument with the closest interest. He looked at the face, then at the back, and the longer he looked the more puzzled he seemed. A gentleman who had been observing him finally remarked:

"Been buying a thermometer, I see?"

"Yes; I bought her for a neighbor of ours."

"What's the temperature in this car just now?"

The young man took a long squint at the thermometer, turned it over two or three times, and then answered:

"It's about middling, I guess."

Nothing further was said for 10 minutes, and the gentleman was busy with his paper, when the other touched his arm and said:

"Say, are you used to thermometers?"

"Yes, slightly."

"Well, I'm a little green, and I'm willing to own up. Seems to me there's something wrong about this 'ere."

"I guess not; it's a cheap instrument, but it seems to be all right."

"Well, it may be, but I had made up my mind there was something missing. I can't find any keyhole, and if it ever had any hands on the face they're gone now for sure."

It took about five minutes to enlighten him, and when he realized "how she worked," he put it in his pocket with the remark:

"I'm going home and tell the old man that none of us know enough to tell when we git chillblains!"

Baby Saved!

We are so thankful to say that our baby was permanently cured of a dangerous and protracted irregularity of the bowels by the use of Hop Bitters by its mother, which at the same time restored her to perfect health and strength.—The Parents, Rochester, N. Y. See another column.—*Buffalo Express*.

Popular Science.

EDITOR'S CABINET.

A MAGNETIC sand, imported from the isle of Bourbon, and since found near Morbihan, is said by M. Edard to have the property of rapidly reviving plants which had shown pronounced symptoms of decay through disease.

NICE is shortly to have the largest observatory in the world, erected at the cost of Mr. Bischoffscheim. The great equatorial telescope will have an object-glass three feet in diameter and a focal length of upwards of 50 feet. The construction of this monster telescope has been intrusted to MM. Paul and Prosper Henry, of Paris, and the total cost of the observatory will be more than $100,000 in American money.

MICA has been applied to a new use, that of fashioning it into middle soles to boots and shoes. The invention consists of a sheet of mica imbedded in thin coatings of cement, and placed in the boot or shoe under and adjacent to the in sole, the upper leather of the shoe lapping over its edges, or next under the filling, or between the filling and the outer or bottom sole, and covering the upper space from the toe to the instep.

MR. MCNEAL, a civil engineer of London, has been making some interesting experiments in regard to the loss to road irons by abrasion. He weighed the shoes of horses and the tires of wagons when new, and after they were worn out on the macadam roads, and while the tires of wagons in traveling 6,048 miles lost 309 pounds, the shoes of the horses lost 360 pounds. The saving in the lives of horses in favor of wood he finds is five to two, and the saving in the wear and setting of shoes is at least one-half; or, in other words, it costs twice as much to keep horses shod on stone pavements as it does on wood.

DR. CECH, of St. Petersburg, suggests to inventors the desirability of securing some apparatus which will collect the fine volatile oil of the coffee bean, one-half of which is lost by the present mode of roasting. The beans contain eight to 13 per cent. of this oil, which has all the flavor of coffee, and which would, if saved, form an excellent material for liqueurs. There is no doubt of the value of this invention, if for no other reason than to teach mankind the worth of the part of the coffee they drive off by their careless way of preparing it. As a rule no woman knows how to make good coffee. If she does not drive off all the fragrant oil which gives it its whole value, while roasting it, she finishes her work of destruction by boiling the rest away. If the women of this country would only learn to make decent coffee they would do more effective Temperance work than they can in all the "crusades," and Good Templar lodges they can hold from now till doomsday.

OLEOMARGERINE, sueine, lard butter, or whatever the name, has come to stay, despite the ferocious opposition of the dealers in so called "butter," who have been poisoning the people for years. Undoubtedly well-made butter, from a cleanly, conscientious, farmer's family, is one of the gracious gifts of Providence, for which no substitute can ever be manufactured. But nine pounds out of every 10 of the alleged butter of the Cities and country Towns, are of such poor quality that oleomargraine cannot help being a vast improvement. This is not confined to the dealers who handle this stuff, and who resort to all sorts of dodges to shove it off upon an unsuspecting public. At least half the families who pretend to make butter have no more business doing that than they have painting pictures. One's stomach turns at the remembrance of the slovenliness he has seen surround the churn and churners in some farm houses. We would infinitely prefer the carefully rendered lard and tallow of some great, clean oleomargarine factory to the filthy pats of watery butter turned out from the unclean crocks, churns and hands of Mrs. Slattern, who cares more for pipe-smoking and neighborhood gossip, than she does for the fact that cleanliness is next to godliness.

THE Europeans are just beginning their era of "non-explosive illuminating oils," through which this country passed some 10 years ago. The Paris papers relate with interest the curious experiments performed by "a Hungarian, M. Kordig, at scientific meetings, with a volatile combustible essence, which is offered for lighting purposes. Having arranged on the table several lamps in which the essence burns with a beautiful bright flame, M. Kordig states that the substance presents no danger of fire or explosion, and he proves it as follows: He pours a quantity of the liquid on his hat and lights it, whereupon a long flame sprang up to the ceiling. To the surprise of the audience, he puts his hat on his head and waits till the flame goes out; the hat is then shown to be intact. M. Kordig pours some of the liquid on the floor, and on a handkerchief and lights it; the floor and the handkerchief are noways damaged. Some drops may be put in the hollow of one's hand and burnt without producing appreciable pain. These extraordinary facts are readily explained. M. Kordig's mineral essence boils at about 35 C., and the tension of its vapor is considerable, so that it is not the liquid that burns, but its vapor. M. Kordig states that the liquid is a very volatile essence of naphtha, with a certain mixture of ether of its composition added. The new essence is said to be obtained quite simply from natural oil beds recently discovered in Hungary. The cost price is only 15 16c the kilogramme. The liquid has a slight smell of petroleum. It produces on the hand a cold sensation like ether." Of course this is nothing but our well-known benzine, or benzole, which was sold by similar sharpers to M. Kordig through the country as "rose oil," "rosaline," and a thousand other deceptive names, and which destroyed more property and lives than some of the minor campaigns of the War. There is one consolation. M. Kordig will not have an opportunity of burning up more than one or two families with his "mineral essence," before he is taken out and guillotined. They manage these things much better in France.

Prairie Hay Glass.

To the Editor of the Toledo BLADE:

I notice that where prairie hay in the stack has been burned, (and many are burned every year here) that the cinders have the appearance of glass, and that is what it is called.

Is it really glass? Is prairie hay different in this respect from other hay? Will you please tell us something about glass.

M. S. REA,

Sibley, Iowa.

The stuff is real glass. We do not remember to have seen any analysis of prairie grass anywhere, but undoubtedly it is rich either in soda or potash. This fuses with silica in the stalks and forms a true glass.

Uselessness of Chian Turpentine in Cancer.

Dr. Henry Morris, after given Chian turpentine a pretty thorough trial in several cases of cancer, the details of which he gives in the *Lancet*, arrives at the conclusion that this recently vaunted remedy is utterly valueless in this dread disease. He says: "I am not able to report that there is a single sympton over which the drug seems to exercise even frequently, not to say constantly, an influence. It cannot be relied upon to assuage pain, to dimish or alter the character of the discharges, to check hemorrhage, or promote the destruction of the growth by ulceratron or sloughing. In the few cases in which the patient at first thought she was benefited, the impression was due to that 'clutching at straws' tendency, that is so often observed in persons suffering from lingering and incurable disease, and to her being encouraged to think that she was taking a new and certain cure. Rest, regulation of diet, attention to the bowels, an anodyne at night, and the extra local cleanliness which follows from the use of injections and lotions, will of themselves, and without any internally administered drug, give temporary ease and improvement."

Hot Sand a Good Bed-Fellow.

The comfort which a hot water bag or even a hot brick may afford a person on retiring, chilled, is very great, and beyond this, the use of some such warmth producing appliance is useful as a health perservative and restorative. But one of the most convenient articles to be used as a bed warmer and in a sick room is a sand bag. Get some clean, fine sand, dry it thoroughly in a kettle on the stove, make a bag about eight inches square of flannel, fill it with the dry sand, sew the opening carefully together, and cover the bag with cotton or linen cloth. This will prevent the sand from sifting out, and will also enable you to heat the bag quickly by placing it in the oven, or on the top of the stove. After once using this you will never again attempt to warm the feet or hands of a sick person with a bottle of hot water or a brick. The sand holds the heat a long time, and the bag can be tucked up to the back without hurting the invalid. It is a good plan to make two or three of the bags and keep them ready for use.—*Scientific American*.

Human Blood and that of the Lower Animals.

The characteristic distinctions of human blood and those of the blood of other animals are thus set forth in No. 3 of *L'Orosi*, by Dr. Vinzenzo Peset y Cervera; and, if other physiologists will take the pains to verify his work, they may play a very important part in medical jurisprudence. When blood is mixed with a little bile, small crystals, not over .001 of a meter in size, are formed; but these crystals, the Doctor says, will show whence the blood had come. If from man, the crystals will be rectangular prisms; if from the horse they will be rhombohedrons; if from the sheep, they will be rhombohedric table's; if from the dog, they will be rectangular prisms, closely resembling the human forms; if from the rabbit, they will be tetrahedrons; if from the squirrel they will be hexagonal tablets; if from the horse, they will be octahedrons, and if from the common poultry, they will be cubes, more or less perfect. There would seem to be room for further and more accurate research in this direction.

Kerosene to Defend Harbors.

A correspondent of the *Scientific American* at York, Pa., "suggests the use of burning petroleum for repelling hostile fleets from harbors like those of Philadelphia, Baltimore and New York. A hundred thousand barrels of oil poured upon an outflowing tide would cover a large area of water, and when set on fire would sweep a fleet with a torrent of destruction that nothing could resist." Another plan is virtually a modification of the fire-ship. He proposes "to link together long lines of rafts of oil barrels and send them against the fleet by small, swift steam launches that could be steered by electricity from the shore. The barrels could be exploded and the oil fired by the same agency at the proper moment." The editor does not give an absolute support to the views of his correspondent, but cautiously says that the floating fire expedient "in certain emergencies might be resorted to with terrible effect," and he might have added, to friends as well as foes, in any of the harbors named.

Phosphor Bronze Telegraph Wires.

M. E. Bede, formerly Professor at the Liege University, has recommended the use of phosphor bronze for wires instead of iron, phosphor bronze having four times the conductibility of iron, and being from three to four times as strong as steel. Aerial lines had the advantage of being easily inspected, but the disadvantage of being liable to accident, while underground lines were almost free from accident, but difficult of inspection. That inventor would render great service to telephonic communication who should devise a cheap method of constructing underground lines, that should at the same time permit of easy and complete inspection.

No one now thinks of a domestic or foreign trip without a supply of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. 25 cts.

THE WINNEBAGO INDIANS.

Congress Credited With one Humane Act.

Special Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.

LA CROSSE, Wis., Jan. 14.—The remnant of the once-powerful tribe of Indians called Winnebagos, numbering about 1,500 souls are now in the most pitiful condition. An attempt was made to remove them to Indian Territory some years ago, and most of them were taken there by a Government agent; but they were not satisfied with their new home, and the most of them got back to Wisconsin about as soon as the agent. They have been wandering about in small squads, hunting, fishing, and begging—often stealing—and suffering great want and destitution. Last week John Humphrey, of this District, induced the House of Representatives to take up and pass the bill that Sen. Cameron had passed in the Senate at the last session for their relief. It provides that after their census shall be taken they shall receive their proportion of the tribunal annuities that has long been withheld, and in want of which they have been and are now in great need. This sum will amount now to about $50,000, to be divided pro rata. It also provides for the future division of annuities and the settlement of the Winnebago members of the tribe on homesteads. It provides that the title to their lands shall be inviolable, and not subject to incumbrance or even taxation for 20 years after the issuance of this patent. Judge Humphrey has done himself credit by pressing the claims of this friendless and helpless tribe upon the attention of Congress and getting the bill passed for their relief.

Catarrh of Eleven Years' Standing Cured in Three Months.

The President of the Wisconsin State Normal School, Mr. Wm. D. Parker, says, in a letter to Drs. Starkey & Palen, under date of September 4th, 1879: "After enduring post-nasal catarrh for 11 years, at times greatly annoyed and sickened by the abundance of the secretions, in the full belief that catarrh is incurable, I procured your *Compound Oxygen*, and after three months' steady application *the secretion wholly ceased and the symptoms have not yet returned, six months having elapsed since I have used the Oxygen*. I therefore commend your specific to the thousands of sufferers from catarrh with its attendant ills. I shall take pleasure in testifying for the benefit of any inquirers." Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, which contains a large number of testimonials to remarkable cures, is sent free. DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations, doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

J. W. M., Salineville, O.: The Army and Navy Journal is published at New York.

Mertie Adair, Orma, Ind.,

Where is the Waverly Magazine published?

New York City.

Horace Mattion: Probably the easiest method of getting a directory of the City of Washington is to order one through the Postmaster of that City.

O. A. D., Toledo, O.:

What was the popular vote of Garfield and Hancock, in New York and Brooklyn combined?

Garfield, 132,481; Hancock, 184,075.

S. Madison, Hastings, Neb.:

Do the patent fees received on farm implements pay the expenses of the clerks employed in the patent office?

They are undoubtedly applied toward that purpose.

I. W. G., Gordonsville, Ky.:

1. Did Mr. D. R. Locke ever live in this place? 2. Is the Okolona States still published? 3. Is it really a Democratic sheet or Republican?

1. Mr. Locke was never a resident of Kentucky. 2. It suspended this week. 3. It was a Democratic paper.

Subscriber, Fairmount, Ill.:

1. What is the oldest City? 2. What army is composed of women?

1. Babylon, Memphis and Thebes are contestants for the honor. 2. The King of Dahomey has a body guard of female warriors.

F. Mills, Mt. Sterling, Wis.:

Are either of the James brothers dead or in prison?

The identity of these fellows is rather difficult to establish. It is our impression, however, that one of them is in jail and one of them is dead.

A. Lord, Jr., Newberry, Pa.:

What was the vote for Supreme Judge in Ohio; also that for Pres. Garfield?

1. G. W. McIlvaine, (Rep.) 364,045; M. D. Follett, (Dem.) 319,998; Dewit C. Loudon, (Greenbacker) 6,850; W. F. Ross, (Prohibition) 2,833. 2. Garfield's vote was 375,048.

J. H. H., Hickory, W. Va.:

1. To whom should one apply to become a United States detective. 2. What are the qualifications necessary, in order to become a detective?

1. To the Chief of the Secret Service Department, Washington, D. C. 2. Good sense, strength, courage, etc.

W. F., Sarpy Centre, Neb.:

Did President Lincoln ever offer to pay the slave-holders a certain sum of money for every slave; if so, how much was it and when?

No. Not officially, except in the case of the slave-holders in the District of Columbia, who were allowed $300 apiece for their chattels.

M. W., Rockford, Ind.:

Does the Government still furnish head stones for soldiers that died while in the late war? 2. To what department should applications for them be made?

1. We are under the impression that it does. 2. The Quartermaster General's Department, Washington, D. C.

Saml Hendricks, Colton, O.:

Is there a Soldier's Homestead law which provides that all soldiers or sailors, or in case of death, the heirs of those who served 90 days or more during the late rebellion and were honorably discharged are entitled to locate through an agent 160 acres of government land, or government scrip for the same?

No.

Old Sailor, Henderson, Iowa,

If a soldier enlisted on the 6th of August, 1862, to serve three years, and was discharged on the 8th of August, 1863, the discharge being for disability, is he entitled to any bounty, he being promised $100 bounty, and received $25 when he enlisted?

No. Unless he served two years he gets no bounty.

Subscriber, Elgin, Ill.

Please publish the official count of the popular vote of the whole United States in the Presidential election of 1880.

The figures have been given repeatedly, but once more we will state that Garfield received 4,460,249; Hancock, 4,453,498; Weaver, 307,998; Dow, 9,834; scattering, 9,750. Total vote, 9,241,308; Garfield over Hancock, 6,751.

Schoolboy, Breeds, Ill.:

Who was the person killed in a duel by Gen. Jackson?

Mr. Charles Dickinson and Gen. Jackson fought on the banks of the Red River, Logan County, Ky., May 30th, 1806, and at the first fire Jackson mortally wounded his opponent. The cause of the duel was some disparaging words uttered against the latter by Dickinson.

Subscriber, Locust Mound, Mo.:

Will you please tell me what a person has to do, to have the rights to prepare medicine, pills, ointment, salve, etc., for sale. I am in the possession of very good German recipes and would like to sell the compositions.

As a rule there are no qualifications, any person is allowed to go into the drug the same as any other business. Some States, of which we do not believe Missouri is one, have passed laws compelling persons who dispense drugs to pass an examination in pharmaceutical knowledge.

S. R. K., Mulberry Grove, Ks.:

1. What is the evidence that Gould owns the New York Tribune, and is there any foundation for the insinuations of such papers as the New York Sun that he does? Has the Tribune ever denied the statement? 2. Has the New York World ever taken any notice of the reports in regard to the purchase of that paper by Jay Gould? 3. Are there any other papers claimed to be owned by Gould? 4. Is "Nasby" the editor of the BLADE?

1. It is the common belief, generally accredited, that he owns 51 shares of the stock. 2. We don't believe it has. 3. It is reported that he owns a paper in Denver, Col. 4. Yes.

Student, Mulbury, Mo.:

1. Will you please tell me what was Naseby's Field. Is it some battlefield? If so, when fought? 2. Did the "Parson" take his nom de plume from anything connected with it?

1. Naseby is a Village of Northamptonshire, England. It is known in history as the battle-field of a decisive battle between King Charles I. and the Parliamentary forces, under Fairfax. It was fought on the 14th of June, 1645. The King only saved himself by precipitate flight, and of his forces 800 were killed and 4,500 taken prisoners, besides their artillery and ammunition. The Parliamentarians had 1,000 killed. 2. No.

J. M., Central City, Dakota:

What are the dimensions of the Great Eastern, in length, width, and depth of hold; also, registered tonnage, number and size of engines and size of shaft?

The Great Eastern was built on the Thames, London, in 1854-8, by J. Scott Russell, and is the largest vessel yet constructed. She is 680 feet long, 83 feet wide, 58 feet deep, 28 feet draught and of 24,000 tons measurement. There are four paddle and four screw engines, the former having steam cylinders 74 inches in diameter, with 14 feet stroke, the latter, 84 inches in diameter, with 4 feet stroke. They are collectively of 11,000 actual horse power. The paddle wheels are 56 inches in diameter, the screw 24 feet. The steam boilers supplying the paddle engines are have 8,000 square feet (more than an acre) of heating surface. The boilers supplying the screw engines are still larger. At 30 feet draught this great vessel displaces 27,000 tons. The engines were designed to develop 10,000 horse power, driving the ship at the rate of 16½ statute miles an hour.

T. L. Jones, Brimfield, Ind.:

In order to settle a dispute, please give the origin and history of "Yankee Doodle."

The tune of "Yankee Doodle" was known as long ago as the reign of Charles I., being then sung to the nursery rhyme, "Lucy Lockett lost her pocket." In the time of Cromwell it was sung to the following rhyme, in which the words by which it is now known, first appear:

"Yankee Doodle came to town,
Upon a Kentish pony;
He stuck a feather in his hat,
And called him Maccaroni."

It is supposed to have been written to satirize Cromwell. The tune was played by the British bands in colonial times, and during the American revolution various doggerel verses were sung to it, many of them in ridicule of the Americans. In 1861 the Legislature of South Carolina forbade the use of the tune in that State.

M. D. Michael, Carthage, Ind:

If we reckon time from the birth of Christ, why is it that the new year does not commence Dec. 25, and not a week after Christ's birth?

In the olden time there was a great discrepancy in dates, almost every nation having a calendar of its own, and reckoning time from its own standpoint. Hence there was always more or less trouble about establishing dates. When Christianity became predominate in the civilized world, writers began to date from various epochs in the history of the Savior. About the middle of the 6th century, Dionysius Exiguus, a Roman abbott of Scythian birth, introduced the method of dating from the birth of Christ, which, according to his computation, took place in the 4th year of the 19th Olympiad, the 753d from the foundation of Rome. Dionysius began his year with the annunciation, the 25th day of March, nine months before the day which is now considered to be that of the birth of Christ; so that his era, which continued in use for some centuries, is by so much in advance of that now in use. Christmas and Easter were also sometimes taken as the commencement of the year. Pope Gregory XIII. ordered Oct. 5, 1582, to be called the 15th. The Gregorian Calendar, as it is called, is now in use in all Christian countries except Russia.

P. H. K., Cerro Gordo, Ill.:

1. The mouth of the Mississippi River is about 2½ miles farther from the center of the earth than its source, in this sense, it may be said to run up hill. What causes this apparent opposition to the attraction of gravity? 2. When the 4th of March (inauguration day) comes on Sunday, who is President on the 4th?

1. The reason that the river flows to the Gulf of Mexico is because the head of the river is 1,575 feet higher than its mouth, and there is an inclined plane between the two. It is not true that the mouth of river is 2½ miles further from the center of the earth than its source. You are evidently misled by the difference in the length of the 47th parallel of latitude at the Mississippi's source and the 30th at its mouth, but a little reflection will show that any two points on the surface of a sphere must necessarily be equally distant from its center. The fact of the oblation of the poles does not modify this statement for the reason that the effect of the same does not measurably extend to the 47th parallel. 2. It has always been held that the term of the outgoing President expires at midnight on the 3d of March. This was the position taken by Jefferson in succeeding John Adams. He gave his watch to one of the gentlemen of his cabinet, with instructions to go the Presidential office, and when it indicated 12 o'clock, to take possession of all the papers and documents there. Mr. Adams at first demurred, but afterwards acceded to this. At the time of the inauguration of Pres. Hayes, the 4th of March came on Sunday, but in order to guard against all accident the oath of office waf administered to him by Chief Justice Waite, on Saturday afternoon, the 3d, in the Red Room of the White House, in the presence of Gen. Grant and a number of other gentlemen. The oath was repeated in the public inaugural ceremonies, on Monday, the 5th.

A. M. Seabrook, Emmettsburg, Md.:

1. Who was the woman who broke up Jackson's Cabinet? 2. Was there not a "peculiarity between her character and that of "Becky Sharp," in Thackeray's "Vanity Fair?" 3. Was not Jackson struck by some one in a hotel in Georgetown, and what were the circumstances which led to the attack?

1. At the time of Jackson's first administration there was a great ado made by the people of Washington over the friendship between the President and Mrs. Gen. Eaton, wife of the Secretary of War in Jackson's first Cabinet. It is a well known fact that this friendship was a very strong one, and as is always the case there were not a few who said that it overstepped the bounds of propriety. At any rate the wives of Calhoun's friends, as well as many other ladies, refused to associate with her. It is said that it was through her influence that in 1831 changes were made in the Cabinet, and that she was mainly responsible for the rupture between Calhoun and Jackson, which preceded them. 2. Not at all. Mrs. Eaton is described as having been a quiet womanly lady, of rare intelligence, amiable disposition and sweet winning ways, possessing none of the qualities of mind or nature that characterized Thackeray's heroine. 3. No. In 1813 Jackson quarreled with Col. Benton, in Nashville, and he fired at Benton, on the steps of the City Hotel. The quarrel originated in Jackson's acting as second for Sen. Carroll, in a duel between him and Col. Jessie Benton, the latter sending an offensive account of the matter to his brother, Col. T. H. Benton, with whom previous to that time Jackson had been a warm personal friend, brought about the estrangement and subsequent fight. On the 30th of January, 1835, a crazy man named Lawrence shot at him while he was standing on the steps of the Capitol, but missed him. Lawrence had failed in business, and laid his misfortune to the Government, and held its head responsible.

C. F. G., Edgar, Ill.:

Will you please tell me something in regard to the construction of sewers in the large Cities, their size, the material use, probable cost, &c?

The subject of sewerage is of such a varied nature and its ramifications extend in so many different directions, that in the limits of this column, it will be impossible to enter into its history very fully. In London, England, the subject has from time immemorial almost, attracted a great deal of attention and has been the theme of study of some of the greatest scientists of the day. The system now in use, although of course the original plans have been greatly changed and improved, was made from plans submitted by Mr. Bazalgette, Chief Engineer of the Board of Works. The main features of this plan consist in a series of three grand parallel main sewers at different levels and distances from the river, and on each side of it, which cross the old sewers and outfalls at right angles and intercept the contents of the old system (the pipes of which were 12 to 14 feet high and 6½ feet wide) conveying them on the north of the Thames down the river to Barking, a distance of seven miles, and on the south side to Crossness, in the Erith marshes, 7¾ miles. The work of constructing these great intercepts was immense; the intercepting sewers alone, 82 miles in length, cost £1,250,000. It is estimated the total cost of these great works will not be far from thirty million pounds. In this country there is nothing on so extensive a scale as this, although in Paris, St. Petersburg and other large Cities on the other side have very elaborate systems of sewerage. Here as a rule, the systems are the result of rapidly increasing necessity, hence they have been built piecemeal, and generally discharge into the most available body of water. The cost of construction in this country depends entirely upon the size, shape, material and the conscientiousness of the contractors engaged upon it. The material used is generally iron, though tunnel shaped tunnels of brick or stone are considered less expensive and just as good.

Information Wanted.

J. P. Brooks, Ashland, Neb., wants the address of P. O. Warner, late of the 55d O. V. I.

A. C. Lobaugh, Morehead, Kan., wants the address of Benjamin P. Holland, Lieutenant of Company F., 25th Missouri Voluntary Infantry.

Mr. George P. Higinbotham, Sylvan, Richland County, Wis., wishes to know the postoffice address of Capt. J. L. McVey, Co. H. 57th Regiment, Ohio Volunteers; James Evans, Second Lieutenant of the same company.

William Tenner, Hannibal, Mo., writes: Can you or any of the readers of your valuable paper give me the address of the Sergeant in charge of the hospital at Louisville, Ky., during the War, say between 1860 and 1865, and oblige?

First Lieutenant Daniel Hitchcock of Co. A, 45th United States colored troops wishes to make inquiry for Major Glazier, of 45th U. S. C. T.; also the Assistant Surgeon of 45th U. S. C. T., that was with the regiment at Brazos, Texas; also First Sergeant Perry Clemens of Co. A, 45th U. S. C. T., or any of the members of said company.

A. A. Feran, Sylvania, Dade Co., Mo., writes: Can anybody give me the address of Amos Burson, or Henry Fish, or any of their families. When last heard from they lived in Morrow County, O. This was some 20 years ago. If they will correspond with me they will find out something which will be to their interest as to it A. J. Burson, lately deceased.

William H. Hood, K Co., U. S. C. T., National Military Home, Dayton, O., writes: You will pardon me for the liberty I have taken in addressing you these few lines, I am blind and have made application for a pension, but I need the affidavit of my captain to complete my claim. I have understood that he was sailing out of your port. Should you be so kind as to give me any information relating to him you will confer a very great favor on me. His name is Capt. John Bates, Co. K., 5th U. S. C. T.

John W. Steele, Maysville, DeKalb Co., Mo., Information pertaining to W. L. Burkles is desired. By trade a printer; age 25 years, height, 5 feet, 6 inches; slender and rather delicate looking, slightly round shouldered; straight brown hair, generally worn long, high forehead, even white teeth, and a peculiar way of rolling his eyes when spoken to. When last heard from was at Montgomery City, Mo., June 30th, 1879. Any person knowing his whereabouts will confer a lasting favor on his widowed mother by addressing as above.

WHOSE IS IT.

W. H. Shaver, Kingston, Pa., writes: "At the battle of Fort Harrison, on Chapin's Farm, I took from the haversack that lay beside a dead soldier a small table knife, on the handle of which is the following inscription: "I. D. Lyon, Aty N. Y. City." If this soldier was the owner of the knife, and this notice should come to any of his near relatives and they wish a relic of him they can have the same by addressing me as above."

Enigmas, Puzzles and Queries.

C. W., Conesville, Ia., writes: The answer to A. Wright's question from Freehold, Pa., is that he holds a picture of his son.

Mrs. M. J. Galpin, Waterville, Ks., sends the following enigma: My first is a man of noted fame; my second a number you will claim; my third is a measure we all doth use; my fourth is a garment, if you chose; my whole was sent to a Southern Town, whose K hath given it great renown. My first is dear to a Democrats heart; from my second is seldom found apart; my whole may be seen most any night beneath the mellow gleam of Bascom's light.

S. M. Stonton, Level Cross, Mo., sends the following: Suppose a locomotive engine to move a train of cars weighing 100 tons, at the rate of 30 miles per hour on a level track, what will be the horse power of the engine, supposing a constant resistance of 800 pounds for friction to be overcome? 2. In a lever of the first class, six feet in length, the power is 80, and the weight 170 pounds, where must the fulcrum be placed for them to balance each other. There is a square field that has been ploughed 40 rods toward the centre on all sides, and it is found that the field is just one-fourth ploughed. How many acres in the field?

W. B. Whitely, Fulton, Iowa, writes: "In the last issue of the BLADE, Jan. 6, N. C. H. Scottsbury, of Kentucky, submits that everlasting arithmetical puzzle, that to my certain knowledge has been asked several times a year for the last 50 years; but I don't recollect of having ever seen a solution published. Now, Mr. Editor, please don't laugh when I tell you that I propose to solve that question. In order that I may be understood I will briefly state it: A and B buy 640 acres of land for $640, each paying $320. A, being a man of sound mind, wants the good land, and B, like very many others, thinking that a man's wealth is rated by the number of acres he owns, is willing to take the poor land, provided they can agree upon a price. They agree on $1.25 for the good and 75 cts. for the poor, evidently supposing that because $2, divided in this way, paid for two acres, it was all right. In this they erred. To illustrate: Let A take one acre at $1.25 and B take $1.25 in land at 75 cts. per acre, we have one acre for A and 1⅔ for B, and only $2.50 used, and there should have been $2.66⅔ used. Now what is to be done? What would a court of justice do in such a case? Ascertain the intention of the parties, and the equities of the case will be the solution of the question. The intention was that the sum of any equal number of dollars used should correspond to the number of acres taken. In this they have failed, as much as $2.50 fails to be $2.66⅔. We must then change $2.50 to $2.66⅔, and change the prices per acre accordingly. Simple proportion will show that if $2.50 be $2.66⅔, $1.25 will be $1.33⅓, and 75 cts. be 80 cts. At these rates A will get 240 acres and B will get 400, and each get exactly what he intended to bargain for."

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

W. H. Dukeshier, no postoffice, Buchanan County, Mo., contains 50 cents for a book.

No postoffice, County or State. Contains $1.75.

Letter containing $1, from Aurora, no State, signed L. Jewdy, P. M.

Letter containing 50c, no Postoffice, County or State.

Letter dated Roberson's Mills, Stone County, Missouri, contains 50c; no name attached.

Jas. H. Winters, no Postoffice, County or State, 50c.

Letter containing 40c; signed James Coates, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing 50c, signed E. Mattox, no postoffice, County or State.

Will H. R. Clark, Springfield, give his State?

Letter containing $1.30, dated Branchville; no State given; signed E. J. Steadman.

Will J. H. Morris, Morrisville, give his County and State, and his complaint will be rectified?

Will Mrs. Catharine Kohler give her Postoffice, County and State, and the trouble will be properly adjusted?

Letter containing $2, signed C. S. McClain, no Postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1.30, signed George P. Paxson, no Postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $2.50 with the names F. S. Wells and Katharine D. Musgrove, no Postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1.25, signed R. H. Fowkes, no Postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1.25, for C. D. Tarbox's subscription, signed by John Rollins, no Postoffice, County or State.

E. J. Steadman, of Branchville, again complains of not getting his paper, but still fails to give his County or State.

Letter containing $1.25, signed Aaron Phillips, no Postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1.30, to pay for paper to L. A. Mills, dated at St. Stephen, no County or State.

Will George W. Ashmore give his Postoffice, County and State, and the error will be corrected.

Letter containing $1.25, signed Mrs. Kitty Van Horn, no Postoffice, County or State.

POSTAL SAVINGS BANK.

Interesting Scheme for Small Savings.

Boston Journal.

Mr. Fawcett, the Postmaster General of Great Britain, has availed himself of the powers conferred upon him by Parliament at its last session, to extend the system of postal savings banks in a way to encourage small savings. In place of the old minimum deposit of one shilling, or rather as another form for making the same deposit, the plan is tried of receiving stamps instead of coin. Simple but ingenious arrangements have been made for facilitating deposits under the new system. At every postoffice in the Kingdom forms are to be issued, marked off into 12 divisions, in each of which a penny stamp may be placed. When the form is full it will be taken at the savings bank as equivalent to a shilling deposit. The slow accumulation of peace for deposits will go on in the homes of the depositors, and the pennies, when stamps have once been bought with them, are not likely to be withdrawn for spending. The forms can be filled gradually, and it is probable that children will take readily to this way of saving the pennies which may come to them, and that older people, who find that it is very easy to spend a large coin after it has been broken into smaller ones, will avail themselves, half in jest, perhaps, and half in earnest, of this method of disposing of odd change which they might otherwise waste. The plan has already been subjected to the test of experiment, having been tried for seven weeks in 10 selected Counties. The success of the plan was immediate. During the short time and in the restricted area in which it has been in operation, 14,000 of the new forms have been filled and paid in at the savings banks, and more than 7,000 new savings bank accounts have been opened by these payments. The plan succeeded best in a Welsh County, a Scotch County came next, and two Irish Counties, Down and Waterford are at the foot of the list. The most obvious objection to the plan is that the forms are likely to become so soiled and damaged during the process of filling up as to make the stamps unfit for use. As a matter of fact, however, out of the 14,000 forms received in the experiments already made, nearly all had the appearance of perfect newness, and there were none so soiled as to be unfit for use. This would seem to indicate that the scheme may have an educational effect in the direction of cleanliness as well as of thrift.

THAT FROZEN PIPE.

The Queer Habits and Workings of the Plumber.

Detroit Free Press.

When a plumber plumbs a new house he makes provision for the freezing of the water pipe at some point under the house. It is always at some point which can be got at by opening a trap door and crawling less than half a mile through the darkness. You begin the Winter with the feeling that you will neither borrow nor lend a pail of water, but will stand ready at all times to sympathize with a neighbor who gets up in the morning to find his pipe as dry as a bone. Just as this feeling begins to put fat on your ribs you go home to dinner to be met by the cook with the remark:

"I guess the water has all run out of the river, for I can't get a drop to cook with."

You turn the faucets this way and that. There is hope that she doesn't know how to draw water, although she has been in the house for three years. There is a sighing in the pipes, as if they had met with some great sorrow in their depths, but no water appears.

Under the circumstances, it takes only 10 minutes to come to the conclusion that the pipe is frozen somewhere. Ten minutes more spent in deep reflection will convince you that the guilty point is under the addition, where the pipes leave the ground to enter the kitchen.

All you need to do is to get a candle, a hammer, a nail, a pine stick, and a hot flatiron. After you have crawled under and bumped your head on the brick columns and raked your back on the joist and barked your knees on the old iron hoops which always take up lodgings under a house, you put the flatiron to the cold water pipe. It is no use to try to iron the wrinkles out of a water pipe. The most you can do is to heat the pipe, and no man was ever known to persist in that idea over 10 minutes before adopting the other. Take your hammer and drive the nail into the pipe. By driving next to the floor and close to the ground you can tell if the pipe is frozen between. The nail holes are easily plugged up with pine. When you have come as near as may be to the frozen spot, hold the flatiron on the pipe and settle down for 10 minutes of meditation. You won't have traveled down memory's lane over half a mile before something will happen. The pipe will burst exactly on a line with your eyes, and you will have cause to wonder all the rest of your life how a gallon of water could have collected at that one point for your benefit.

Some men can close a burst in a lead pipe by use of a hammer. You can't, and so you must crawl out for rags, crawl in to wind them over the spot, yell for string, whoop for the water to be shut off, and crawl out with icicles hanging to your ears and a raging desire in your heart to shed blood. And yet, when you come to shake your fist under the plumber's nose and offer to lick him for two cents, he kindly replies:

"Burst in the pipe, eh? Well, I'll have a man there the first thing next week."

IN MEMORY OF A FATAL SUPPER.

A Fond Wife's Glace Memorial of the Dishes that Killed Her Husband.

Philadelphia Times.

There lived on Arch street, in this City, a landlady who mourns the death of her husband in a manner so peculiar as to attract the attention of all who knew her. Her husband was a member of an influential religious denomination, and had considerable local celebrity in the church in question. He was accustomed to receive visits from many of the clergy, as well as an occasional call from a bishop. Several years ago a supper was given in the boarding-house, over which his wife presided in his honor. There sat down at the table a score or more of prominent ministers and laymen of the creed to which he was attached. A profusion of dainties was served to the guests, and all partook heartily. The genial husband, however, seems to have surpassed them all in the consumption of the menu, and he indulged extensively in jelly, cake, ice-cream, strawberries, pine-apple, apple and nuts. He also participated in a glass of sherry wine. During the night he died in spasms.

Now comes the odd feature of the story. His wife lamented his death pathetically and had funeral services of the most extensive kind. On his coffin were placed among other flowers, some lillies and a cluster of immortelles. These tokens of regard were not buried with the body, however, but were preserved by the widow. Soon after the burial she related to a friend that her love for the defunct was so great that she intended having a memorial of him made, and she thought nothing could be more appropriate than a quantity of the different articles of food equal to the amount by means of which the good man expired. She went, therefore, to a well known confectioner and had him glace a cup of jelly, a piece of sponge cake, a plate of ice cream, with half a dozen strawberries in it, a pineapple, several apples, a glass of sherry wine and some nuts. It appears that the cup of jelly eaten by the deceased at the supper was filled to the brim and a portion of the contents spilled over on the table. In the glace model the cup is filled to the very top and several glaced pieces lie around the bottom of the cup. All these models, very nearly the same quantity as the late lamented partook of, were placed under a glass case and in addition two rosettes, worn by the husband and wife on the festive occasion, were glaced and put among the fruit beneath the glass.

The entire case stands in the corner of the large parlor of the boarding house on a table. On a shelf above the glaced fruit is the wreath of lillies which rested on the breast of the deceased at the obsequies. That also rests under a glass case. In a room across the hall are the immortelles, which also decorated the coffin. The widow lady loves to recount, with tears in her eyes, the story of that last supper and its consequences. Each new boarder, sooner or later hears the strange story, possibly with great amusement. The lady is very kind hearted and benevolent despite her eccentricity. The glace work is very well done, indeed, causing the fruit to have an exceedingly natural look. Were the name of the lady and the number of the house to be disclosed it would be recognized at once by many persons all over the country, as the house is noted as an excellent one, and the same landlady keeps a large and much-frequented house in the Summer at Asbury Park.

No More Gossip.

Indianapolis Daily Sentinel.

If we are correctly informed, St. Jacobs Oil is now the usual tea party topic in place of the former staple—free gossip. How wise and how much more beneficial?

Hospital Sunday in New York.

The last Saturday and Sunday yearly are selected as days in New York City, when donations are solicited publicly, and exchanges and collections made in the synagogues for the several hospitals. The past season brought over $20,000. The idea is an imitation of a custom observed in London for years. They seem to have a surer plan in New Orleans. Instead of fostering a half a hundred little hospitals, they charter a lottery, the world-famed Louisiana State Lottery, and make it pay a million of dollars to the Charity Hospital of New Orleans. Anyone wanting information about the next drawing of February 8th, can receive it by addressing M. A. Dauphin, No. 319 Broadway, New York City, N. Y., or the same person at New Orleans, La.

What is Fame?

Detroit Free Press.

This is a nation of 50,000,000 of people, and yet one little darky with sore ears has kicked up a fuss which has made his name more familiar than that of any Vice President we ever had.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

Is made from a Simple Tropical Leaf of Rare Value, and is a

POSITIVE REMEDY

for all the diseases that cause pains in the lower part of the body—for

Torpid Liver, Headache, Jaundice, Dizziness, Gravel, Malaria,

And all difficulties of the

Kidneys, Liver and Urinary Organs.

For

FEMALE DISEASES,

Monthly Menstruations and during Pregnancy, it has no equal. It restores the organs that MAKE the blood, and hence is the best Blood Purifier. It is the only known remedy that cures Bright's Disease. For Diabetes, use Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.

For sale by Druggists and all Dealers at $1.25 per bottle. Largest bottles in the market. Try it.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
Rochester, N. Y.

A LEAF OF HISTORY.

A Reminiscence of Gen. Schofield's Military Administration.

St. Joseph Valley Register.

We have been made acquainted with the following little leaf of history, which throws a tolerably strong, clear light on a little chapter in the life of Gen. Schofield: The Summer after the collapse of the Rebellion, the General, commanding the 23d army corps, had charge of the department embracing North Carolina with headquarters at Raleigh. At or near Saulsbury a negro man, was charged with violating the person of a white woman. He was arrested and tried by a court martial, being given three days in which to prepare for his defense. The testimony of the prosecuting witness, apparently corroborated by that of two or three white men, seemed to establish his guilt. He was condemned to be hanged and the day and hour fixed. Meantime it transpired that the woman who had raised the outcry (and who was the wife of a Rebel soldier) had for some time been the kept mistress of the negro; that her character for veracity was none the best—that in all probability there was no rape in the case at all. Thereupon the officer in charge of the execution, telegraphed to Gen. Schofield that newly discovered evidence pointed very strongly to the innocence of the condemned, and asking for instructions as to postponement. He received in reply the following dispatch:

"Forward all the evidence in the case immediately to these headquarters. Meanwhile *go on with the execution.*"

There was nothing left but for the officer to "go on" and do his duty. The poor African was duly choked to death. He died like a man, too, protesting his innocence to the last. This was in August, 1865.

It is not probable that General Schofield ever looked at the "evidence" sent him. He did not want to know that the Court erred in its finding. The defeated, embittered Confederates had been promised the spectacle of a "moke" dangling from the gallows. The General sympathized with them, and did not wish to disappoint them—and after all it was only the sacrifice of a "nigger."

The facts above set forth are known to many of the members of the old 129th Indiana Infantry, and the telegram above cited is in possession of a well-known gentleman of Fort Wayne. The whole affair illustrates the quality of General Schofield's sense of justice, when the "nigger" is concerned.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

It is said Colonel Bob Ingersoll will visit Australia and lecture there.

P. T. Barnum lost 72 pounds in weight during his recent illness. His figure now is 143.

Let us not despise homely persons. They serve to remind us that but a slight variation in our facial lines would have irremediably marred our beauty.—*Boston Transcript.*

Alexander Stephens says he never struck a man in his life. That's nothing to boast of. If he had struck a dozen men not one of them would have remembered it two minutes.

Joaquin Miller was married again last year to a daughter of William Leland, one of the hotel family. Joaquin walks the floor at night now trying to stop the strains of the new minstrel in the family.

The library of Mr. Oakey Hall, who is now on the staff of the New York *World*, will be sold in that City January 20. In former days, when Mr. Hall was wealthy, he had his three children taught dressmaking, engraving and printing.

Plumber to his best man: "John, stop at the house and fix a couple of leaks in my water-pipes on your way to Jones's. It won't take you 10 minutes; and don't put in more than three-quarters of a day on that leak of his, 'cause business is rushing."

"Doctor, what can I do to get rid of my biliousness?" asks a Galveston inebriate of a plain-spoken doctor.

"Quit drinking beer and whisky."

"But if I quit I'll collapse right off, won't I?"

"Certainly."

"It don't seem to me that it makes much difference, then. If I keep on, I'll be bilious as long as I live, and if I quit I'll be bilious until I die."

A commercial traveller from Boston having had a run of bad luck in prosecuting business on the road received from his firm the following exhilarating dispatch: "If you can't make expenses, come home at once." To which he sent the following reply: "All right; can make plenty of expenses, but no sales. Will follow your implication and make an effort to increase expenses."

A fashionable Galveston young man thinks he is great as an elocutionist. His strong card is reading the ghost scene in Shakspeare. After hearing him recite, an elderly gentleman was asked what he thought of him. "Well," said the old gentleman, "I think he ought to have given up the ghost long ago."—*Galveston News.*

Says Dicky White, "Our common school
Breed nothing but a pack of fools
Who curse the whole creation;
Schoolmasters are a burning shame
And schools a ruin, but mother name
For most unjust taxation;
So since 'A little learning is
A dangerous thing,' we'll quit the biz
Called public education."
—*Chicago Tribune.*

"We are coming Father Abraham, 300,000 more" to indorse the good and effective qualities of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in every case of Cough, Colds, etc.

HOP BITTERS.

MAHER & GROSH, Monroe street, Toledo, O., have sent to BLADE readers in the past two years over 20,000 of their hand-forged, razor steel POCKET KNIVES, and are anxious to supply the rest of the BLADE family. Every blade warranted. We send Knife like cut two-blade, strong handle, easy in pocket post paid, for 75c; our medium 2-blade, 50c; 1-blade, 25c; heavy 1-blade 50c; extra strong 2-blade (made for rough usage) 75c; OUR BEST, 2-blade, every blade tested, $1. Ladies' 1-blade, 25c; 2-blade, ivory 50c; 2-blade, pearl, 75c. Gents' 2 blade Pen, 75c; 3-blade, $1. Pruners, oil temper and tested, 75c and $1. Illustrated list free. Sample of our 6-inch hand-forged Butcher Knife, by mail, 50c.

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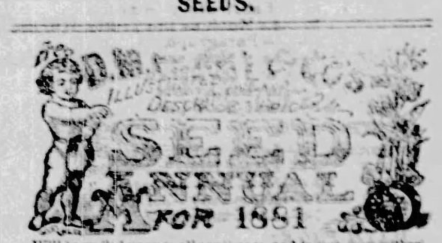

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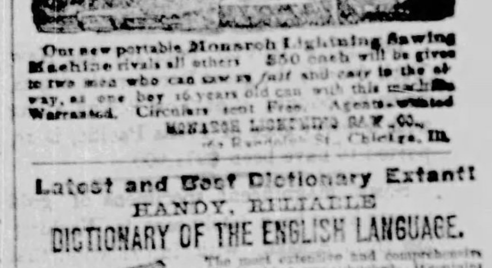

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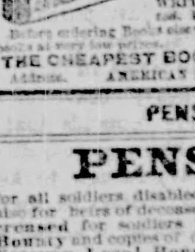

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Circulation this Week, 75,000

NASBY IN EUROPE.

Early in April next Mr. D. R. LOCKE, (Rev. PETROLEUM V. NASBY) sails for Europe, to make a tour six months in duration in those countries. He will communicate his impressions in his own peculiarly humorous way of what he sees there in a series of letters to the BLADE, which will appear from week to week during his absence. It can be confidently promised that these will prove an attraction that cannot help producing a sensation equaling any effort of our reverend contributor in the past. To have Europe, its institutions, armies, politics, rulers, manners and customs, modes of life, and kinds of drinks viewed through NASBY's eyes, and tested by that philosopher's standards of measurement, can not help being by far the most fascinating reading that any one will or can offer to the reading public this year. As heretofore, Mr. NASBY will only write for the BLADE.

A DISAPPOINTMENT.

The BLADE does not often disappoint its readers, and never when the fulfillment is within the range of possibility. But now we are compelled to announce a disappointment, the prevention of which is beyond human power. Mr. CHARLES MCKNIGHT, the gifted author of "Our Western Border," "Old Fort Duquesne," "Simon Girty," and other popular works, died last Saturday morning, at his home in Philadelphia, after a brief illness. This was the gentleman who was to write the story of "White Pigeon; or Mad Anthony's Scouts," the beginning of which was to appear next week. As he had only fairly begun to write the story when Death interrupted his work, we cannot of course give it to our readers, but we will take measures to supply them with something of equal attractiveness to that of which they are now deprived. The substitute for Mr. MCKNIGHT's story will be announced in a short time.

THE bears rule the day in the ice market. Prices have declined 40 per cent. in Boston.

STATISTICS just published show that the last peach crop of Delaware amounted to 4,104,000 baskets.

LOUISIANA has an area of 26,105,000 acres of serviceable land of which less than one-fifth is under cultivation.

THE office of Postmaster General seems to be first choice in the West as a consolation purse for defeated Senatorial candidates.

IT is proposed by a Mr. KING, of London, to unite Ireland and Scotland by a mole stretching from the Mull of Cantyre to Far Point, Antrim, a distance of 19 miles.

THE price GOULD paid for the New York *World*, the great Democratic organ, when he bought it of TOM SCOTT, along with a heavy slice of Texas Pacific, is reported to have been $271,000.

SOME magnificent specimens of gold quartz have been lately sent to Washington from Alaska, with information that there are immense ledges of the ore there. Now, will the tide of travel turn Alaska-ward?

SEN. JOE BROWN, of Georgia, the wealthiest man of his State, is described as dressing like a Methodist minister. His upper lip is shaved, but he wears a long white beard. He has just purchased a dress suit for social occasions. The swallowtail coat is as big as an overcoat and is made from heavy beaver cloth. He says that if society demands that he shall wear a coat cut like a goose quill he is going to have it heavy enough to keep out the cold, even if it does bag in the back, and get at half-mast when he sits down.

THOSE who wish the book advertised elsewhere, "The Struggles of Nasby," must send immediately. There are but a few hundred copies left, and they are going out rapidly. It is a beautiful book of over 600 pages, illustrated by NAST, with an introduction by CHAS. SUMNER. It is a complete collection of the Nasby Letters from the beginning to the ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment, and has never been sold for less than $3. We send it to any address for $1.25, or with the BLADE one year for $2.50. Send for it at once.

SELFISH TENDENCIES.

The world is full of selfish people. In fact, it is made up of them. Read the daily papers, and one cannot but be impressed with the fact that the great mass of human beings are crowding and jostling against each other, in the effort to advance each individual his own interests. If here and there some act is done which shows that self for the time is lost sight of, it is admired, trumpeted all over the country, and—forgotten.

Nations fight with each other over some matter of selfish interest and he is considered the best servant to his people whose diplomatic powers enable him to overreach his opponents and secure for his country some desired end. He will trim the sails of his Government ship very close to enable it to pass by the shoals of Injustice and Dishonor, and too frequently it touches, but so long as a hole is not knocked into the bottom nobody in it complains, or if they do it is generally the minority. An instance of this in the United States is in the treatment of the Indians. Throwing aside all the romance regarding the noble red man, the truth is, they have been used abominably, and it has been the result of the most arrant selfishness upon the part of the whites. Across the waters the same thing has been going on for centuries in Great Britain and her dependencies. Think of Ireland and her present miserable condition, of India impoverished to give great revenues to the home government, of South Africa where selfishness has caused such disturbances. The history of every Nation in the world is the same, only the evidence is in proportion to its power, and is not always of a magnitude to draw the world's attention. Real generosity on the part of one nation to another is unheard of.

What is true in a general way of nations is true in the case of associations and corporations. Even churches, which ought to exemplify the virtues of charity and generosity, seems to be afraid of each other's growing strength and the rivalry between them is sometime painful even to an unregenerate outsider. Each denomination does a world of good itself, but it must be done in its way in order to receive its stamp of approval. It is emphatically the best thing in this world to have decided opinions. This half and half way of believing anything or nothing is characteristic of people who do to fill up holes and corners and nothing more. But there is no necessity for individuals or churches to become so opinionated as to lose sight of the fact that there may be others who are right, and all of the best of the world's goodies is not for them alone.

Everybody knows, especially in the business world, that the rule and not the exception is to reach for all that one can, seize all that he can get, and keep all that he can lay hold of. In the rush and stir and excitement of busy every day life, selfish aims are by far the most apparent, and if now and then, there is a person who seems to be laboring unintermittingly for the good of others without regard to self, he is considered an anomaly, admired, but not generally imitated.

In remarking upon these facts the BLADE does not wish to be ill-natured, nor understood as asserting that there are not great charities and many generous deeds done every day. Far from it. In vulgar parlance, "every tub must stand upon its own bottom." A measure of selfishness—call it self-preservation, if you like the term better—is necessary to success. But the danger is as great, if not greater, in this age of universal wealth seeking, as ever before, of forgetting that others have rights to be respected, whereas, with the increased general intelligence, and the ample means possessed of knowing the condition of mankind, charity, both individually and collectively, should broaden and deepen, instead of growing narrower. It is necessary, then, to keep the fact in mind that the natural tendency is to selfishness of thought and action, and, therefore, constant watchfulness must be maintained that it does not cause either national or individual honor to be stained.

THE TELEGRAPHS.

The tendency to the centralization of wealth and the formation of great monopolies cannot but be regarded with alarm. It grows year by year in force and power, as may be seen by watching the course of events. One of the latest evidences of this is seen in the combination of the two great telegraph lines under one management.

The Western Union has before swallowed up three lines which had been really constructed at public cost and not in the least needed. Their building was a pretext ultimately for the swelling of the capital stock of the Western Union, while the rates for telegraphing did not lower.

A fair profit to the proprietors of these great works, and to the inventors of improvements for the public benefit, that public is willing to pay, but anything beyond that ought not to be expected or allowed. In Great Britain the matter has been taken into the hands of the Government, and both the telegraph and the telephone—which has been declared a part of the public telegraph system—are placed for public use at cost.

The National Board of Trade which has been considering the question as to whether the telegraph should not be considered as a part of the postal system in this country, has decided in the affirmative. The Committee says, in reply to those who urge that the Government should not buy the telegraph system at the present inflated value, that it would be manifestly unjust to force a sale below what the owners have been able to bring it up to, even though it has been done at public expense. Great Britain made the purchase of her telegraphs at inflated rates and "yet in 10 years we find them yielding a revenue sufficient to pay annual interest charges upon the entire amount of bonds issued for their purchase, and giving the public a far cheaper service, and a property rapidly increasing in value through the public patronage." It is recommended that the purchase be made soon as the value of the property is constantly increasing.

There is of course an objection lying in the possibility of introducing greater corruption in the civil service system, but the same objection would apply to the postal service, and no one would dream of remanding that to the control of private corporations.

THOSE out of employment and desiring a safe, profitable and pleasant business, should address Lock Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio.

GEN. GARFIELD'S CABINET.

Our half million intelligent readers (as well as the many thousand who have forfeited all claim to that designation by asking us foolish questions about such undiscoverable things as ABE HEWITT' respectability, and the fathers of SARA BERNHARDT's children)—all this intelligent and non-intelligent constituency will bear us ready witness that we have taken no part or lot in arranging a Cabinet for the incoming President.

We modestly insist that this shall be another gem in that crown of immortality which posterity is laying up for us. Our previous claims to an enduring place in the affections of our countrymen are that we were the only one in this stretch of woods that did not go to the Centennial, and positively the only person of sound intellect and fair perceptive faculties under the whole shadow of the star-spangled banner that made no attempt to work out the "13-14-15 puzzle," and who never bored anybody else in regard to it.

Not that this abstention rose from any lack of capacity for the task. As we knew that if we went to the Centennial we would see so infinitely more, and take such a still greater eternity of time to tell about it than any other visitor; and that if we turned our attention to the "gem puzzle," we would either work it out in an inconceivably shorter time, or evolve a still more mind-shattering theory to account for our failure than any other devotee of the craze, we carefully refrained from the same consideration for others that has held us silent on the Cabinet question. It is what THEOPHRASTUS SUCH designates the "pious reticence," characteristic of the superior order of intellect.

Of course we know precisely the Cabinet that Gen. GARFILD *should* call to his assistance. We know an ideal combination that would carry the prospective Administration through the strait between the voracious Charybdis of Southernism and the beetling Scylla of Conklingism, with the graceful ease of a Wabash Canal Captain piloting his swan-like craft on a calm day along a 60-mile level.

We can see—without recourse to a mirror—just the right man for Secretary of State; one whose tongue would drop honey, and whose words would be smoother than butter when there was a chance to negotiate a favorable commercial treaty, and yet who in an exigency would never fail to get exactly the proper twist on the British lion's tail, and make BISMARCK hunt his hole at Varzin with the worst neuralgia that a humiliating diplomatic defeat ever gave him.

We can point out, without the slightest allusion to the manner in which we have conducted ourselves on our frequent excursions upon Lake Erie, the gentleman whose intimate acquaintance with requirements of our shipping interests should make him a peerless Secretary of the Navy.

No remembrance of the eminent military services we rendered our distracted country some years ago affects our selection of the only man who as Secretary of War could reduce West Point to the ranks, and to its proper estimation of itself as merely a high school of fairly respectable curriculum, and at the same time send the german-dancers around Washington to their regiments on the plains, that their Indian-fighting comrades might take their places and get a little well-earned rest and social relaxation.

Nor do we allow the knowledge of "Indian ring," which we gained on the school house play ground to color our judgment as to the fittest man for Secretary of Interior, who, if any one, could solve the troublesome problem of giving a Colorado miner and a Ute Indian undisputed possession of the same piece of ground.

It is not necessary to introduce the fact that the BLADE visits more Postoffices than any other paper in the Nation, and that discussing laws and lawmakers is one of its fundamental functions, to show that our judgment can hardly err as to who should be Postmaster-General, and Attorney-General.

But though this knowledge burn within us, we will yet be silent. We will still practice T. SUCH's "pious reticence." All are familiar with the lamentable consequences that once followed a well-known writer's being "as funny as he could." We have fears of similar unpleasant results to the public following our being as wise as we can. To reveal our ideally perfect combination of statesmen would not only so overwhelm with shame and confusion at their bungling work, those of our contemporaries, who have been trying their 'prentice hands at Cabinet making that they would hate us always, but it would also place Gen. GARFIELD in a very trying position.

From the very nature of things; from the infallibility that doth hedge about a newspaper as divinity doth a King, contrasted with the human limitations and fallibilities that beset the best of men, our Cabinet must be so superior to that selected by himself, that all with one consent would demand that he set aside his choice and accept ours. Then would he be rent, as a small boy with the colic, between the desire to keep faith with several gentlemen to whom he has made promises and who have built up pyramids of patronage on that foundation, and to follow the path of superior public usefulness which we pointed out.

Are we not right in sparing him this supreme trial to add to the many others that will harass the beginning of his Administration? We have no doubt of the answer from the aforementioned half-million of intelligent readers, nor from the many thousand non-intelligent ones, and still less of that from the grateful Gen. GARFIELD himself.

This is not intended to cast any reflections on those papers that have occupied themselves in making cabinets for the President-elect. For them to make suggestions was an entertaining and harmless practice, that possibly might even had some benefits, in widening their own perception, and giving titivating compliments to gentlemen whom they desired to please. But suggestions from such a source carried no weight with them that need embarrass Gen. GARFIELD in his selection. It would be quite different with any that the BLADE chose to make. Their inevitable acceptance in all their entirety by him would have placed all the responsibility for the incoming administration upon our shoulders, a duty which we really have not time to attend to, in addition to that of editing the biggest weekly paper in the Nation.

GEN. GRANT is "still true to Poll." In the visitors' book at the Fort Orange Club, the other day he wrote, "U. S. GRANT, Galena, Ill."

WEST POINT.

The majority report of the Board of Congressional Visitors to West Point made by Sen. GARLAND, of Arkansas, is hardly a document that will be treasured for its value as a summary of wise conclusions. The most important principal laid down in it is that a plot of 1,000 acres seems a rather restricted area for the "department" of one of the three Major-Generals of the United States Army. But it hardly required a "Board of Congressional Visitors" to reveal this important fact to the people who have long wondered why Gen. HANCOCK's system should be subjected to the wear and tear of spreading himself from Passamquoddy Bay to Key West, and Gen. MCDOWELL had to make the ægis of his shoulder straps cover the whole Pacific Slope, while Gen. SCHOFIELD's energies were concentrated on no more territory than would serve as a respectable corn field for a Western farmer.

It was clear to every non-military eye that there was a mystifying discrepancy somewhere. Either there was no similarity in the functions and capacity of Major-Generals, or two of them were terribly overworkt, while the third, for some inscrutible reason of the Army authorities, led a life of almost inglorious ease. The only alternative to this proposition was that perchance the labor of licking into shape as "officers and gentlemen" some 70 or 80 raw cubs from the corner groceries and third-rate beer saloons of the land, was a work of equal arduousness with holding the Oregon Indians in check, or providing for the defense of the Atlantic seaboard.

Unfortunately the majority report throws no light upon the possible reasons for making this strange assignment to duty, but contents itself with a mild question of the policy of such an assignment.

When it comes to the discussion of the treatment of colored cadets the majority report is still more unsatisfactory. "It is a fact," say Messrs. GARLAND, PHILLIPS, *et al.*, "that the mingling of white and colored cadets on terms of social equality is subject to continued drawbacks and troubles, which are so far inherent that, in their judgment, no regulation of law can control them. If it be deemed expedient to continue further this co-education in the same institution, this disturbing cause, while repressed so far as wise discipline can touch it, must, after all, be left for its cure to time and experience, which may result in its mitigation or the separation of the two races in their military education."

We are quite sure that no one save a Bourbon Democrat, from a State ruled by bulldozing, could make such a report. Undoubtedly the "mingling of white and colored cadets" in the same school room, will be attended with "many drawbacks and difficulties," as long as the whites are made up of the snobbish material that such men as Sen. GARLAND select their appointees from. And as long as West Point is ruled by the spirit of caste handed down from a previous century, this snobbishness will be fostered and developt. So long as the youths, who are getting their education at the expense of the Nation are carefully taught by their professors that it is "unbecoming an officer and a gentleman" to associate on terms of equality with a mechanic, a laborer, an enlisted man, or "a person in trade," just that long will "the co-education of the whites and blacks" be beset with "difficulties and drawbacks."

Mr. GARLAND's Bourbonism manifests itself in his lack of recognition of the fact that the Nation entered upon the policy of co-education of the races some 15 years ago, and has determinedly pursued that policy regardless of all obstacles in the way. Are the puerile prejudices and school-boy nonsense of a little squad of students on the Hudson, all beneficiaries of the Government, and dependent upon it for the very bread they eat, to receive more consideration than the direct antipathies of the great States? It is laughable to think of West Point's wishes being of more importance than the State of Georgia's for example, but yet this is the logic of Mr. GARLAND's report.

ANOTHER DEMOCRATIC FABRICATION GONE.

The rule of action laid down for the reporters of one of the Chicago papers used to be:

"We don't care ourselves whether the thing is true or not; we only want it so that nobody can prove that it is not true."

If the Democrats would observe something like this rule in their stories, they would greatly advance their reputation for reliability. They show an abundance of ingenuity and equal malignity in concocting their yarns, but a decisive reputation follows so close upon the heels of publication that there can be no pleasure to the authors of such short-lived offspring.

Take, for instance, the story of the "Mentor Conference." Nothing has given the Democrats more solace in their hours of affliction and defeat than to be able to say that Gen. GARFIELD was elected only because he went down upon his knees before the triumvirate of Republican "Bosses," and that his administration will only be a stewardship of GRANT, until the latter "can come into his own again." Of course it is one of the inexplicable things why Democrats should take such peculiar comfort in the renewed ascendancy of men whom they have hated and abused so savagely as they have Gen. GRANT and his friends, but that is neither here nor there. Democratic inconsistencies have long since ceased to excite the faintest ripple of surprise.

But now comes the inevitable swift contradiction of this persistently reiterated story. Sen. BLAINE, it is pretty certain, is to take a seat in the Cabinet. Now, no man that could be selected would be more antagonistic to the Grant clique than this gentleman. LOGAN and CAMERON dislike him as the nucleus around which rallies the strongest opposition to their schemes. CONKLING and he have been at sword's points ever since that famous turkey gobbler speech in the Senate, four years ago, and GRANT and he have not spoken to each other in that time.

This leaves hardly so much of the "Mentor conference," as now remains of the Morey fraud.

WE have just issued a revised catalog of books for sale by the BLADE. In the new catalog we have cut out all the exhausted books, and added new ones. We have also reduced the price so low that every family may purchase a whole library. Drop us a postal for the new catalog.

"AS MUCH AS THE TRAFFIC WILL BEAR."

Since the days of the old robber barons of the Rhine, who levied upon passing traders just as much toll as they thought they would stand without being discouraged from coming that way again, there has been no such startling enunciation of a governing busines principle as that made by some great railroads in declaring that they adjust their rates to "what they think the traffic will bear." This principle seems to be of most general application in the mining regions of the West, where ore is made to pay according to its richness from $5 to $100 a ton for transportation to the smelting works. But it also obtains very largely in the fixing of local rates in all parts of the country the tendency in this direction will gain force and momentum every year, as the position of the roads becomes more assured, and they come to look upon the business of their respective sections as their natural right. So far this tendency has been retarded by the competition among the old roads and the building of new ones. But the power of this check must weaken continually, because many sections have already obtained all the roads that they will ever have, and the greater part of the country will be equally well supplied before the end of the present decade.

By that time competion will have virtually ceased. Each road will have been assigned certain territory, in which it will not be interfered with by any other. It will then regard—as a greater part of the roads do already—the business of that section as a farmer does the produce of his acres; that is, as something belonging to it by an indefeasable right, and which it should make the utmost out of.

But the principle is hideously false. It would not be tolerated for a moment that B who supplies A with certain articles used in the latter's trade, should graduate his prices by the profit that A is making. A would resent such an intrusion into his business instantly, and be supported by the commercial spirit of the whole community. Infinitely more blameable is such an intrusion on the part of a public institution like a railroad. It is a flagrant violation of most important private rights for it to say, as it does in Colorado:

"Here, your ore will net you about $500 to the ton. You must pay us $200 a ton to take it to the smelting works."

Nor has it the slightest justification for saying to the farmer that he must divide with it the 10 cents per bushel advance which a turn in the market has given him for his wheat. All that sort of thing is extortion, purely and simply. The road is unalterably bound by the same laws which govern every other common servant of the people. It must perform its service with entire impartiality, and for a fixt and reasonable rate of compensation. When the managers of the road act upon the policy of exacting as much as the traffic will bear, they levy a blackmail which, though it may not be a statutory offence, is none the less a heinous crime morally.

HAVE PATIENCE.

In behalf of our mailing department, we must ask the indulgence of subscribers a few weeks longer. Hundreds of letters are received daily from remitters, who seem to expect their first paper within a few days from the date of their remittance to us. The fact is we have been receiving subscriptions so rapidly during the past four weeks that it is beyond the power of our skilled force to keep up with the tide, and the matter cannot be entrusted to inexperienced help. We now, however, have the matter under such control that a gradual gain is being made, and we will keep up with the flow of the coming two months. To all who have remitted, we will say, your paper will commence within 10 days after your remittance, and you will get the paper a full year from the date it commences. If we had every name entered to day that is in our possession and paid for, our figures of circulation at the head of this page would show near 90,000, instead of 75,000 as we print it.

A FOREIGN correspondent says the Tekke, who is now giving Gen. SKOBELLOFF so much trouble, is essentially a man of war. He is, as a rule, a tall, well built fellow, with a swarthy face, beard as black as coal, dark, shaggy eyebrows, small, glistering black eyes, with a sword held in his teeth and pistols in either hand. It is counted a sin for him to leave his dead comrades behind him. The more he carries from the battle field the more houris he receives in paradise. Often he dashes himself upon the enemy and uses his sword till he is killed. Often he conceals himself in straw upon the field and deals deadly bullets all round. When discovered and dragged out, though already covered with wounds, he starts up and fights till he is cut to earth.

THE territory for the sale of "Old Dr Carlin's Recipes," is being taken every day. This collection of useful knowledge has been sold by the million in England, and it is destined to have a large sale in this country. It has been edited to adapt it to American uses, by the most practical professionals in the country, and is really a book which should be in every house. It will make a good business for any one competent to handle it. For full particulars address Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio. A postal-card will answer all purposes.

IT is not probable that the whipping post will be established in New Jersey again, although the numerous cases of wife beating in Essex County would seem to justify the call for it. It was abolished in 1842 amid a terrific storm of opposition.

THE men who know SPRAGUE best say that he will not dare to contravene some of the charges made against him by his wife, because the offenses alleged are too notorious to be successfully denied.

FAST SELLING BOOKS.

We are selling books as fast as we can conveniently mail them, and while the stock lasts our readers will get very cheap books. Among the fastest selling books we now have, are the following: "Great and Eccentric Characters," $1.50; "Poetical Quotations," $1.25; "Tourists Guide," 75 cents; "Baron Munchausen," 75 cents; "Smith's Bible Dictionary," $2.50; "Wandering Jew," $1.50; "Charles O'Malley," $1.50; "Kendall's HorseBook," 25 cents; "Lady Lenora," 50 cents; "Vesta Vane," 50 cents; "Geological Sketches," 50 cents; "Gulliver's Travels," 75 cents; and "The Struggles of Petroleum V. Nasby," $1.25. These books are going very fast, post paid at above prices, and the supply will soon be exhausted.

THE PULPIT AND THE PRESS

A Chicago minister, one of the best thinkers among the many in that City, Bishop FALLOWS, of the Reformed Episcopal Church, in speaking last Sunday of the influence of the pulpit as compared to that of the press, stated some very pertinent and interesting facts. He said that paradoxical as it might seem, the latter was at the same time the greatest antagonist and the greatest helper of the pulpit. Before the time of newspapers, all the religious, political, and social functions rested with the clergy, and the itinerant priest was the news vendor of the period. No journal of to-day could match him in the retailing of prurient scandals to delighted coteries of listeners. The higher orders were authorities in all scientific or literary matters. But things, were entirely changed now and the editor is one of the most potent educators of public opinion in every direction, and he was even considered by many an authority in religious and ecclesiastical matters equal to, if not superior, to the preacher.

Bishop FALLOWS also discussed the influence and desirability of the Sunday newspapers. He spoke of a single number of one journal in that City issued upon that day as containing as much matter as an 8vo. book of 800 pages. Of course it would be impossible for the majority of people to read this and go to church. In fact statistics showed that for every one in Chicago that attends divine service there are four who do not. He thinks that Sunday papers do more than all else to keep persons away from church. And yet there was no question but that the better class of them did a great deal of good.

He said truly that one way in which the preacher had more power than the editor was in the maintained impersonality of the latter. A written article always lacks the vitality and magnetic force that belongs an earnest appeal spoken directly to individuals. But on the other hand the editor of a popular paper reached hundreds where the popular preacher could only count individuals.

A piece of advice was given in the sermon which all public speakers as well as ministers would do well to think of. The press goes directly and practically to the heart of a subject without prolixity in the introduction or treatment. It is worse to say too much upon a subject than too little. Weariness is even more to be dreaded than indifference for the latter may be exchanged for enthusiasm while the former will change into a numbness from which there is little hope of an arousing. Bishop FALLOWS said that the words "Thou shalt not be prolix" ought to be written above the clock, which should always face the preacher. The speaker closed with a most eloquent description of the beauty and glory of the work which ministers should do in every community.

There is no question but that the true way is for the pulpit and press to work together. To do this effectively it would be necessary for churches to let go of purely doctrinal points and labor upon broad, liberal grounds for the physical and moral good of mankind as well as for the purely spiritual. Indeed, the latter comprehends or is dependent upon the two former far more than is usually comprehended, or at least acknowledged. The fact is more openly recognized every day by men of the broad and liberal views of the one whose sermon is in substance given above, and when it comes to be thoroughly acted upon, there will be less complaint than now of the dead condition of the churches.

CHINA AND THE UNITED STATES

It would seem impossible for any one, no matter how violently they are opposed to Chinese immigration to find fault with the treaties of which the text have been published, that were negotiated last Fall, except in the one thing of confining Americans to "treaty ports." With this exception there can be no doubt but that China has shown herself willing to concede al that could be asked of her and even more that could have been expected. Practically the matter of the coming of Chinese laborers rests with the United States. The Government can "regulate, limit or suspend" it whenever and however it pleases. This gives a power which is almost absolute, for should there be any time, when it is believed to be for the interest of the country to suspend Coolie importation, it can be stopped entirely for an indefinite period. The wholesale bringing of laborers by any organization, such as the Six Companies, can also be prevented, and that as everybody knows would have the effect to stop the coming of any but the better and most thrifty class. In short, it seems impossible to ask for more than has been yielded in this direction by the Chinese Government.

The complaints that have been made about the impossibility of an American obtaining justice in China, and also in regard to the treatment of the Chinese when any controversy arose between them and citizens of this country, were not unattended to. It was provided in this treaty that the trial shall be before "the proper officials of the nationality of the defendant," and every assistance shall be extended to that official to make the trial a fair one.

China has suffered so much from the determined traffic in opium carried on by Great Britain with the people of the Empire, against her wishes, that she has protected herself in this direction in the commercial part of the treaty. No citizen of the United States can carry opium into China, nor can vessels owned or hired by such citizens engage to take it there. This clause will effectually prevent a repetition of troubles like those experienced with Great Britain which has persistently refused to take any steps to put a stop to what was doing China inestimable harm, but bringing in a large revenue to the British Government. Fortunately the citizens of the United States have never yet entered into this abominable traffic, and it will be therefore no effort to carry out this provision. The other arrangements commercially are about the same as those of most foreign countries.

FOUR GOOD BOOKS.

We have in stock one copy each of the following new fine books: "Life of Chandler," "Annals of the War," "Achievements of Stanley," and "Western Wild." These books retail at $3.50 each, but we will mail them postpaid to the first applicants, for $2.50 each. Parties in ordering had better name their first and second choice, as they will be very quickly sold.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The "Big Flat," the largest tenement house in New York city, in which 1,600 people live, caught fire the other morning at three o'clock in the morning, but luckily, every one was gotten out safely, and no lives were lost.——Paris has more than doubled since 1846, and Munich since 1852.——Four persons were killed last week while coasting.——Four girls from the Milwaukee Industrial School who had made their escape from the institution, were found leading a fast life in Chicago and were returned.——King Humbert gave the poor of Rome $800, and Pope Leo XIII. gave the poor priests in the City $1,200 on New Year's Day.——Garibaldi's wife and children recently visited Nice, the birthplace of the General. The latter will not put foot in Nice. Its cession to France in 1860 made him furious.——Near Mount Vernon, O., three men attempted to rob a grave Thursday night, when a torpedo, placed there for the purpose, exploded, killing one of the men and badly wounding another.——More snow slides have occurred in Utah, with fatal results.——The carnival season does not promise this year to be gay at Rome; the only remnants of its former budget of gayeties will be the races and the chalk-pill throwing in the Corso.——The Marquis of San Malto, a "dead beat" Sicilian nobleman, has come forward as a fencing master in Paris. The scars of 22 wounds attest his experience in 40 duels.——Mr. John H. Inman of Danbridge, Tenn., came out of the Confederate army at 20 with less than $400, and got a place in a New York cotton firm. He is now reputed worth $1,500,000.——The rumored corner in the New York oats market was a carnard.——A large number of Socialists banished from Hamburg, arrived in New York Wednesday, and were entertained by resident Socialists.——M. Jules Ferry made the remarkable statement, in a recent debate in the French Chamber, that the number of conscripts able to read and write had only increased one per cent. per annum in 50 years.——It is said that the new trunk line, known as the Baltimore, Cincinnati & Western Railway, will touch 208 towns between Baltimore and Cincinnati, of which only 20 have now any railroad connection.——Preparations are being made for a grand demonstration in New York, on St. Patrick's Day, in behalf of the Land Leaguers.——It is said to be a settled fact that Justice Swayne will be succeeded on the supreme bench by Stanley Matthews, the retirement to be made this week.——It is a current report all over England that one of the Queen's children is heavily in debt, and some think hopelessly, unless Parliament shall generously vote to pay these debts with the public money, for it is pretty well known that the Queen will not pay them.——Among the recent memorials erected in St. George's Chapel, Windsor Castle, is a brass tablet recording the birth, death, and burial of Prince Alamayu of Abyssinia, whose remains were interred at the west end of the building.——Three foolhardy employes of the Erie Railroad narrowly escaped being carried over Niagara Falls. They undertook to place a sign on an old log in the middle of the river, about 40 rods above Goat Island bridge. They succeeded, but the ice broke up in all directions around them, and although they reached shore in safety it was by the merest chance.——The Third Assistant Postmaster General will ask Congress for more clerical aid in the division of registered letters in New York and Philadelphia. The work has outgrown the present facilities for handling it.——The New York Tammany Committe have organized and elected John Kelly Chairman.——The Board of Health in New York has passed an ordinance prohibiting the holding of a church or public funeral over the remains of any one who dies of contagious diseases.——The New York Legislature is debating on a law to punish wife beaters with the lash on the bare back.——The Chief Clerk of the Internal Revenue Department, San Francisco, has been arrested for embezzlement.——Congress is going to try to make the Washington newspaper correspondents tell where they obtained copies of the Chinese Treaty before it was sent to the august body.——The son of Postmistress Farrell, of Covington, Ky., has been arrested for embezzling while he had charge of the money order department of his mother's office.——Circulars have been sent by Gen. Walker, Superintendent of the Census, to all the schools and churches in the United States, to get statistics of all kinds regarding them.——Mrs. J. O. Newkirk, of Cleveland, was found Friday in a Chicago bagnio, and locked up until the arrival of her husband, from whom she ran away.——John Collins, of Chicago, having occasion to reprove his son, did so with a club and broke the boy's left leg. The son is at the hospital and the father is at the police station.——E. A. Sothern, the well known comedian, died in London Thursday afternoon.——The widow of Frank Leslie has brought suit against one of his sons to restrain the publication of a new magazine in the name of the noted publisher.——The suit of the Union Trust Company against the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company to recover $5,000 on the policies issued on the life of William Orton, who at the time of his death was President of the Western Union Telegraph Company, the policies having been issued to the Trust Company for the benefit of Orton's children, resulted in the jury rendering a verdict for the plaintiff for $5,768.——Pres. Garfield is now beseiged by politicians, who are trying to make his Cabinet for him. He hasn't said a word as to the composition of the Cabinet to any one, and will probably not until he has fully decided in his own mind as to the appointees.——The House Canal Committee has set down upon Eads' railway scheme.——The farmers round about Bristol, Virginia, are telling great stories about the shower of blood that visited that place Saturday.——Thirty-one men started in the O'Leary International walking match in New York Sunday night. It is to be a six day's go as you please.——The Logan bill to retire Gen. Grant don't seem to meet with much favor, in fact there is no likelyhood of its being passed.——At a meeting held near Amsterdam it was resolved to circulate for signatures an address asking Queen Victoria to avert bloodshed in the Transvaal.——A bill is before the Legislature of Indiana to create a separate department for women in the insane asylum, and provides that of the five trustees three shall be ladies.——A farmer near Ogden, Ill., named A. W. Bweargengen, kept $2,700 stored in a trunk in a bed-room for some months, but now finds that it has mysteriously disappeared.——The locomotive of a freight train on the East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia Railroad, while passing London Bluff, was demolished by a rock larger than a car, which fell from the precipice.

THE Signal Service Bureau is about extending its benefits to the Texas stockmen, who are to be warned of the approach of "northers," which prove so destructive to sheep and cattle, by predictions posted in the telegraph and postoffices.

MR. WILLIAM SHARON has been a Senator from Nevada for six years. During that time the Senate was in session 694 days. Of these Mr. SHARON was known to be present and voting 53; he was known to be absent 570. Days in doubt, 81. He has drawn a salary of $30,000. Cannot there be some law to prevent this wholesale robbery of the Treasury?

BOOKS! BOOKS!

We shall offer from time to time, in this column a list of books taken promiscuously from our catalogue of books on hand, which we offer with or without the BLADE, at prices lower than books were ever offered before by any dealer in this country. These books are all new and standard, selected especially for the wants of the readers of the BLADE, and we make the prices so low that the poorest family in the land need not be without a good supply of reading for the coming Winter evenings. Any neighborhood would find it to their advantage to make up a club of $5 or $10, which will purchase a supply that will be profitable to the whole community. This list will be changed every week, and it will be well for book readers to preserve their files for reference. Orders for the holidays should be sent at once, while our stock is complete. Call the attention of your neighbors to this list. We send every book ordered, by mail, post-paid. Notice the EXTRAORDINARY low prices.

FICTION.

FIVE THOUSAND IN GOLD a story of domestic life; 264 pages. Chaste in thought and elegant in style, the characters ably portrayed, the plot skillfully handled. Publisher's price, $1.25; our price, 75; book and BLADE one year, $2.25.

PHILIP VON ARTEVELDE, by Henry Taylor; 456 pages, vermillion edges. A brilliant dramatic romance in two parts, the scene of which is laid in Flanders in the latter portion of the fourteenth century. Publisher's price, $1.25; our price, $75c; book and BLADE one year, $2.25.

SCHOOLS AND SCHOOL MASTERS, from the writings of Charles Dickens; edited by T. J. Chapman, M. A.; 230 pages, numerous illustrations. These sketches of Schools and School masters are carefully selected from the writings of Dickens, and include "Dotheboys Hall," an the schools at Dr. Blimbers, Salem House and Dr. Strong's. The language of the author is scrupulously preserved and the illustrations are after his best artists. Regular price $1.75, our price $1.00; book and BLADE one year $2.50.

MISS MISANTHROPE, a novel, by Justin McCarthy; 238 pages. The most popular and brilliant of McCarthy's novels. Publisher's price, $1.75; our price, $1.00; book and BLADE one year, $2.50.

ME; 176 pages. A story of a two months' sojourn in the country by a city lady. Humorously told and full of good points. Publisher's price, $1.00; our price, 50c; book and BLADE one year, $2.00.

BARON MUNCHAUSEN, his travels and surprising adventures; 251 pages, illustrated by Alfred Crowquill. The adventures of Baron Munchausen have become only another name for whatever is ingenious and startling in the line of imaginative literature, and contain a fund of endless amusement. Publisher's price, $2.00; our price, $1.00; book and BLADE one year, $2.25.

DICKENS' COMPLETE WORKS, 15 volumes, about 8,000 pages, 240 full page illustrations. This is the famous "Household Edition," formerly published by James R. Osgood & Co., and is the most complete in the market, containing much matter not found elsewhere. Of these illustrations Mr. Dickens' said: They are remarkable for a delicate perception of beauty, a lively eye for character, a most agreeable absence of exageration, and a general modesty and propriety which I like." This edition is entirely new and ornamented with new dies, making the best edition of its size in the market. Sold only as a whole set. Regular price of set, $22.50; our price, $15.00; books and BLADE one year, $16.00.

LIFE AND ADVENTURES OF HAJJI BABA, the celebrated oriental traveler, by James Morier; 405 pages, illustrated. A most remarkable book, in which the hero, Hajji Baba, goes forth to seek his fortune, determined to succeed at all risks. He encounters all sorts of adventures, meets with all sorts of characters, adopts all sorts of professions and trades, is captured by the Turks, runs many risks of losing his life, but always escapes with a whole skin. At the same time the story is so cleverly managed as to bring into view all the prominent and striking traits of Persian life. Publisher's price, $1.75; our price, $1.00; book and BLADE one year, $2.50.

TWICE-TOLD TALES, by Charles Dickens; 360 pages; fine steel portrait of author. Three volumes in one, viz: Life and Travels in Italy; the French in Algier; and The Prisoners of Abd-el-kader. Publisher's price, $2.00; our price, $1.25; book and BLADE one year, $2.75.

SWISS FAMILY ROBINSON, or Adventures on a Desert Island; 566 pages, ten illustrations. A very fine edition. Publisher's price $1.75; our price, $1.00; book and BLADE one year, $2.50.

MR. PETER CREWITT, a novel by the author of "That 'Husband of Mine;' to which is added the story of "Nobody's Husband." A fresh and piquant society novel, with some capital hits at the follies and foibles of human nature. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, $1.00; book and BLADE one year, $2.50.

LED ASTRAY, by Octave Feuillet; 412 pages. A remarkable story of the French army, and French life. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, $1.00; book and BLADE one year, $2.50.

BAPTISTA, a tale, by the author of "The Four Sisters," etc.; 374 pages, illustrated. A very quiet but strong and well sustained story of a girl's life in a New England village. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, $1.00; book and BLADE one year, $2.50.

DAGENTREE GRANGE, or a visit to my Discontented Cousin; 296 pages tinted paper. A most entertaining series of short stories strung together on a slender thread of plot. Publisher's price, $1.25; our price, 75c; book and BLADE one year, $2.25.

WARWICK, by Mansfield Tracy Walworth; 468 pages. Walworth's novels have a high rank among standard literature of fiction, and "Warwick" is one of the best. Publisher's price, $1.75; our price, $1.00; book and BLADE one year, $2.50.

FLIRTATION, a novel; 252 pages. A piquant story of cadet life at West Point. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, 75c; book and BLADE one year, $2.25.

PHANTASMION, a fairy tale, by Sara Coleridge 348 pages, tinted paper. This beautiful story stands almost alone in fairy literature in the extent and completeness of its narrative. The plot is pure, fresh and full of interest. Publisher's price, $1.75; our price, $1.25; book and BLADE one year, $2.75.

HER SACRIFICE, by X.; 297 pages, large octavo. An ably written story of English life. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, 75c; book and BLADE one year, $2.25.

THANKFUL BLOSSOM, a romance of the Jerseys in 1779, by Bret Harte; 158 pages, vermilion edges, illustrated. A delightful little romance of revolutionary times, written in the author's best vein. Publisher's price, $1.25; our price, 75c.; book and BLADE one year, $2.25.

BROWN BESSIE, THE RUNAWAY, by Mrs. L. D. Shears; 189 pages, illustrated. A story of unusual power,—the heroine, a New England farmer's daughter, whose adventures in search of a career form the basis of the story. Publisher's price, $1.25; our price, 75c; book and BLADE, one year, $2.25.

THE WETHERELL AFFAIR, by J. W. DeForest; 222 pages, tinted paper. A brilliant New England love story, by a popular novelist. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, 75c; book and BLADE one year, $2.00.

KENTUCKY'S LOVE, or roughing it around Paris, by Edward King; 289 pages. A brilliant and exciting story of the Prussian campaign about Paris during the Franco-Prussian War. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, 75c; book and BLADE one year, $2.25.

EMILY DARRELL, and other tales, by Miss M. E. Braddon; 392 pages. Miss Braddon's name is widely known to the reading public as one of our most powerful and fascinating writers of fiction, and these stories are among her best. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, $1.00; book and BLADE one year, $2.50.

A WOMAN IN THE CASE, by Bessie Turner; 288 pages. A thrilling society novel; founded on fact and written by the young lady who figured as a prominent witness in the celebrated Tilton-Beecher Trial. Aside from this element of interest the book possesses considerable literary merit as a story. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, 75c; book and BLADE one year, $2.25.

PECCAVI, a novel by Emma Wendle; 321 pages. A sad but deeply interesting story of woman's love and devotion. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, 75c; book and BLADE, one year, $2.25.

WHITE ROSE AND RED, a love story, by the author of "St. Abe;" 242 pages, tinted paper. This is a love story in verse, in which the writer wields a true poet's pen, and the interest of the story is well maintained throughout. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, 75c; book and BLADE one year, $2.25.

LADY LEONORA, or, the Father's Curse, a novel, by Carrie Conklin; 344 pages. An English story of high life, elevated in tone and full of thrilling passages. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, 75c; book and BLADE one year, $2.25.

PURPLE AND FINE LINEN, by Edgar Fawcett; 480 pages. We have here a story which treats of a peculiar phase of modern society in a bold, yet modest manner, and one which tells a touching story of woman's love and devotion. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, 50c; book and BLADE one year $1.75.

DOUBLEDAY'S CHILDREN, by Dutton Cook; 430 pages. This is one of the latest works of fiction before the American public—a capital novel, fresh, crisp, and with the interest well sustained to the end. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, 75c; book and BLADE, $2.00.

RICHARD VANDERMARCK, a novel, by Mrs. Sydney Harris, author of Rutledge, etc., 330 pages. An exceedingly popular novel. Lovers of fiction will find it a most desirable book. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, 50c; book and BLADE one year, $1.75.

HIS MARRIAGE VOW, by Mrs. Caroline F. Corbin; 28 pages. A story of Domestic Life. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, 90c; book and BLADE one year, $2.10.

CLOUD PICTURES, by Francis H. Underwood; 166 pages, tinted paper. Four pleasing stories and sketches, richly bound in cloth and gilt. Publisher's price $2.00; our price, $1.25; book and BLADE one year, $2.75.

Correspondence.

HOMELY MATTERS.

How to Make Things Taste Good.

I.

All good housekeepers covet the gift of serving tasteful, savory and strengthening dishes, from a limited range of fare. It crosses the creed of a certain class of women to pay attention to such minor interests as those of varied and suitable food. It is a fault for which they can find no milder phrase than "the pampering of sinful appetite." But the most conscientious housekeeper with experience learns that her family keeps in better health and humor if well fed with pleasing fare, that their growth and strength is steadier and they are less liable to disease, and that they really eat less of piquant, relishing food than of plain, unsavory dishes. Quantity goes to make up for unsatisfactory quality in eating. A clever housewife feels that as she has the office of feeding her hungry family, she may as well perform it with skill and taste, and make a ladylike, prideful matter of her duty, instead of a despised drudgery. I have seen women who absolutely grudged their own families the care to keep a comfortable table. I never knew one such whose family had a real respect and affection for her, no matter what her gifts or attainments in other ways. There is something in the kindly supply of our daily wants which binds us to the hand which feeds us, and if God counts it one of His most named attributes that "He feeds the hungry," and has put the prayer for bread into the daily petitions of the world's prayer, not to be used wholly in a spiritual sense, it is not beneath any human being to make the supply of food its care. "Who feeds, governs," is a maxim of rulers. The Emperor of Germany and his Arch-Dukes and Generals are as well acquainted and as deeply interested in the quality of the daily ration that goes into the German soldier's camp kettle, as in their big Krupp cannon, and the matchless fortifications of the Rhine. They know that the efficiency of their troops and the safety of their Empire depends on having well nourished, hearty and satisfied soldiers. And what mother can be satisfied unless her brood are as hearty and well fed as Prussian peasants.

A very intelligent and well-bred woman once appealed to me about her six children, a bright-eyed accomplished flock who were the pride of the neighborhood. "Do you really think my children have enough to eat?" she said. "I was noticing how thin they are, and I really do believe I haven't given them enough to eat."

It was a sudden delivery of opinion, not called up by any criticism, but when I asked "what do you give them," the answer was, "Oh, most any anything, bread and coffee for breakfast, not much else, and fish or a bit of liver and oatmeal for dinner and supper. I can't get them to eat oatmeal unless I force them, and they live on snatches of what we have, and I'm not particular when my husband is away, so we live on very little."

Come to examine, those delicate pretty children of a comfortable home were actually in a state of slow starvation, as the doctor told their mother soon after. They were studying, thinking, planning living on their nerves just as their mother was, with nothing to supply strength and stamina for future life. Slender, birdlike features, it seemed as if they would break if you lifted them and my heart ached to walk into their kitchen and give them a sufficiency of relishing fare, such as would fill the curves and leave a kind layer of flesh over the active nerves, and really give them a start in growth. I have kept observation on this point for some years, and it is significant that you never find a really smart, useful man or woman of force and genius who was brought up on inferior cookery. The fare might be plain, but it was always well served by some careful, toiling mother, whose unnoticed work was to nurse and nourish the genius of whom the world was glad. Without the mother, what would the great man or woman have been? Eagles, shorn of one wing, just such failures as we find by thousands: clever gifted gentlemen, whose only fault is, in the phrase of time, that "they don't seem to have the grip," necessary to produce any marked success, and whose only lack is that of stamina and nerve for continued forcible effort. The work of the world, in great deeds or great ideas, is only so much food and warmth transformed into nerve force and will. Do you think this is taking a very low, materialistic view of the matter? Suppose we change the statement, and take the vital holy fact, that in the ordinance of God, all things, the dust and the rain, the food and the drink are continually transmuted into finer substance of high thoughts and deeds, and refined into the spiritual essence of all virtue? This is the truth, told alike in science and the bible.

Those women who do not find the best they can prepare too good for their own families, may like to go over a few choice recipes gathered from notable housekeepers and tested in daily use. The recipe books have so many dishes that they perplex one, who must reject most they offer for want of materials or on account of their expense. Let any one see how far books help to feed a family of four or five on from three to five dollars a week, which is more than most people have to spend on food alone, of our intelligent classes. The sum named seems low, but any one familiar with facts will know that it is more than many of the rest ought to spend, if they give due importance to any other claim, such as providing for children, making nice surroundings for home or helping others. On the shallowest grounds, it is distasteful to spend much on the table. There are so many other things one wants to do with money, nowadays, with the love of pretty things and the sacred claims of charity both pulling at one's heartstrings. I glory in my penuriousness, about the house. I confess a high growth of pride in being called close, by marketmen and servant girls, when I will not run up large bills and be lavish in eggs, meats and pastry, and heavy dinners. I scorn sirloin at 22 cents a pound and turkey at 25 cents. The idea of paying three or four dollars for one dish of meat for dinner, for a simple family does not commend itself to my wants or desires. I am able to listen unmoved when my first-class cook dilated on the excellence of her last place, where "there was only three in the family, and they always had three kinds of meat for dinner, a roast and game and a made dish or two, and pastry from the confectioners." I can face that critical and elevated being with the utmost superiority in ordering a dinner of fresh, or a lunch of toast and chocolate alone if it so pleases. Five courses for those who wish and can afford them. There is always plenty at my table, and I hope always will be, of one dish, when I cannot afford more. A crust eats sweetly, with the flavor of independence. The question of means for many clever, well born people, is narrowing so closely that no one ought to be embarrassed in avowing the most studious economy. There is a gift worth cultivating of making the most of what comes to hand, of getting the full worth of food and firing, of making nice handling and watchful cookery add the flavor which sauces and larding cannot afford. Better pastry can be made with the quarter of a pound of butter, deftly handled, than many a cook makes with the pound for pound rule, which is the only one with many housekeepers. A perfect beat will turn out a better dish with less larding than a rousing fire and the fat of many lambs. A bird baked in clay will have a flavor which a $30 cook will not obtain with ham, veal and oysters, and wine for dressing, eggs to bind and a Paris tiled oven for roasting. We will not deny our own taste so much as to pretend that the truffles and olives, the grouse soup of a whole grouse to each plate, hams boiled in port are not finer, coming from the hand of a *chef*, than our sixpenny dishes, but we know that those simple dishes have the right flavor, and an epicure may ask to share our baked beans or ash cake. We are content to be denied the plovers' eggs and truffles, if the steak and biscuit are good. To begin with, let us try some neat breakfast dishes.

ADIRONDACK PANCAKES.

These are the perfection of griddle cakes, and Mother Johnson's tavern near Raquette Lake, in the Adirondack region, has a standing reputation among sportsmen for their excellence. One traveler wrote in a newspaper that his party of three ate 15x22x33 cakes at dinner at Mother Johnson's. I tried them one day, and pancakes were the standing order after that for weeks. The recipe calls for 1 quart of sour milk, 1 teaspoonful of salt and sifted flour enough to make a rather thick batter. The excellence of the cakes depends on being mixed over night, and in Winter, left in a warm place. Next morning stir in a teaspoonful of soda or saleratus, dissolved in warm water, and two well beaten eggs. The batter should foam like fresh yeast. To make the cakes very nice, add a spoonful of sugar, and fry in butter. The batter is so delicate that it takes very little fat to fry the cakes, and I have baked a heaping plateful with a dessert spoonful of butter.

THE BEST BUCKWHEAT CAKES.

Since household departments in every newspaper contain appeals for making hash, corn-bread and cakes, I shall make no apology for giving recipes for the simplest dishes, as there is as much difference in the making of breakfast [illegible] cakes as there is [illegible] Light griddle [illegible] between light and dark [illegible] in frying are as cakes not soaked with fat [illegible]ng, cold mornings, healthy as they are appe[illegible] [illegible]wn and hot to ings, when they come bro[illegible] buckwheat table. To make the very best [illegible]sing half cakes, mix them over night, [illegible] pint of milk and half water, with a [illegible] liquid. buckwheat flour to each quart of [illegible] fine. Use clear buckwheat, not ground too [illegible]ur, and don't spoil it by mixing with cornmeal or any such foolishness. Buckwheat has a nutty flavor, which the addition of any other flour spoils. Set them with sour milk if you have it; if not, stir in a heaping teaspoonful of cream of tartar, the same of salt and a large spoonful of molasses, and set in a warm place. No yeast, for these are to be *best* buckwheat cakes, not second best. In the morning stir in a teaspoonful of soda, and bake. Now the baking of pancakes is as important as the mixing. The fire needs to be as clear and strong as for broiling beefsteak, and the griddle next to burning hot, when it will only take the slightest possible greasing to turn the cakes perfectly. Grease with a slice of pork fat on a fork with a handle 15 inches long. These cook's forks are sold with wooden handles, the model of a miniature pitch-fork, and they are wonderfully convenient, as they allow one to lift meat or grease a griddle without bending and bringing the face near the stove. This trifle costs 15 cents, and is more help than a hired girl of the ordinary trifling sort. Have two or three plates heating to put the cakes on; a cold plate makes a cake fall instantly, and send to table in relays, as fast as they are baked. Delicate griddle cakes, like rice cakes or Adirondacks, are baked of small size, one large spoonful to a cake. Buckwheat pancakes are larger, the size of a teasaucer, and all cakes should be well browned—not golden brown, which does not allow heat enough to change the gluten into sugar and give the best flavor.

GERMAN TOAST

is a nice, speedily made dish for breakfast or tea. Slices of stale dry bread or biscuit are dipped an instant in half a pint of milk mixed with a beaten egg, and fried in a spoonful of butter, or any sweet fat. The egg prevents the bread from soaking the least fat, and it browns more quickly than any one can toast it, while it is very tender and delicate.

FRIED POTATOS

are a staple of family tables, but how many housekeepers serve them nicely. American fried potatos are boiled first and sliced cold to fry. They need a large frying pan or are best cooked on a griddle which has surface enough to let each piece lie next the fire. The careless cook throws in potatos enough to fill the pan, letting some scorch and others get sodden. Slice them a quarter of an inch thick, so as not to break in turning. Salt and pepper, and when the large spoonful of fat is turning brown in the hot pan, lay them in, brown quickly and turn with a broad griddle cake turner. Potatos of secondary quality are best pared and sliced raw and fried. The heat of boiling fat which is stronger than that of water drives the watery nature out of them. Small deep kettles are sold for frying, and the lard is kept in them and used many times over. The secret of frying Saratoga potatos, or "chips," as they are called, is to have them cold, crisp and dry before putting them in the boiling fat. They are sliced as thin as possible, soaked in ice water an hour or more, and each slice dried on a towel, fried in very hot fat, and drained on a sieve a moment in a very hot oven or over the stove, then cooled in a draft quickly. They are hardly worth the trouble. They taste better to be sliced thicker, soaked in cold water, drained and fried in a covered pan with two or three spoonsfuls of suet, turning brown before they are put in, salt and pepper thickly while cooking at leisure. This is a Virginia fashion of cooking potatos.

HOOSIER POTATOS

for dinner are pared and boiled till nearly done, then put in the kettle with nice boiling white turnips to finish. As much turnips as potatos is the rule, and the turnips must be put to cook half an hour earlier to be done at the same time. When done, drain; let the kettle stand uncovered over the fire a moment to drive out the steam from the vegetables, and mash them together, mixing well, with two spoonfuls of butter, salt to taste and serve in a well-smoothed mound in a hot dish with pepper on the top. This is a nice way of serving turnips, without the strong flavor most persons dislike. Vegetables of ordinary quality are the better used in this way.

KENTUCKY POTATOS.

Slice the potatos as for frying and soak in cold water half an hour. Parboil in a frying pan, pour the water off and let them stand on the fire uncovered till the steam is driven off, brown a spoonful of butter or fat and pour over them a minute after, covering the potatos with milk in which they should boil till done. Salt and pepper while cooking, and watch lest they burn. There should be just milk enough when done for a creamy gravy, thickened by the starch of the potatos. Nicely done, this is a very good way of cooking inferior potatos, and most of the crop is inferior, nowadays.

FRIED APPLES

used to be a standing dish for breakfast, with sausage or beefsteak, and it is worth reviving. There is a right way and a wrong one of cooking so simple a matter as this. Choose large, firm apples, rather tart, wash without paring, and slice across, so as to make round slices, half an inch thick, with the core in the center. Have a spoonful of butter browning in the pan, and lay the slices in to brown. Just as they are ready to turn, if a sweet dish is liked, sprinkle cinnamon and sugar over the uncooked side, so that the flavor will go into the apple while browning. The old-fashioned way was to fry them in the fat of salt pork, and serve without sweetening, as a tart sauce, with the meat. The art of cooking them is to have the slices tender, and browned, but unbroken. A deep griddle is best to fry them on.

APPLES AND CREAM.

Cut peaches and cream are a standard delicacy, but how many housekeepers think that apples may be nice in the same way. I got the idea lately from an English girl, who served them as a favorite relish for dessert and tea. Pare mellow sub-acid apples, Baldwins, Pippins or Bellflowers, cut in small bits or dice rather than slices, and served with sugar and cream in the same way as peaches, without cooking. The English girl poured the cream and sugar over several hours beforehand, and let them stand. Most people will prefer them fresh.

KIDNEYS FOR BREAKFAST.

Comparatively few people know what a savory breakfast can be made of kidneys quickly cooked. They are inexpensive, which is an item in these days of high-priced meats. One beef kidney costs from five to eight cents in City markets, and will make a dish for four persons, with vegetables. Choose a fresh kidney, and keep it covered in salt water till used. Chop three good-sized onions and two medium carrots very fine and fry a light yellow in a large frying pan. Just before they are done slice the kidneys in as many pieces as they will make, not over half an inch thick, and lay over the vegetables, with pepper, salt, a good pinch of thyme, or Summer savory; add half a pint of boiling water, cover close and simmer 10 minutes. Then dredge lightly with flour, stir all together, and let it boil up again and serve immediately on a very hot platter. Kidney is spoiled if not eaten at once. The carrots and onion should be very fine, and must be watched to prevent burning. They are very relishing cooked together in this way, having neither the taste of onion or carrot, but a new piquant flavor of their own. It is possible that farther receipts may be given from the collection from which these are taken, if the readers of the BLADE do not disclaim interest in this subject of relishing cooking.

SUSAN POWER.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

Some Curious Facts Touching the Census—Some Prospect of an Extra Session—Reasons for It—The Frauds on the Postoffice—Plaisted Governor of Maine—The Utah Member—The Isthmus Canal—Gov. Brown—Our Long Winter.

Correspondence of the Toledo BLADE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21, 1881.

In Macauley's famous chapter on the State of England at the accession of James II. (1685,) he calls attention to the fact that there was no Town in England outside of London of any considerable size, and only four that contained a population of 10,000 souls. This was brought forward to show the immense preponderance of the English people who then lived on farms. A hundred and seventy years later, when Macauley's history was written, he says that one-sixth of the population lived in cities having a population of more than 30,000. The changes in this country have been still greater. At the Revolution Boston was our largest City and contained 17,-000 inhabitants—about as many as Sandusky or Zanesville. The whole south was then without any considerable City, unless we regard Baltimore, with a population of 6,000 or 8,000, as such a City. We should naturally expect, in so vast a country as ours, where land is cheap and abundant, that the preponderance of those living on farms would be much greater than in England. But it appears from facts gleaned from the last census that more than 8,250,000 of our people live in Cities having a population of more than 30,000, and that here, as in England, they constitute one-sixth of the whole number. If the smaller Cities are included, embracing all above 10,000, the number who live in Cities, would reach 11,-750,000. Our largest City, if we count with it Brooklyn, Jersey City and Hoboken, embraces 1,925,000 souls—about half the population of London.

Since my last the apprehensions of an extra session have greatly increased. The Democrats persist in their habit of obtruding offensive measures on the attention of Congress. There is a determination to press the resolution providing for the electoral count, also the resolution for the expulsion of Kellogg, which is brought up at every convenient opportunity, although it is known that there are not votes enough to pass it; and the House has just concluded a long party struggle by passing a funding bill which they do not expect to become a law. One would think that such a measure as refunding the public debt, and saving some millions of dollars to the country could be considered on its merits and without embracing party objects; but the party habit is so fixed with the Democratic leaders as to become second nature, and the funding bill, as it passed the House, is generally regarded as much more of a political measure than a financial measure.

It is this tone imparted to legislation by the Democratic leaders that, if it continues, will force an extra session. The Democrats who hold office under the present Congress are exceedingly anxious that there shall be no extra session, as the effect would be to put an end to their vocation. On the other hand, while the Republicans are averse to an extra session on general principles, there are some special reasons which strongly favor it. It it known that in many localities in the South the elections were scarcely more than a farce and that the Republicans who have been counted out wish to bring their cases to the attention of Congress. They are, however, generally poor and will, for that and other reasons, be at a great disadvantage in finding willing testimony and proposing their cases for the contest. But if Congress should come together in March and appoint investigating committees to go into the States where these irregularities have occurred and these committees should come up with their reports at the regular session beginning with December, all the doubtful points would be cleared up and the way would be open for immediate and satisfactory action. This is a very important consideration but if the extra session is passed by Democratic perversity it will be accepted without much serious objection by the Republicans.

The Committee appointed to smother up the disgraceful franking frauds committed by the Democrats during the election have conducted their investigations in secret and are doing their best to conceal the facts; but what leaks out is bad enough. The frauds were committed under the frank of S. S. Cox and other members who all declare that they gave no authority for the use of their names. It must therefore follow that the Committee not only smuggled their electioneering matter through the mails but forgot the frank of the innocent member. This action, however, corresponds well with Barnum's lying dispatches, the counting out marvels in the South, the Garcelon iniquity in Maine and the Morey letter forgery by the same Committee.

The result of the count for Governor in Maine contrasts well with this general course of chicanery and fraud so conspicuous in the political management of the Democratic party. Plaisted was elected, if elected at all, by misspelled votes, but all these votes were allowed him and he has been sworn in and taken his place as Governor because justice and fairness required such a course rather than the strict letter of the law. It is to be hoped that the Garcelon crew will learn decency by the result.

On the other hand the course of the Governor of Utah in giving his certificate of election to a man that was known not to be elected seems to be against both law and justice and will, I think, receive no countenance here. But it is quite likely this action will have the effect to arouse Congress to some effected policy in regard to the polygamous Mormons. A law taking from those who practice polygamy the right to hold office would go a long way in settling Mormon troubles.

It is an old saying that "it never rains but it pours," and the vigor with which De Lessups has opened his canal project has had the effect to "pour" upon us a number of rival schemes. Gen. Grant's article in the *North American Review* attracts wide attention and the Nicaragua canal would be the favorite American scheme if Capt. Eads had not just then stepped in with his Tehuantepec project for a Ship Railway. The Congressional Committee are not disposed to give the "cold shoulder" to Eads; and, if they report in favor of both projects, neither will be likely to succeed. The promptness and energy of De Lesseps gives him a manifest advantage, and so far, he seems to be ahead.

The apportionment bill, as finally reported, fixed the number of members at 301 and differs so little from the table sent you last week as to call for no remark. What Congress will do when it comes to act on the subject remains to be seen.

Gov. Brown, the new Senator from Georgia, has made a declaration which shows that the late election is having some effect on the obtuse mind of the South. He says: "I am very well satisfied that there is no chance for the success of the Democratic party until we of the South have convinced the people of the North that we have accepted the constitutional amendments, not only in our platforms but in practice, by living up to them and carrying them out in good faith." When that shall become the sentiment of the whole South we shall enter on a new era of peace, reconciliation and prosperity.

Washington is now on its fifth week of sleighing. The snow fell a foot deep a week before Christmas and in spite of several long rains remains with us still. This is very extraordinary for our latitude.

BUCKEYE.

NEW YORK LETTER.

"Newspaper Waifs" and Winter"—A Companion of Tweed—Genet's Career—Getting the Obelisk in Place.

Correspondence of the Blade.

NEW YORK, Jan. 22.

A few nights ago, I had left a down-town newspaper office at an hour when the reputable part of New York is under the bed-clothes or enjoying a theatre-supper at the Brunswick. Newspaper row was a blaze of light, from the white glare of the electric light in the eleventh floor editorial and composing rooms of the *Tribune* down to the *Herald* building, whose walls are as soiled as the reputation of its owner. Broadway was as still as the ramparts of snow and ice around the City Hall Plaza. It was bitterly cold, with a numbing wind sweeping up from the ice fields in the Hudson. Crossing the little elbow at the end of Park Row, which seems to have been left vacant to give the horse cars room to wait and to hold the Franklin statue, I saw what looked to be a bundle of old clothes lying on the snowy pavement. Fifty people might have passed without thinking it was anything more. It was a couple of newsboys crouched over the grating through which came the hot air from the engine and press rooms beneath. Neither was hardly 10 years old, and the little shivering bodies that hugged the iron grating were only half clothed. A ragged little coat was hitched together in front by a string on one, and the other was trying to bring his coat collar up over his head.

"What's the matter, boys—can't you get in anywhere?" I asked.

"No, Mister," said the one of the buttonless coat; "I got stuck on my papers to-night an' so I hain't got no money."

"But don't you live with somebody? Havn't you some place to sleep?"

"No, I havn't," said the one who had spoken first. "I most allus get in the Lodgin' House, but to-night I ain't got enough. Bill, here, dassn't go home 'cause the old woman what he lives with half kills 'im when he don't fetch 'nuff fer her. She says Bill has a right to fetch her so much every night, an' ef he don't she lays it to 'im," and the shivering little wretch drew his coat tighter about him to stop his teeth chattering.

"But ain't you freezing here?"

"Well, it's pretty cold, mister, but me an' Bill kin stand it till the paper is out."

"Won't they let you in at the Newsboys' Home?"

"Dunno, though we had money; Bill an' me never asked to git hung up fer a night's lodgin'."

Think of those two boys squirming over a grating less than 18 inches square through the most of a long Winter's night. Hardly room enough to warm one side of their miserable little bodies at once or keep them off the snow. And yet the only one who had a place to call home preferred the street to the certain beating that waited him there. It didn't take long to get both half-frozen boys started for the Newsboys' Home, with enough to insure them warm quarters for a few nights at least. That same Newsboys' Lodging House has done more for the swarms of little waifs in this City than any of the mis-managed asylums, homes or refuges, with a State appropriation to wrangle over. It is aid of the most practical kind, for it teaches the boys to take care of themselves and be independent. Six cents from a newsboy or bootblack pays for lodging and a good breakfast. No boy is turned away because he has not the few cents needed at the time. He can pay it afterwards when he has done better. For the most of them it is the only home they ever knew. The success of the Five Points Lodging House has led to the establishment of a branch house up town. The principle on which the Home is managed is the true one, for the boys having paid their way feel an interest in everything. During the days, rain or snow, they are scattered about the City, at the ferries, and the depots, the stations of the Elevated Railroad, wherever the crowd is thickest, but when they drift back to the Home at night, comes the little relief that the hard life affords. No wonder they look at it as a second heaven on these Winter days.

A COMPANION OF TWEED.

The confirming by the Court of Appeals of the conviction in the case of Henry W. Genet, about whom there is an unpleasant memory of the Tweed Rings, brings about the last of the gang into notice. At the time of the overthrow of the Tweed Ring Genet, was convicted of obtaining money by false pretences, in connection with the building of a District Court House in the upper part of the City. The day before he was to be sentenced he was, like Tweed, allowed to escape by those having him in charge, and spent the following five years in Canada and Europe. Matthew T. Brennan, now dead, was the Sheriff and he and his Deputies got off with a few days imprisonment and a light fine. In the Winter of 1878, Genet suddenly returned and surrendered himself. He was admitted to bail in bonds of $25,000, and since then has lived in this city, though in a much quieter style than in the days when his cronies gave him the name of "Prince Hal"—because, as I heard one envious man say the other day, he was so liberal with other people's money.

The decision by the Court of Appeals against him leaves no hope for him, and his bondsmen will be called on to surrender him for sentence. The heaviest punishment he can receive is three years in States Prison and a fine of $13,500.

Genets' case was one of the most remarkable of the lot of "small" stealings brought out by the Tweed prosecutions. The amount he is charged with appropriating was $4,800, and as "it was such a little one" in contrast with the bold peculations of Tweed and Connolly, there are plenty of men ready to intercede for him. A great many are skeptical as to whether he will ever allow himself to be surrendered by his bondsmen for sentence. There is certainly no obstacle in the way of his clearing out as he did before when things began to get too warm.

Genet was a free liver, and to this he owed many of his friends. He was always a leader in sporting and yatching circles. He had a splendid establishment at 125th street and Fifth Avenue, costing nearly $200,000, most of which was supposed to have come from the Court House funds. Here he lived in princely style, his entertainments being noted for a lavish use of money. But a change came for "Prince Hal" and his high living retainers. When the Tweed investigation began attention was attracted to Genet by his reckless prodigality. A long and bitter fight was made in the Courts to save him. His friends and the up-Town politicians did not believe that he could be convicted, claiming that a Jury could not be found South of the Harlem River which would give a verdict against him. But, to the surprise of all, he was convicted.

Genet was not exempt from the curse which followed the rest of the gang and their plunder. The splendid house where he used to hold his Court went at Sheriff's sale with the rest of his property. "Now he is stripped of all his ill-gained booty, and at 50 years of age, a broken man, has to face a term in State Prison.

THE OBELISK AT REST.

At last the big stone stands on its base near the Eighty-second street entrance of Central Park. What a contrast between the last time it stood upright amid the sands of Alexandria, and to-day when it was raised amid the snow and ice of the Park. As the day was cold and dismal there were no speeches, that interesting feature being reserved for Washington's birthday, when Sec Evarts will be the orator. A battalion of sailors and marines from the Navy Yard acted as escort to the new Secretary of the Navy, Mr. Goff, and to Mr. Evarts, who represented the Government. The trouble of getting such a mass of stone into position may be understood from a little description. The shaft itself is nearly 70 feet long and weighs 219 tons. Near the middle of the obelisk a pair of huge iron tramirons 18 inches in diameter were fastened on by large steel clamps. The tramirons rested in a socket on each side, so that when the supports were taken away the long shaft hung balanced perfectly, like a telescope, and could be easily turned, till it was brought to a perpendicular. A private trial had been given on Friday night, to make sure that all worked smoothly, and when the signal was given the shaft turned on its trunnions without sound. When at an angle of 45 degrees a stop of a few seconds was made to allow a photograph to be taken. Then it turned again, and in seven minutes from the start, the pride of Egypt stood upright over its foundation. The Marine Band burst out with "Hail Columbia," and Secretary Evarts turned to Commander Gorringe, and congratulated him on safely ending the great work. All that remains to be done is to lower the shaft a few inches so that it will rest on the base, and unclamp the steel framework by which it was held. The site is a good one, on a small hill, where the pillar will not be dwarft by a background of high buildings.

KELP.

GREAT WEALTH

Given to a Penniless Man.

NEW HAVEN, Ct., Jan. 25.—Roeleff Von Baren, a Hollander who has resided in New Haven with his wife and child for six months, has fallen heir to an immense fortune by the death of a great grand uncle, Heinrich Speir, of Rotterdam, who bequeaths him his property. Last week Heinrich Von Baron, half brother to Roeleff, came to this City direct from Rotterdam accompanied by William A. Beach, the New York lawyer, and Roeleff says told him of his good fortune and offered him $25,000 in cash if he would make him manager of his estate, Heinrich to pay Roeleff $25,000 weekly. This offer was refused, and Roeleff has since received letters from the Mayor of Rotterdam and the notaries who drew up the will, informing him that the estate left him is estimated at between $25,000,000 and $40,-000,000. It is said the property is the accumulation of several generations, and includes, besides an immense amount of real and personal property, two ship yards and a fleet of 70 vessels. Von Baren goes to-morrow to meet the Mayor and notaries, who are said to have arrived there to consult with him. Von Baren is about 35, and says he was formerly a Catholic priest, entering upon that calling at the wish of his father and other relatives, but after serving three years renounced religion against their wishes. He further says that in an altercation with a half-brother, over the matter he was stabbed, and drawing his own knife killed his half-brother in self defense. Acting under advice of the authorities he went to London, where he married an English woman and lived under the name of John Speir, a name he has retained in this country. When he arrived in New Haven he was penniless, and his appeals for aid to his relatives being disregarded, and unable to get work, he has lived mainly on charity.

STILL BALLOTING.

The Tennessee Senatorship.

NASHVILLE, Jan. 25.—Sen. Bailey's name has been withdrawn. The 27th ballot resulted: Maynard 41, R. L. Taylor 31, Bright 5, E. A. James 2, Samuel Watson 2, T. M. Jones 2, Nathan Brandon 1, Rose 3, Judge R. L. Caruthers 1, William Randolph 1, Jordan Stokes 1, W. C. Whitthorne 1, East 1, Etheridge 1. It having been announced that Sen. James E. Bailey was now for the first time within the bar of the House, the House took a recess for five minutes to give him a greeting, which was done. The convention then recessed until 3 P. M.

SEWELL ELECTED IN NEW JERSEY.

TRENTON, Jan. 25.—The Legislature voted to-day for United States Senator. Senate—William J. Sewell, Republican, 12; Theodore F. Randolph, 5. House—Sewell, 32; Randolph, 26. The proclamation of the election of Sewell will be made to-morrow.

NO BREAK YET.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 25.—Another ineffectual ballot was taken to-day for United States Senator: Wallace, 82; Oliver, 80; Grow, 55; Hewitt, 4; McVeagh, 3; Baird, 1; Snowden, 1; Agnew, 1; Allison, 1; Curtis, 1. Convention adjourned.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Forty-Sixth Congress—Second Session

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.

The Senate amendments to the Military Academy appropriation bill were concurred in. The bill providing for the deficiency of $162,000 in the appropriation for interest on the 3-65 loan of the District of Columbia passed: also the bill appropriating $60,000 for a monument commemorative of the battle of Saratoga.

Mr. KING gave notice that he would on Wednesday next call for action on the resolutions on the Inter-oceanic Canal.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole (Mr. Carlisle in the chair) upon the Postoffice Appropriation bill.

SENATE.

The bill for the establishment of a Bureau of Animal Industry was ordered printed and committed to a Special Committee. So ordered.

Sen. DAVIS (Ill.) reported favorably the bill to confirm to Chicago the title to certain public grounds.

Sen. EDMUNDS dissents from the report of the Committee.

Sen. DAVIS gave notice he would ask consideration of the bill on Friday.

Sen. LOGAN renewed his motion to postpone the pending order on the calendar, and to take up the Grant retirement bill. He said he did not propose to discuss the matter further and asked for a vote.

Sen. LAMAR, in favor of the motion, said he presumed, had Gen. Grant, at any time when General of the army, asked to be retired in accordance with his rank, no one would have objected. The policy of the government in retiring its great Generals and Admirals was, he thought, a proper one; it meant that such officers should devote their lives to their great duties, and that in return the country shall secure their honorable and adequate independence. So far from objecting to it, he was willing to extend the privilege. General Grant ought not to be deprived of retirement because he had left his place as General to become President at the call of the people. He (Lamar) favored the bill as an expression of the popular will that our most eminent General should be secured a competence. He opposed the provisions of it requiring the beneficiary to do active service when called upon. The vote being taken Logan's motion was rejected—yeas 25, noes 28, a party vote, except that Lamar, with Davis, of Illinois, voted aye with the Republicans. The vote was identical with the one of yesterday on the same subject, except that McPherson, who then voted aye was absent, and Bruce, then absent, to-day voted aye.

On motion of Sen. PENDLETON the bill to pay additional expenses of the tenth census was passed.

Consideration was resumed of Indian land in the Severalty Bill. Sen. PENDLETON addressed the Senate in favor of the bill.

TELEGRAPH TALK.

A Proposed Line Around the World.

NEW YORK, Jan. 24.—The World yesterday disclosed that the recent telegraph consolidation is only a step in a gigantic enterprise for establishing the telegraphic independence of America. It says: "The consolidation is preliminary to the rapid development, under general management of Gen. Eckart, of a grand telegraphic network extending around the world, having its center not at London, but at New York. For some time past Cyrus W. Field has been agitating the project of establishing such a network. The certificate of the Association of the American Telegraph and Cable Company was filed at Albany on Wednesday, with a capital stock of $20,000,000. Under the consolidation of the three Telegraph Companies, the American Telegraph and Cable Company, co-operating with the new organization, will at once proceed, not only to increase the existing cable facilities between this country and Europe, and extend southward the cables which now connect this country with Cuba and the West Indies, to secure for the great coffee trade of the United States direct telegraphic communication with Brazil, but also to lay cables from San Francisco to Honolulu, from Honolulu to Japan, connecting there with a cable from Iteki to Shanghai in China, and another by way of Ellices Islands and the Friendly Isles to New Caledonia, and thence to Brisbane in Australia, where it will connect with the Australian and New Zealand cable system in one direction and with the Australian and Straits system in the other direction. It is not the intention of the companies to ask a Government guarantee on the Pacific lines. Should the Government desire it, however a connection may be made from Vancouver Island by way of Alaska with Petropaulovski, and thence with the north of Japan, and for such connection Russia and Japan, as well as the United States, should assume a reasonable pecuniary responsibility."

SEC. SHERMAN'S VIEWS

On the Funding Bill.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—The Senate Committee on Finance to-day heard Sec. Sherman on the Funding Bill. He took the position that it should be amended so as to make the funding bonds redeemable after five years and payable in 20 years from date of issue, and to bear interest at a rate not exceeding three and one half per cent., the rate to be fixed in the discretion of the Secretary of the Treasury. He expressed the opinion that the Treasury funding certificates proposed by the bill, which he thought should be described as "Treasury notes," can be floated at three per cent. interest, without change in the House provision for their redemption at any time after one year from their respective dates of issue.

Jesse James Still Alive.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Jan. 25.—Charley Fuller, conductor of the Kansas City passenger train, asserts that he brought Jesse James from Kansas City to Little Blue this morning, and is ready to swear to it. The story is vouched for by a couple of passengers who claim to know James.

Contested Election.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—The Committee on Elections of the House, decided by a strict party vote, to report in favor of unseating Rep. Martin, Republican, the setting member, and seating Yates, the Democratic contestant.

Short Log Crop.

OSHKOSH, Wis., Jan. 25.—It is estimated that the log crop this season will fall short of last Winter's crop by about 2,000,000 feet, owing to the cold weather, which prevented the snow from packing, this making it difficult to haul the logs.

TUTT'S PILLS!

AS AN ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE are incomparable. They stimulate the TORPID LIVER, invigorate the NERVOUS SYSTEM, give tone to the DIGESTIVE ORGANS, create perfect digestion and regular movement of the bowels.

AS AN ANTI-MALARIAL They have no equal; acting as a preventive and cure for Bilious, Remittent, Intermittent, Typhoid Fevers, and Fever and Ague. Upon the healthy action of the Stomach and Liver depends, almost wholly, the health of the human race.

DYSPEPSIA. It is for the cure of this disease and its attendants, SICK-HEADACHE, NERVOUSNESS, DESPONDENCY, CONSTIPATION, PILES, &c., that these Pills have gained such a wide reputation. No remedy was ever discovered that acts so speedily and gently on the digestive organs, giving them tone and vigor to assimilate food. This accomplished, the NERVES are BRACED, the BRAIN NOURISHED, and the BODY ROBUST. Try this Remedy fairly and you will gain a Vigorous Body, Pure Blood, Strong Nerves, and a Cheerful mind.

Price 25c. 35 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a Natural Color, and acts Instantaneously. Sold by Druggists or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 35 Murray St., New York

NASBY'S HUMOROUS PAMPHLETS.

The pamphlets described below are as good reading after the campaign as during the campaign. They are written in Nasby's humorous style, and will afford amusement for the neighborhood. We shall sell thousands of them this Winter. We send them by mail, postpaid. All readers of the BLADE will appreciate them. They are as follows:

Nasby as a Banker:—Being the History of the Rise and Fall of the Onlimited Trust and Confidence Co., of the Confederit X Roads.

The Democratic John Bunyan;—Eleven Dreams Showing What is Likely to Happen in the Event of the Election of Hancock.

The Decline and Fall of the American Republic.

The first two are by Mr. Nasby, and the last by John McElroy, the author of "Andersonville."

Sent by mail, post-paid, for 10 cents each, or the three for 25 cents.

VERY CHEAP BOOKS.

We have on hand several hundred copies of new, well-bound works of fiction, of which the publisher's price would be $1.75 per copy. In order to close them out we will mail them post-paid to any address for 50 cents each, or will send a copy of the BLADE one year and one of the books on receipt of $1.60. This remarkable offer cannot remain open long, because the demand will be so large that they will soon be exhausted. Why go without books? If a half dozen or dozen families of a neighborhood would club together, and each family order a title, a nice little circulating library would be at your command for one quarter the cost of one ordinary book. The following are the titles:

"Lady Lenora," "Faithful Margaret," "All for Her," "All for Him," "Conquered," "Peerless Cathleen," "St. Peter's Bride," "Vesta Van," "Castle Nowhere," "Heart to Heart," "Fashion and Passion," and "The Grinder Papers."

RATHER ROMANTIC.

The Marriage of Hon. John C. New's Son and Miss Milligan of Indianapolis.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Jan. 18.—The announcement this morning that Harry S. New, son of the Hon. John C. New, had been married on the 18th of October last caused considerable surprise among his Indianapolis friends. It has been known that he was engaged to Miss Milligan for more than a year, and that he would be married in the near future. But except to his father and a few personal friends his marriage has been concealed, for the reason that it was deemed desirable to keep it from Miss Milligan's mother until such time as she was willing that her daughter should leave her. Mrs. Milligan, it seems, has been a helpless invalid for several years, and has desired no one but her daughters as sistance at her bedside. The truth as to the marriage has not yet been published. Young New and Miss Milligan's brother have been very intimate for several years, and in October last the arranged for a hunt at Marquette, a village on the Fox River, 20 miles west of Green Lake, Wis. On their way they stopped at the latter point, where Miss Milligan and two or three lady friends were visiting. Very naturally the young lover preferred the society of the sister to the brother for a day or two, and, while together, a trip was proposed to Ripon, five miles away. Over they went, taking with them a young lady cousin, who insisted they were taking their wedding tour. The joke was a very suggestive one, and Mr. New offered to carry out such a program if the other half was willing to stand up. Then the joke became serious. The matter was talked over soberly, the young lady's consent obtained and a minister sought, as no license was necessary. It was agreed after the ceremony was performed to keep the affair a secret for the reason given. Young New is City editor and part owner of the Indianapolis Journal, and entirely worthy of his wife, who is highly esteemed in Mr. New's family. The affair smacks sufficiently of the romantic to set the gossips at work, hence the many versions of the story told and published.

The Funding Bill.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—Three weeks will be occupied in the Senate over the funding bill. The general run of opinion in the Senate Finance Committee indicates that the bill will be changed in many important particulars when it is again reported to the Senate. If the rate of the bonds is kept at 3 per cent. the time will be extended to 30 years. The short certificates will have the rate of interest increased to 3½ or 3.65 per cent., leaving the time as it is now. In case the time of the bond is kept as indicated by the House, the rate of interest will be raised to 3½. It is probable that some proposition looking to the reduction of taxes of national banks will be also added to the bill. This would afford a ground for a concession between the two Houses, and doubtless will be put in for the purpose of giving the Senate an opportunity of yielding something to the House, while carrying all of its own points.

A Minister Fined.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 19.—French Osborne disturbed the meeting last Sunday in Orange County, Ind., while Rev. Mr. Potts was preaching. Potts had been terribly annoyed in the same manner many times before by the same crowd. Having armed himself with a club he at last ceased preaching, took his club, and marching to the seat occupied by the disturber mauled Osborne over the head till he was badly beaten, when the crowd rescued him. The preacher was arrested and heavily fined, whereupon he left the neighborhood.

BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER

THE BEST AMOMG A THOUSAND REMEDIES

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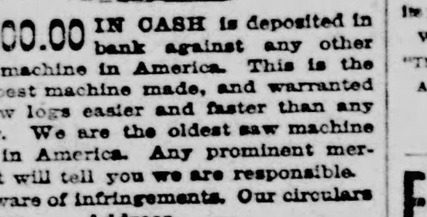

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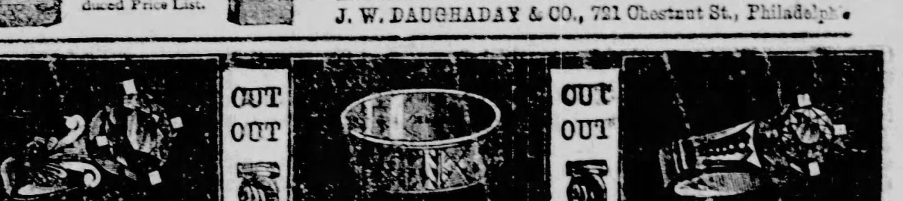

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The Household.

Correspondents writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Homely Work and Wages.

Every one is not born a genius. If he were, a great deal of the homely, but at the same time necessary work of the world, would not be done. And it is of the doing of this that the great majority have to think.

When we use the word "homely," it is in no offensive sense, but simply as opposed to the aesthetic and ornamental. It refers to the every day labors and duties which become prosaic because of their simplicity, their commonness, and the constant demands they make upon the time and strength without seeming return. This is looking at them in a superficial way. Reflection tells us that upon the excellence of the doing of this work the well-being of mankind is hinged, the progress of civilization—in fact, everything. For it is in the homes of a country that the people are trained, that the body and brain are built up, and upon the perfection of this building rests the successful future of a nation. Viewed in this light these "homely" things become clothed with a beauty and importance they do not otherwise appear to possess.

But what has all this to do, you ask, with what you were talking about last week. It has much—everything. There has grown up among American girls especially—and it has its influence with all who have lived here from childhood, and gone to the public schools where the well-to-do and poor mingle together—that domestic service is degrading. Girls would rather stand behind a counter all day for the merest pittance, or bend over the needle from early dawn till dewy eve earning only enough to keep soul and body together than to go "out to work" as it is called in flippant way—though why it is any more "going out to work" in the one case than in the others, it is hard to understand—and women will wear out their nerves in a schoolroom, doing that for which they have no kind of taste or fitness far rather than do a housekeeper's duties for good pay, which they might accomplish well, and be far more comfortable.

Let us look into the matter. A girl who does kitchen-work—we will use the plainest terms—receives in the city, wages ranging from $2.50 to $3.50 and $4.00 per week. Say that she gets $3.00. Besides this, she has her board, lights, and fuel, for generally speaking, in these days her room is made comfortable. Counting these things at $5 a week, or $6 including her washing, and she could not obtain the same grade of accommodations for any less sum,—and she receives a weekly stipend of $9. If she is a good, capable girl, she will, added to these things have the warmest friends in those whom she serves so well, and is really better treated and far more independent than nine tenths of those who work in stores, factories, etc. She is also, while supporting herself, acquiring what will be of benefit to her in one of two ways. Should she marry, she has a practical knowledge of how to order her home to make it comfortable and happy. If she chooses to remain single she can take charge of a house for others at wages which, we might almost say, it rested with her to name, so great is the need, so loud the demand for this kind of skilled labor. The more cultivated, intelligent, and refined the person, the more respected will she be in her position.

The dislike of the more intelligent, bright, capable girls to enter this avenue of honorable employment has its origin in various causes which we cannot stop to discuss to-day. That domestic service should be lifted out of the degradation into which it has fallen, and where it does not belong, is the strong feeling of all thoughtful women, and that this depends largely upon the employer as well as the employed is also certain.
—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

HOMELY MATTERS.

A Dessert for Each Day in the Week—Something of Interest for Plain Housekeepers—How to Save Eggs—Snow Bread.

It has been hinted that directions for plain, relishing dishes were always acceptable to many readers. All given below have been tried, and are standard in good families.

Where supplies are moderate, and meat is scarce or high, which has been known to happen in country neighborhoods, and Town ones, too, the housekeeper's wits are taxed to find simple, inviting fare. Now that snow storms are flying, we can take advantage of the white drifts to make bread almost sweet enough and delicate enough, when a success, to pass for "angels' food." Snow will lighten cakes and puddings quickly baked, by the slight trace of ammonia it contains, and save the eggs which are of consequence to housekeepers who find them quoted at 40 cents a dozen yesterday, as they are this month past.

The secret of making snow bread is to stir it quickly and hurry into a very hot oven. And by the way, the hot oven is the prime condition of success in most delicate baking. An oven too hot to hold the hand in, owning a good bottom heat is indispensable to nice baking. When you have that fierce live heat, sift a pint of corn meal, with a teaspoonful of salt and large spoonful of sugar if liked; then run out with your pan and stir into this seven heaping pints of light, dry snow; and hurry the mixture into hot, shallow iron pans and into the oven without giving the snow a chance to melt. No water or milk is used, for it would spoil the whole. This makes a thin, crisp, sweet bread, more delicate than any wafers.

Now, we want all the nice puddings possible to be contrived without eggs. Here is an old stand by from my mother's recipe book, a pudding whose goodness has been tested a score of years. Mix seven heaping teaspoonfuls of Indian meal, half a teaspoonful of salt, two spoonfuls of butter, or sweet fat, a teacup of molasses, and two teaspoonfuls of ginger or cinnamon. Pour into this a quart of milk boiling hot, mix well and put in a buttered dish. Just as you set it in a very hot oven, stir in a teacup of ice cold water, which will have the same effect as eggs. Stir this in at the mouth of the oven, and shut the pudding in quickly. Bake three quarters of an hour.

Tapioca pudding without eggs is called the Queen of all puddings, which I find rather too high praise, but still it is good. Soak a teacup of tapioca and a teaspoonful of salt in a quart of water five hours in a warm place, where it will not cook. Two hours before wanted, pare and core six apples, and bake them in a pudding dish with the cores filled with sugar and cinnamon, nutmeg or grated lemon peel. Pour over them a teacup of water, and turn the apples to prevent drying; when soft, pour the tapioca over them and bake an hour. Eat with hard sauce of butter, sugar and spice. This can be made equally well with peach, and is much better than the common sago or tapioca pudding with six eggs, and milk, which is neither more nor less than a very flat tasting custard.

Cottage pudding makes a pleasant variety with these and does not call extravagantly for eggs. Two cups of flour, one of sugar, one of milk, two tablespoonfulls of butter—just as good with one—one teaspoonful cream of tartar, sifted in the flour, and one egg. Beat all together, add a teaspoonful of soda, and lastly the juice of a lemon or a spoonful of sharp cider vinegar. Bake half an hour and eat with liquid sauce. Currants are nice in the pudding, or in the sauce made as follows: Two thirds of a cup of sugar in twice as much water, a teaspoonful of butter, a pinch of salt, nutmeg and cinnamon. Boil and stir in half a cup of currants, which should be steamed before in a little water.

Rice pudding without eggs is very simple and a favorite. Stir half a pint of rice in a quart of rich milk, or cream and milk, and half a pint of sugar, some nutmeg and cinnamon, and a spoonful of butter. Bake two hours in a moderate oven. Raisins may be added an hour after the pudding begins to bake. It is good cold, for a Sunday pudding baked the day before. If milk is not plenty, use half milk and half water, with more butter.

A loaf of stale bread, steamed 20 minutes before dinner, sliced, spread with stewed apple, and a little butter, strewn with sugar and browned lightly in a quick oven, makes as good a pudding as any one would ask, with either hard or liquid sauce.

Salem pudding calls for a cup of suet chopped fine, and all the shreds of skin picked out, a pint of chopped apples, or a large cup of raisins, one of milk, two-thirds of a cup of molasses, half a teaspoonful of ground cloves, half a nutmeg, a tablespoonful of soda and one of salt. Warm the molasses and add the milk, stir in the other things, adding the soda last, beat five minutes and boil in a tight tin pail four hours. Remember with a generous slice of pudding men and boys are content with less meat for dinner.

Now for a nice, inexpensive cake, as variety for the tea table. It is jelly cake, but so inexpensive that one can please the children with it, any day, and jelly cake always comes in the light of a treat to them. One cup of sugar, ½ cup of sour cream, 1 egg, 1½ cups flour, ½ teaspoonful soda, ½ teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Mix the sugar and beaten egg, stir the sifted flour into the cream, or milk, add the egg and sugar, and last the cream of tartar dissolved in a spoonful of cold water, beat rapidly three minutes and bake in four sheets. When cold spread jelly between. Where cream is scarce, use sour milk and a spoonful of butter melted in it. For common use, make jelly of tart apples, or use strained apple-sauce, and sift coarse white sugar on the top of the cake. There you have a dessert for each day of the week, and a relish or two for 5 o'clock suppers.
SUSAN POWER.

"Kansas as It Is."

It must be rather perplexing to the half million readers of the BLADE to hear from it such a variety of statements as to "what Kansas really is."

When anybody reads an extract from a Southern journal, or some paper in sympathy with peculiar Southern prejudices about Kansas, they expect to hear that she is "sour grapes," of course, and the "information" amounts to nothing; but when live, progressive journals, in full sympathy with the genius of civilization, are made through credited correspondents to tell such discordant tales of her merits, to say the least, it argues that there is a screw loose somewhere.

I sometimes think that persons who write gratuitously for newspapers have more whims than those who never exhibit themselves in print. Certain it is we poor unfortunates out here are victims of a peculiar sort of ventilation from them.

But whether these ventilators write for or against, in good temper, or out of it, a most patent fact remains, and that is, that Kansas is little affected and has an actual development and status unparalleled in the growth of any State or country. Such a fact stands full in the face of all that such reporters as "G. M. C." and "Mrs. McC.," in your New Year's number assert, and is a fierce criticism upon either their judgment or that of our vast commonwealth. I had rather not do myself such a wrong.

Now, in view of another fact, viz: That more people are coming into Kansas every day, on an average, than into any other State every month, it follows that more of your half million readers are interested to know the truth about Kansas than about any other State. For their sake as well as the credit of your Kansas correspondents, let us see if these contradictory stories of which we complain may not be reconciled in a very simple way, though it may reflect somewhat on the erudition of a large number of those who "get into print" either ex gratia or otherwise.

Now, as the way to resume specie payment was to resume, so the way to represent any country is to represent it, and not characterize a part which you chance to have seen or may know about, as the whole of it. Right here lies the way to the contradictions. These writers are not as broad as Kansas, although they may be as productive, as versatile, or as barren by turns as she is made to appear.

He would make a very bad historian who should chance to strike the domains of the United States in some of the arid confines of New Mexico and report thence to the world that what he saw there was all there is of this vaunted great nation of ours.

So he who would write about Kansas. Now, Kansas covers a great deal of territory. It is over 400 miles long, and may be cut crosswise into three sections, each of which would be as large as the State of Indiana. Let us do this, for really Nature has already done it for us, and call one part Eastern, another Middle, and the other Western Kansas. Now, when we characterize these as good, indifferent and bad, we have "Kansas as she is" before us and a place for each of her historians.

The great eastern division is truly Kansas at the Centennial and before the world; and he who would like to make a new home may do so there *at any price*. It may be truly said of it that its crops know no failure such as the older States suffer at times—even when grasshoppers are added.

Middle Kansas has as fertile plains and richer Valleys—is as inviting to the eye as an Eden. Some seasons it is as productive, but they are seasons of chance, for the whole division lies under the bane of the arid region beyond which drinks up only too often all its moisture, so that even the joys of a fruitful harvest are marred by the thoughts of a more than probable failure next year.

"Mrs McC." belongs there, but with the thousands of others who make up a commonwealth more thrifty than in many of the older States, "is willing to risk it awhile longer."

Let those who are willing to take a ticket here, knowingly, do so. I had about as lieve have one in the "Great Kentucky Library Distribution."

Of the Western division, which G. M. C.'s lady friend visited,—beware. It is virtually an arid desert. Let railroad companies vaunt it as they please and give away alternate sections to actual settlers and Government plant forests as it may, to invite you, if you bite you are taken in. This is G. M. C.'s Kansas that "tannerizes" her people. His "obstinate ears" did him good service for once. But the fever is fatal my friend, and your symptoms are diagnostic. I shall look for you in spite of our high winds which are the only disagreeable feature common to all of Kansas. When you come, call for special directions on
W. H. LEMON, M. D.
Winchester, Jefferson Co., Kansas.

Woman's Work.

I enjoy reading the opinions of the different writers in THE HOUSEHOLD, upon the subjects under discussion. I have long been an advocate for woman-suffrage; and cherished the hope that it would ultimately form a part of the United States Constitution; my faith is strong that it will be, not many years hence. Now as to woman's work. It was not my good fortune to be strong and healthy, therefore I was kept in school most of my childhood and youth; was not taught to work, even the art of housekeeping was unknown to me. I was entirely helpless. If I had not had a kind loving husband, who patiently taught me what ought to be done, and how to do it, my married life would have been a burden. I never thought once when a young girl about the responsibilities resting upon a wife. Experience has taught me the importance of woman's enlarged field of work. I hail with joy the sentiments of my sister-women upon the necessity of young girls, and women generally, learning some useful remunerative employment. I have felt so helpless.

We will have a far nobler class of women in our land by and by. The country has already many good and grand women of whom we are justly proud. But when women can know that they have the ability and the knowledge to support themselves they will feel more independent, and as they grow in usefulness they will grow in nobility of thought. Young girls would not look forward to marriage as a necessity, but regard it as a sacred relation that should only be entered into, where there was true love, based upon a worthy object. If a wife is an invalid, too weak to perform her household tasks, or if she has not a taste for such duties, if she was learned in other branches, better suited to her fancy, could she not assist in defraying the household expenses, and thereby gain a sweet satisfaction by well performed duties? I for one have felt the need of such knowledge. To every right-minded woman, the idea of being entirely dependent upon others for her support is humiliating. Labor is a blessing to both body and mind. It is sometimes a cure for disease.

Again, though a child be of a weak constitution, it should be taught to work. Light labor is better than too many hours in the school-room. The air and sunshine will invigorate and strengthen the feeble powers of life. There are many ways open now, to girls and women, by which they can earn their own living. Many kinds that require very little strength or effort. A bright day is dawning. We owe a great deal of this to such women as Susan B. Anthony, Anna Dickinson, Frances Willard, Emma Malloy and others. May God bless them, and bless every one of the sisters who are striving to bring around a happy day, and who are working so faithfully in the cause of temperance.
BELLE JONES.

Let Us See About It.

A writer calling herself interested "takes me to task for saying that society and nature grants the first advance to the male," and deplores the fact in regard to society's rules on the subject and furthermore goes on to say that nature has never spoken on the subject. With that statement I take issue, for this reason, that some of our very best rules are founded on nature's laws. I expect "Interested." has been so busy "pulling teeth," she has not had time to observe very closely in regard to such matters, but let us take an example that will be familiar to all. Did any of my readers ever see a hen that made love to a rooster, or a turkeyhen to a gobbler? Not much, they have too much self respect for themselves even if they are of the feathered persuasion. Every man with a grain of of common sense knows that a woman will marry if she finds a suitable mate, and whenever a man is such a "namby pamby" that he is afraid to ask a woman to be his wife he won't amount to much. When those "lords of creation" are such abject slaves and so afraid before wedlock, the possession of their fair "dimity" seems to cure their bashfulness wonderfully, and a year after marriage they don't hesitate to speak their mind, though their phrases sometimes are very different from the "moon-struck" terms of courtship. I hope my girl will never so far forget her dignity as to ask any man to marry her. The idea!

I believe young girls ought to be employed, and taught some self-supporting occupation; it will keep them out of mischief till they are old enough to know what kind of man to marry, and if he never appears, why they can support themselves in independence.

I would ask "Interested" what Mother Eve made by the operation when she asked innocent Adam to eat the forbidden "apple?" Why, she brought misery on herself and all her descendants. You see Adam was so good he never would have thought about disobeying, so if Eve had kept her proper place and let Adam do the mischief, we would not be suffering to-day for her folly.

Brother Talmage, of New York, gave a glowing discription of the nuptials of Adam and Eve, (I suppose he was there) but he didn't give the ghost of a hint that Eve had asked Adam. When God reproved Adam for his disobedience, what did he reply? "The woman tempted me, and I did eat," and that has been the cry of every Adamite since his day whenever they have had an opportunity. But I must hasten to a close, but before making my adieu I would say to J. R., Ann Arbor, Mich., that I don't see anything to blunt a woman's nature, in quietly stepping up to a ballot box and depositing a vote. There is such a thing as extremes in all things. We have power it is true, but not the right to express it by vote, but time and patience will yet bring all these matters into perfect harmony, so that even mankind will acknowledge "it is well."
MRS. M. J. GALPIN,
Waterville, Kan.

A Question Answered.

On looking over THE HOUSEHOLD Department of the BLADE dated Dec. 2, 1880, I chanced to read an article headed "A Question," and always being ready and willing to answer questions as best I can, I will take the liberty of answering this.

The question reads thus: "How many classes are there in society, and how defined?" The writer of said question states that according to works of fiction, there are three—the lower, middle and upper, and that the lower is generally described as abounding in poverty, filth, ignorance, and sometimes sin; a grade, and only a grade, above the brute creation. That the middle is said to be in moderate circumstances, having from $1,000 to $1,500 worth of house furniture, and $800 for annual table uses. The upper, or rich class, is described as having nothing to do, but a continual round of shopping, dancing, visiting, receptions, etc.

Taking the division as given here, worldly wealth forms the dividing lines. Simply because a family is poor in this world's goods, some have the impertinence to attach filth, ignorance and sin to their names. To show the audacity of such a definition as the above for the poor or laboring class of people, I will here give the names and former standing of a few of the eminent men of Europe and America. Columbus was the son of a weaver, and a weaver himself. Homer was the son of a farmer who farmed on the small scale. Demosthenes was the son of a poor cutler. Terence was a slave. Shakespeare was the son of a wood stapler. Robert Burns was a plowman in Ayrshire. Cincinnatus was plowing in his vineyard when the Dictatorship of Rome was offered him. Franklin was the son of a tallow chandler and soap boiler. Lincoln was a rail splitter. Grant was a tanner. Garfield was a tow path boy. If this be filth, ignorance and sin, give us more of it. Each and every family should class themselves with those with whom they can feel themselves at ease, regardless of wealth, and human nature is to be their guide.
E. D.
Romney, Ind.

We do not think the writer of the article headed "A Question" intended to convey the idea that "poverty, filth and ignorance" were always united, and that the two latter conditions were the consequents of the former. That would be a strange assertion, indeed, to make in this country of change where riches so easily fly from one family to another. His idea was, probably, to make a general statement that the lowest class were "filthy and ignorant," and, as a natural consequence, poor. The thrift and industry necessary to getting on in the world are naturally opposed to the former characteristics.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

She Speaks Well.

I have held my peace on the "kissing" question, and on "sitting up." Being married and settled, they did not greatly concern me. On "Sunday washings," I was quite content that each should use her own judgment, even should they choose to rub their clothes on Sunday as well. I know a lady who does so, in order to "get along better on Monday." Even "Schoolma'am's as Wives," did not provoke me to seize the quill. Out here in Oregon it is difficult to keep either lady teacher or hired girl. She is at once so besieged with matrimonial offers that she is sure to succumb sooner or later. So you see, education and womanly independence are well appreciated.

But the question of Woman Suffrage concerns us all, and, inasmuch as we can't vote, we ought to make our voices heard in favor of the measure. Of course, those women who are opposed to it should, in consistency, keep silence on the matter; for if it be wrong for them to cast their own vote at the polls, on this or other questions, or if they are incompetent to do so, of course they are equally incompetent to advise others, and it would be equally wrong for such a woman to "lower" herself, or to "neglect her sacred duties as wife and mother," by any discussion of the matter.

But what specially exasperates me is to be told to "look at Genesis," with the implied comment, "then try to vote, if you dare." Well, I have looked at Genesis—with some intermissions, of course—ever since I mastered the alphabet, and what do I see there? Did God lay those heavy curses on mankind of His own choice? For His own pleasure? In revenge for their disobedience? Or did He, grieving and pitying, even in His anger, merely show them the woes that should be wrought them by the sins they themselves had done? And if it was God who cursed them why must Christ have died? Why not simply revoke the curse rather than in His own son to offer so great an expiation? No. It was man who sinned; not God. God never loved the sin, nor sin's effects. And, in Christ's death, both sin and curse were annulled for those who would accept it so; and all things were "restored" and "made new." What then shall we say of those who, calling themselves Christians, turn their backs on the light and liberty or the cross, and go and sit down in the mournful shadow of that withered curse? Were not the thing so impious, one might laugh at man's inconsistency. Does "Farmer," or any one else, think he is striving against God, when he subdues the waste and desert places of the earth to beauty and fertility. God said, "thorns and thistles shall it bring forth to thee."

Does man sin when he feasts and gives thanks, rejoicing in the abundance of harvest? Yet God said, "in sorrow shalt thou eat of it."

No. While Christ lives I will not chose the curse. And when I admit that woman necessarily is, and must ever remain, the inferior and subject of man, I will go out of civilization, as our first parents went out of Eden, and, abjuring all improvement, and all progress, will live indeed on "the herb of the field," choosing, in the physical as in the moral world, the thistle and the thorn.
OREGON.

She Agrees With the Editor.

Permit me to express my admiration of THE HOUSEHOLD Editor's article on "Womanly Charity." My whole soul echoes your sentiments most earnestly. I have often thought we are too apt to use harsh epithets when some one steps aside from the path we claim to follow and think is right. If, instead of being so ready to blame others for what they are, and are made to be, we would stop and think a moment before passing judgment; wait till we can inquire into the causes and learn something of the provocations and temptations that have stood in their pathway, would it not be a much better way? We are not altogether what we have made ourselves. To a great extent we are the product of causes entirely beyond our control, physically, mentally and morally. It is well known that crimes and misdeeds are developed and intensified by false practices in society which are sanctioned by custom if not by law. Although custom sometimes ignores law, again it sometimes makes laws that wield a more powerful influence than written laws. We are so differently organized it is simply impossible for all to think and feel alike. It would be well for us all to cultivate a spirit of charity and try to remember that we have failings ourselves, when we feel inclined to condemn the errors of others.
A. W. L.

Expressions of Opinion.

"Violet," Bingham, N. Y. writes:

"In reply to Eva about girls of 18 marrying men of of 35, I think it decidedly wrong and if such marrying was abolished I think there would be fewer unhappy homes. The idea of a girl of 18 marrying a man of that age and having to settle down for life, when she should still be at school. She will have none of life's pleasures which were intended for her to have and when at the age of 35, she will have an old man to take care of for life. I rather think then she would wish she had staid an old maid.

I would like to ask some of the HOUSEHOLD sisters if they think it right for a woman to spend most of her time in reading and neglect her HOUSEHOLD duties. Let us hear from others on the subject."

"Economy," Roodhouse, Ills., says:

"I agree with "Jane" in regard to systematic housekeeping. Why do so many women complain of over work, when at the same time they will make half a dozen trips down cellar, or up stairs, when one would do, and in a hundred other ways they are making work for their hands and feet, that could be saved if they would use their brains more."

"Hopeful," Illinois, talks to the "Western Girl:"

"I want to say a word to the 'Western Girl,' who said that she delights in dancing and playing cards. We believe you are good to your mother, but you make one grand mistake when you seat yourself at the card table. We don't know whether you have any brothers or not; if you have, we think you had better set some other example before him. You would not like to have him say that you led him to ruin.

"We are sorry to hear you say that you would not vote if you could. We do not think it is unwomanly to come out for our country."—HOPEFUL.

"Manroy," Knoxville, Tenn., opposes Woman Suffrage and closes in these words:

"Let the mothers of our country teach their boys to love patriotism and freedom; instil within them a love for our 'dear old country,' and to honor her noble heroes,—and I should not object to the culture of the doctrine of Republicanism,—and her influence will be more potent for good than it would be if she was granted the freedom of the ballot-box. I tell you the majority of our American women are opposed to women voting, and if the privilege was given them not one-half of them would ever be seen at the polls on election day.

I heartily endorse the words of "Brunette", and extend to her the right hand of fellowship."

"Justice," Valparaiso, Ind., takes the opposite side of the question. He says among other things: "I have always voted the Democratic ticket, but let some statesman step forward and say he is in favor of Woman's Rights, Republican or Democrat, and I will vote for him and do all I can to elect him to the highest office in the gift of the people.

I think the great and noble statesman Thomas Jefferson only made a mistake of one word in writing out the Declaration of Independence; and that is where he says that men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. He leaves out the word woman. It should have read that all men and women are endowed with the above named privileges.

* * * * * *

I am anxious to see the day when I can take my wife in the buggy and go to the polls and both vote."

"Shanty Boy," Ford River, Mich., sends forth this doleful cry to "Marion":

"I would like to shake hands with 'Stella' for her defense of 'Marion' and her good opinion of bachelors. Now, I am not an 'Old Bach,' but as Nasby says, a few more Christmases will make me one, for in this section girls are a very scarce article; in fact they don't begin to 'go round.' I thought that I would be wrecked on the shores of Bachelordom till I saw 'Marion's' letter offering to lead us to matrimony and happiness, but she did not give her address, so vanished are my hopes. Now I think if any one deserves capital punishment 'Marion' does for raising hopes that will never be realized. I am sure all old bachelors will agree with me and join in the cry of 'Marion, Marion, where art thou?'"

"Student," Mulberry, Mo., was very much disturbed by "Shirley Dare's" letter regarding the boys and girls of to-day. After a word for the girls, he proceeds:

"Then she nearly goes into hysterics over the boy who owns a bracket saw or an amateur printing press, and *swindles* (that's a very hard word) his mates out of $15 for visiting cards. Its a poor rule that won't work both ways, and if the big folks did not invent the fashion of visiting cards the little folks would not be so anxious to see their names in print. The school boy who is so fortunate as to own a printing press, and to know how to use it, together with a genuine love of the art of printing, (what boy has not?) has just as good a right to the few cents which no one misses as the rich merchant has to the hundreds of dollars he annually takes from the laboring public, for the sole object of swelling his coffers with filthy lucre. Probably I have written too much on this subject already; but I have a taste for amateur printing and fret sawing myself, and felt that I could not rest until I had struck at least one feeble blow for that much abused creature, the small boy."

"Illinois Farmer" writes: It seems to me that women already have more rights than men. They are better protected by the present laws than men. They can be lawyers, doctors, preachers and teachers, and in Illinois they can be school officers. They can follow any vocation that men follow. I do not claim that they are weaker, intellectually, than men are, but that God created men and women for different offices, and that he has peculiarly fitted each sex for the office for which he created it. Women are generally better musicians than men and a few women have been noted writers, but none of them will compare with Shakspeare, Byron or Milton. I do not call to memory any important inventors that are women, yet they are good teachers.

Inquiries.

Will some kind reader of your columns inform me how to make bird lime?—Herbert Towner.

Will some one who has had the experience, tell me how to dress an infant in some fashion more sensible than pinning four or five bands around its little body? Is it necessary for an infant to wear bands after the first month? D.

I was much pleased with the sensible article in THE HOUSEHOLD Department of "Brunette" Philo, Ill., and will ask the writer for her address and privilege of corresponding with her.—SOUTHLAND, Decatur, Ala.

Some one tell me quick what to do for my hair, it comes out badly, and my scalp itches. I had the measles last Fall and wonder if that is the cause. What can I do for it, please tell me?—CARRIE R. CHAPPELL.

Answers to Inquiries.

Please state that the piece of poetry entitled "Hoosier's Nest," has been received by box No. 4, Staunton, Ind.

If "Ella," and "Jessie," Oberlin, Ohio, will send me their address, I can send them samples of "shell stitch," and lace made of the "feather edge." I will also send "School Girl" the words, "Please Father, Come Home."—NORAH, Box 27, Ormas, Ind.

"My face troubles me very much by being rough and red although my skin is naturally white. It also seems very tender to sun, wind or fire, although I am out a good deal. Added to this, little black spots are appearing all over it—such as we call "worms"—and what to do about it I do not know, as it, in a measure, spoils my looks. If I could learn of something to make my face smooth and some whiter (it has a dark reddish appearance) I would be very thankful. I tried one application of Glenn's Sulphur Soap, but it made it all the worse. It seemed to almost blister it. Please tell me what to do and oblige a
LADY READER.

Recipes.

PLAIN RICE PUDDING.

A woman wishes a recipe for a pudding which a dyspeptic might eat. Here is one: Three pts of milk, ½ cup of rice, butter the size of a walnut, 3 tablespoonfuls of sugar, and a little orange or lemon peel. Bake in a slow oven two hours, stirring frequently and thoroughly.—D. D.

TO CUT GLASS.

Lay the glass on a piece of twine or whipcord; heat an iron (an old file will do), red hot; place the iron on the glass over the string for a few seconds, when the glass will break off as smooth as if it was cut with a diamond.—T. A. P.

TO SOUR VINEGAR QUICK.

If any one wants vinegar to get sour quick, and be sharp put a good large handful of brown sugar in your jug, and let it be kept in a warm place; in the summer out doors where the sun strikes is a good place. If you put plenty of sugar in you can, once in a while put a cup of water in also, and you will never know its there.—CARRY R. CHAPPELL.

FRUIT CAKE.

Please publish in answer to "Nannie," the following recipe for fruit cake which is very good: One pound of sugar, 1 lb butter, and the yolks of 12 eggs beaten up to a foam. Take then 1 lb flour, 1 lb raisin, 1 lb currants, ½ lb citron, mix parts of the flour with the fruit, then mix with eggs, sugar and butter slowly; beat the whites of 12 eggs to a stiff froth and add to the rest; put in the balance of the flour, add one full teaspoonful of sifted spices, ½ glass wine and ½ glass brandy, large glasses. Bake three hours.—C. C. K.

SUBSTITUTE FOR CREAM IN COFFEE.

Beat the white of an egg to a froth—put to it a small lump of butter, and turn the coffee to it gradually, so that it may not curdle. It is difficult to distinguish the taste from fresh cream.—C. C. K.

ANOTHER FRUIT CAKE.

Two cups sugar, 2 cups molasses, 1 cup sweet milk, 1 cup butter, 4 eggs, 1 teaspoonful soda, 1 each of cinnamon, cloves (ground), 1 nutmeg, 3 lbs. raisins, 2 lbs. English currants, 1 lb. citron. Make a very stiff batter, bake one hour.—MRS. J. M. CARLE, Businessburg, Belmont, Co., O.

FOR FROST-BITTEN LIMBS.

A mixture of equal parts of laurel oil, oil of turpentine and clarified honey.—H. MARLAY.

WE still occasionally receive a letter addressed to "Marion," or an inquiry in regard to her. We know nothing about her real name. She has never sent her address, although requested to do. After this we shall answer no questions about the matter, as we have neither time nor space to devote to it.

Some one wants to know what to do for chapped hands. By consulting back numbers of the BLADE several remedies will be found.

We are constantly receiving letters in response to inquiries for remedies in the case of some disease. These are usually published, but hereafter we must request our members not to use the name of any physician in them, as this is not a free advertising agency. If there is some one in whose skill you have a great deal of confidence for some special trouble, send your own address for the use of the afflicted persons, that they may write directly to you for information. Of course this is said in no spirit of fault-finding, as our friends had no intention other than to do good, but the rule has been made that nothing of that character can appear in our columns.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Our Young Folks.

A NEW YEAR WISH.

BY MARGARET SYDNEY.

Not that the sky
May be always blue;
Life may be better
Than that to you.
It may give you a chance
To prove your strength,
For some hard trials
May be joy at length.
Only, dear child, be faithful and true,
And the sky of your heart will *always* be blue.

Not to have fortune
Smile each day;
There's another, and safer,
And better way.
To work ever upward
Into the light,
With patience and courage,
Sunny and bright.
This is my wish, dear,—may it be given,—
To keep you on earth, and to fit you for heaven.
—*Youth's Companion.*

SIX SICK MICE.

BY FLETA FORRESTER.

Once six little mice hopped out of their bed;
Ho, ho, ho!
And each wanted first to be washed and be fed;
Poh, poh, poh!
But Mother Mouse put up her hands to her head,
And ordered them back every one to his bed.

They skurried, they scampered, they squeaked, and they fled;
Ho, ho, ho!
But they tumbled down stairs in their hurry instead!
Oh, oh, oh!
The Mother Mouse gave them all up then for dead,
And laid the six out in a row on the bed.

Old Doctor Mouse came, and he solemnly said,
"Sho, sho, sho!
They'll never get well till they all have been bled;
No, no, no!"
But the six little mice, they all rose up in bed,
And held up their paws with a shudder of dread.

"Believe us, good doctor!" they chattered and plead,
"Oh, oh, oh!
We only were frightened, but none of us dead;
No, no, no!"
So Doctor Mouse left with a shake of his head,
And Mother Mouse ran for their breakfasts of bread.

A bib on each neck was most tenderly spread
Ho ho, ho!
A pillow was tucked behind each little head
So, so, so!
And a wee sup of milk, and a wee bit of bread
Was placed before each little mouse on his bed.

She went for more milk, and she went for more bread,
Slow, slow, slow!
With the heaviest heart and the swiftest of tread,
Oh, oh, oh!
But when she came back she found out they had fled,
And were racing around on the floor overhead!
—*Youth's Companion.*

A Child's Victory.

BY C. H.

On the rug before the open fire sat Pussie, her head against her aunt's knee, her Skye in her arms—a picture of content. After a silence of at least two minutes she drew a long breath—so long that Aunt Kitty laughed, and asked her what the matter was.

With a good deal of hesitation the little girl answered, in a very sad voice, "Because it is almost time to go to bed."

"Pussie, why don't you like to go to bed?"

"Because—because— I don't want to say."

"Then I will tell you why. Shall I, dear?"

"Oh, auntie, you don't know. You can not even guess why."

Aunt Kitty stooped over and whispered something, which had the effect of bringing Pussie on her feet, as she exclaimed, "Why! how did you know?"

"I once was a little girl myself, dear?"

"Oh yes, I know; but then you never felt as I feel about the dark."

"Don't be too sure of anything, little one. What would you say if I told you that I found out your fear of the dark just because I used to feel as you do now?"

Still incredulous, Pussie shook her head saying, "But when did it go away? You are not afraid of anything now?"

"Come here, and I will tell you," and taking the child on her knee, Aunt Katherine told her little story of her own life.

"When I was a child I was as timid as a hare. I was very shy; I did not like strangers, and I did not care for companions of my own age. I was perfectly happy with my mother and father and my beloved dolls. Now you see you have the advantage of me, for you are not shy, you are fond of little girls and boys, and then, too, you have your dogs and your pony. Now I was so afraid of a dog that the sight of one, as far off as I could see him, filled me with such terror that I instinctively drew up my small legs, and then took to my heels. I was so afraid of a worm that I have gone a whole block out of the way to avoid passing one. I am afraid, Pussie, that I was a born coward, but nothing was so absolutely awful to see as the dark. A familiar room was bad enough when unlighted, but one that was unoccupied was to me the most truly horrible place that could be conceived of. The windows, with their distinctly defined sashes, were one of the most frightful features to me, and I remember lying awake at night and seeing the four or eight white squares in the darkness, and trembling with fear—of what I did not know." And Miss Katherine heard a little murmur.

"Oh, auntie, it always frightened me so! I am glad it frightened you to." And with a closer cuddle she says, "Please go on."

"Once my father spoke to me about it, reasoning with me most lovingly and tenderly, never uttering one word of ridicule or of reproach, telling me that no one else could help me in overcoming the dread of darkness, but that I might conquer it myself. I used to wonder if I should ever feel as he did about it, and be as brave as he was in every way.

"Some little time passed away, and when I was about seven or eight years old an idea flashed through my brain, and I will tell you what I did.

"It was just about this hour, between six and seven o'clock, and at this season of the year, when I made up my mind to explore the whole house in the dark. Sir John Franklin and Dr. Kane (you remember I was telling you about them only last night) could not have had a firmer conviction of the dangers they were braving than I had at that moment. The Dark was quite as unknown a region to me as the north pole to them, and set thick with terrible risks and perils; but having made up my mind to do it, the posibility of retreat did not occur to me, for I remember I felt as if it were a sort of duty, a promise to my father, so I walked out of the room where all the family were setting by the fire-light, and began to go up the first flight of stairs in the back part of the house—unlighted save by a ground-glass window, through which the hall lamp threw a dim light. I had made up my mind to begin with the worst, and went steadily up, one, two, three, four flights of stairs; the last led to the attic, divided into two rooms—the outer one finished but never occupied, the inner or unfinished, and each lighted by a window in the roof, and communicating by a little door, so low that, small as I was, I could not stand upright in passing through. In utter darkness I climbed the steep stairs, closing the door at the foot, and at last found myself groping my way into the inner attic through the door I have just described. Then on my hands and knees I crawled under the eaves, breathless and trembling; I left no corner unexplored. I remember going back more than once, to be sure that I had not 'shrinked.' In this way I went into every room, crawling under every bed, which was an especial horror to me; I didn't know why—do you, Pussie?"

"Oh auntie, it is dreadful under the beds!"

"But what is it your are afraid of? Are you afraid that some one is concealed there who will hurt you?"

"No, indeed; I don't know *what* it is, but I always feel that *something* is hidden there, auntie—something awful."

"Well, Pussie, so did I, and as I crawled out from each bed I felt I had a narrow escape, expecting the next would reveal the dreadful thing. And all this time the windows seemed to grin at me; but I thought of my father, and of his telling me that I could 'conquer if I only tried,' and I went on, closing the door of every room as I went in, going faithfully into every closet, and feeling with my hands under every piece of furniture which was not set close to the floor. It was such a long time to me! I felt as if I had not seen my father and mother for hours; but at last I began to feel that I was near the end, and I recall going back and exploring for the second time the unknown region under the last bed, because I felt in my heart that I had not been honest about it. I was conscious that the left corner nearest the window had not been *really* investigated. At last it was finished, and I can remember how I felt when I opened the door of the room where the others were laughing and talking, with bright lights and the fire—I can remember my bewildered feeling: as if waking from sleep, and the sensation of having been saved from something; and when my father put his hand out to me and drew me to his side, asking where his little girl had been all the time, and I cuddled up to him as you are doing now, dearie, I was so happy as I whispered back so softly that none of the rest could hear. 'I have been everywhere in the dark, under the beds and all.' I shall never forget the look he gave me as he drew me closer to him, and kissed me, and whispering back, 'My brave little girl!' And when by-and-by my mother's lovely eyes beamed upon me as she stooped and kissed me, I felt quite repaid for all my distress, and, my darling, I never afterwards suffered in the same way. Of course I had little thrills and panics, but only for a moment. I could always send them away when I thought of my father's kiss. If I had any courage, it is due to my dear father's loving reasoning, to his patience and his sympathy."

Both arms were round Miss Katherine's neck, and Pussie said, gently, 'Auntie, I will try." And she did try, and did conquer her foolish fears so thoroughly that the dark has lost its terrors for her, and a braver little girl can not be found in the country.—*Harper's Young People.*

CLEOPATRA'S NEEDLE.

About to be Erected in Central Park.

BY REV. J. S. HOLME.

Cleopatra's needle is not such a needle as we used to sew with: it is a great stone—sometimes called an obelisk—nearly seventy feet long, and about seven feet square at the base on which it stands. Its sides gradually taper from the bottom until at the top it ends in a small pointed four-sided pyramid. It is of red granite and the sides are covered all over with pictures of birds, animals, and other things, cut into the stone. It is called a needle because it is so long and slender. But why it should be called Cleopatra's Needle is not quite so clear. Cleopatra was a famous Queen who lived in Egypt a little while before the birth of Christ. She was a very beautiful woman, and well educated; but she did many foolish things, and some very wicked things; and, as such people often are, she, though a great Queen, was at last so very unhappy that she wickedly put an end to her own life.

This obelisk was at first erected by Thothmes III, one of the old Kings of Egypt at Heliopolis, about 3600 years ago. It was taken from that place to Alexandria, where Cleopatra lived, not long after his death, by the Roman Emperor Augustus Cæsar, as a trophy of his victory over the Kings of Egypt, and it was called, "Cleopatra's Needle," we suppose, merely in compliment to the late queen.

Egypt is supposed to be the oldest nation in the world. The Kings used to be called Pharaohs, and many of them were very great and powerful. Some were great warriors, others were great builders—builders of pyramids, cities, temples, and obelisks. They were very vain of their glory, and they were great boasters, fond of inscribing their names and deeds on stone. Cleopatra's Needle is one of two great obelisks which one of these Pharaohs created, and placed one on each side of the entrance to the Temple of the Sun at Heliopolis. The Egyptians worshipped the sun as their God under the name of Ra, and the name of Pharaoh, by which the Egyptian Kings were known, means "a son of the sun."

The Pharaohs did great honor to their sun-god, as they thought they were his children. The Temple of the Sun at Heliopolis was the greatest in all Egypt, and its ruins now cover nearly a mile in extent. Thothmes created these obelisks at the entrance to this Temple of the Sun, partly in honor to the sun-god, and partly to honor himself, as he wrote his own history up and down the sides of the obelisk, not in letters such as we use, but in pictures of birds, animals, and others things which kind of writing these old Egyptians used, and we call them hieroglyphics. This obelisk stood a great many years near the door of this temple at Heliopolis—or, as it is called in the Bible, "the city of On"—where it was first erected.

Some of the children may remember that a few weeks ago, in the regular Sunday-school lesson, it is said that "Pharaoh gave to Joseph in marriage Asenath, the daughter of Poti-pherah, priest at On." This Poti-pherah was the high-priest—a very great man in Egypt, and lived in the Temple of the Sun at On. And it is quite likely that this very obelisk stood before his door on the day that Joseph married his daughter Asenath. And if this is so is it not wonderful that this great stone that weighs 214 tons, on which Joseph may have looked on his wedding day 3600 years ago, should now be in a country 5,000 miles away, of which the old Egyptians never heard? And is it not still more wonderful that, while the children in the Sunday school of America should be studying their regular Bible lesson about Joseph's marriage, this great obelisk, that stood at the door of his father-in-law's house, should be lying in the street, at the door of one of our schools, on its way to Central Park in New York?

But now we must tell you how this great obelisk came to be brought to this country. Obelisks are great curiosities. There are only a few large ones in the world. These all used to be in Egypt, and the Egyptians thought a great deal of them. But four or five of these were taken at different times, without leave of the people of Egypt, to different countries in Europe. Two stand in Rome, one in Constantinople, one in Paris, and one in London. Now Mehemet Ali, the late Khedive of Egypt, had a great liking for America. He thought that the United states had treated him better than the European nations; and it seems to him that we ought to have an obelisk as well as the nations of Europe. And when the American Consul asked for one, he said, "I will think of it." It was supposed he might give us a little one. But no one ever thought of asking for "Cleopatra's Needle" at Alexandria; this was one of the largest and most beautiful in all Egypt. But it so happened that this obelisk stood very near the sea. The waves of the Mediterranean rolled right up to its base. There was great danger of its being undermined. It was thought already to begin to lean a little. Many feared it would soon fall. This gave the Khedive great anxiety; and so he proposed to remove it to another part of the city of Alexandria. But this would cost a great deal of money, and the Khedive was not at this time rich; so he proposed that the wealthy men of the city should raise by subscription one-half of the money needed to remove it, and he would provide the other half. But the people of Alexandria thought the Government ought to do it all, and did not subscribe a dollar. At this Mehemet Ali, was greatly displeased; and he thereupon made up his mind to make this beautiful obelisk a present from Egypt, the oldest nation of the world, to the United States of America, the youngest nation. And glad, indeed, we were to get it; and sorry enough were the Egyptians at last to lose it.

One of our wealthy citizens, on learning the intention of the Khedive of Egypt, said he would pay $75,000, the estimated cost of its removal, when the obelisk should be erected in the Central Park.

Lieutenant-Commander Corringe, U. S. N., undertook the task of bringing it over—and a very great one it has been, but he has done it with great skill and success, and thus far at his own expense and risk. And it will cost much more to complete the work than the $75,000 promised; but New York, without doubt, will see Lieutenant Commander Corringe repaid for his outlay, for it will be a great thing to have a genuine Egyptian obelisk, Cleopatra's Needle, in the Central Park in this city.—*Harper's Young People.*

MOTHER SHIPTON'S PROPHECY

Washington Astronomers on the Subject.

WASHINGTON, D. C. Jan. 18.—An article has been going the rounds of the press announcing the startling prediction that there was great danger of the world coming to an end sometime during this year. This prophecy was a little more definite than the famous one of Mother Shipton, for it detailed the manner in which the earth's destruction was to be accomplished. The Washington Post has taken the trouble to interview the Government astronomers on the subject, and has obtained some interesting information as to the astronomical outlook for the year. The Post says: "Prof. Hull, though able to discover Mars' satellites, has not yet found the comet which is to play such an important part in the destruction of the world. 'It is the first time I have been made aware of the impending danger,' he said.

"'Can there be any foundation for such a prediction?'

"'Only in this: that I have seen somewhere a statement that the comet of 1812 was to return about this time. But we know nothing certain. Indeed, it is impossible to know anything positive about comets. We can only observe such a very small portion of their immense orbits that we cannot estimate their return with exact precision. But the likelihood of its falling into the sun or striking the earth, even if it did return, is infinitesimal.'

"'Do you think that the earth will ever be struck by a comet?'

"'There is just about one chance in millions and millions that such a thing will come to pass.'

"'And if it did?'

"'In my opinion, no one need fear the consequences in the least. But these matters have always had a strong hold on the public. I remember as far back as 1843 that a great comet was seen in the heavens. By a coincidence, the Millerites about the same time predicted the end of the world. The appearance of the comet made a great many converts to that faith.'

"Prof. Eastman said: 'I do not think that this prediction of the end of the world arose from that source. It is true that some French astronomers who have been studying Enckes' comet, which was supposed to have a period of 8,000 years, have announced that it might appear some time within this century. But my idea is, that this article, if it did not originate altogether in some imaginative brain, was based on a statement regarding Swift's comet. It was said that it was moving directly toward the earth.

"'Three comets have been discovered recently, one of which was Swift's. It was announced from the first that two of the comets were moving in an orbit which would never come near the earth. But Swift stated that he could detect no motion in his comet, and he reasoned, therefore, that it was moving directly towards the earth. Had his observations been correct his conclusions would have been justifiable. When, however, we looked at it through our glass we detected a very rapid motion visible, even without the aid of the measurements ordinarily made. Prof. Frisby, who has been making a study of the orbit of Swift's comet, finds that it has a period of about five and a half years. As there is no danger of it striking the earth or falling into the sea, if there is any other comet coming I don't know.'"

GARFIELD'S CHURCH.

A Fine Edifice to be Constructed in Washington.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 18.—The movement in the Christian Church for the construction of a new edifice for the denomination in this City in honor of President-elect Garfield, is advancing satisfactorily, so much so that instead of a church costing $35,000, which was hoped for when the movement began, there is now reason to believe that the amount subscribed will reach double that sum, if not quite $100,000. Organizations have been effected in many States. Mr. Joseph Smith, jr., of Chicago, the head of the movement is in receipt of large numbers of letters from every quarter, containing encouraging words and voluntary subscriptions in amounts ranging from a few dollars up into the hundreds. Every State and Territory is represented in the support tendered the enterprise. The movement has just started, and $8,400 has already been subscribed. The general agent is T. W. Phillips, of Pennsylvania. The agent for Maryland is H. D. Clark, of Baltimore. Mr. L. A. Cutter, of Louisa Court House, is the agent for Virginia. There are now in the United States 51,000 churches of the Campbellite denomination, with a total membership of 578,821, and a ministry of 37,826. The church is strongest in Illinois, where there are 89,297 communicants, and weakest in Rhode Island, where there is only one church, with a congregation numbering 30 souls. The Rev. W. F. Power, pastor of the Christian Church on Vermont avenue, which is the only church of this denomination in the District, will undoubtedly be pastor of the new church for three years at least. He is a popular minister, and a man of great strength of character. Unless the subscriptions for the new edifice exceed the amount anticipated it will be erected on the site of the present church, and, in accordance with Gen. Garfield's expressed wish, will be a plain, unpretentious structure.

THE SABBATH DAY.

The Wisconsin Supreme Court Renders an Important Decision.

MADISON, Wis., Jan. 17.—The Supreme Court has filed an opinion of some importance to people who are in the habit of doing business on Sunday. The case was that of Frowert vs. Decker, in which it was held that loaning money on Sunday is transacting business, and is, therefore, illegal under the statute. The fact that a person borrowing money retains it and converts it to his own use does not raise an implied promise on the part of the borrower that would be binding in law upon which an action could be maintained for the recovery of the money. The Supreme Court goes a step farther, and expresses a doubt whether a subsequent expressed promise to repay the money borrowed on Sunday, on the part of the borrower, would put the lender in such shape as to recover the loan or any part thereof in the courts.

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

1. What is good to wash a horses' mane to make it grow long. 2. Can you give me a good recipe for greasing boots to make them water proof, something that won't rot the leather? 3. What is the best method of slacking lime for white wash so that it will not rub off on your clothes when you rub against it. Please answer through the correspondence column and oblige. Yours truly,

JEREMY M. BURNS,
Fayetteville, Pa.

1. There is no "wash" or anything else except nature, that will make a horse's mane grow. Any nostrum that pretends to do this, is like "hair vigor," and "hair restoratives" for human beings—a humbug. All that can be done to promote the growth of the mane is to take care of it, comb it out, and trim it occasionally, and improve the health of the animal.

2. There is nothing better than castor oil. The second grade of this, which druggists sell from 25 to 50 cents a pint is as good as any.

3. The recipe for white wash sent out by the Treasury Department for use on lighthouses, is as good a one as can be found. It is as follows:

Slack a bushel of unslacked lime with boiling water, keeping it covered during the process. Strain it, and add a peck of salt, dissolved in warm water; 3 pounds ground rice put in boiling water, and boiled to a thin paste; ½ pound powdered Spanish whiting, and a pound of clear glue, dissolved in warm water: mix these well together, and let the mixture stand for several days. Keep the wash thus prepared in a kettle or portable furnace, and, when used, put it on as hot as possible, with painters or whitewash brushes.

Winter Work.

To the Editor of the Farm.

Although the season of ordinary field work is now past, there is no occasion for idleness while waiting for the opening of Spring. The industrious, wide-awake farmer will find enough to fully occupy his time. On the farm there are not so many things that have got to be done in Winter as in Summer, but no farmer need be idle for all that, as there are many things that can be done in Winter, nearly, if not quite as well as in Summer, and, if done in Winter it will forward the work of Summer considerably.

The farm animals should receive the first attention. Good feed and care should be given them. If the stables are cold, make them warm and comfortable. It should be the aim of all farmers to keep their stock constantly gaining; but with cold, poor barns, poor feed and little of it, how can this be done? It can't! No sir! If your cattle sheds or barns are cold and open, fix them up at once.

No farm is complete without a workshop—far from it; and it should be provided with a good bench and numerous tools, for doing both wood and iron work. Arrangements should be made for setting up a stove, so that it can be warmed in Winter. Many little jobs may be done here which would cost money if carried to the Village, besides consuming much valuable time in so doing. It will be found if one has a workshop supplied with tools he can often do jobs of repairing implements in the time that it would take him to carry it to the mechanic, to say nothing about paying for doing the work. A workshop is also a fine thing for the boys. When they have access to one where they may learn to construct many useful things I believe they will be far less likely to be away from home seeking company which is not always of the best. If a farmer is handy with tools he can do many jobs of carpentry, such as repairing his buildings, and putting up some new ones, and also, making or repairing sleds, harrows, cultivators and and other farm implements. With a little planning and getting ready in the Fall, much building may be done in the Winter. Painting, too, can as well be done in Winter as at any other time.

Where wood is used for fuel it should by all means be provided in sufficient quantity to last until next Winter, as no one likes to be obliged to cut wood in the busy season of the year, when time is more valuable.

Harness should be cleaned and repaired as well as all the farming tools. Subscribe for good papers, and read them, and lay your plans for next season's operations. Attend the grange or farmer's club, and visit your neighbors and brother farmers and gather valuable information to aid you in your own plans.

F. H. D.

Feeding Stock.

To the Editor of the Farm:

Judging from past experience I believe it better to feed cattle but twice a day, rather than more. When I commenced farming I used to feed my stock five times a day, but lately have fed them but twice and never had them do better than since I adopted this method. Of course this does not apply to horses or working oxen. When fed but twice a day they will eat up cleaner, and they also have more time in which to remasticate their food, and a less quantity of food will do them as much good as more would if fed three or more times a day; they are also more contented, as they do not expect something to eat every time you step into the barn. It also makes quite a difference in one's chores, whether he fodders twice or three times these short days. Try it and see how you like it and let us hear the result.

F. H. D

Steuben County, N. Y., Jan 14, 1881.

Rice Corn.

To the Editor of the Farm:

I have seen several inquiries in the BLADE in regard to Egyptian Rice Corn. I raised it last year, and it produced well. For fattening purposes, or for milch cows, it perhaps has no equal when ground into meal. It is easier to grow than cane and will do the best here when planted the first of July. It should be drilled a seed every six inches. Cultivate same as for corn; gather as soon as it is ripe, and thrash with a thrashing machine with concave lowered, or by treading with horses. The yield is from 25 to 60 bushels per acre.

WM. RAMSEY.

Solomon City, Dickinson County, Kansas, Jan. 10, 1881.

Sheep Parasites.

Complaints are now unusually prevalent in regard to the losses among young sheep and lambs by obstinate diarrhea. On examination of the dead animals the intestines are found to be infested with hair worms in large quantities. It has been supposed that these and other parasites which affect sheep disastrously in other countries—the fluke especially being referred to—are not indigenous in this country and that we are therefore exempt from them and the diseases which result from their ravages. It is unfortunate that this idea should have prevailed, because it averts attention from the true cause of what are the most fatal diseases among sheep.

For some years past I have been closely observing the history of some of these parasites and am certain of their wide-spread existence among our native wild animals. The fluke is very common among hares and deer from Long Island to Western Minnesota; the hair worm is prevalent in every State west of the Missouri River, and not only affects sheep and lambs, but rabbits and squirrels as well. Not long ago, I examined a dead rabbit which I found upon my farm with no indication of the cause of death except extreme emaciation. On opening the animal its stomach and bowels were filled with the same kind of hair worms which I have several times taken from sheep and lambs in Michigan, Pennsylvania, New York and New Jersey.

Sheep owners should be on the lookout for these hair worms. The indications of their presence are, profuse and stubborn diarrhea, emaciation, paleness of the visible membranes and whiteness of the skin, the appearance of the animal being such as would naturally suggest the common name of the malady, viz.: "the bloodless disease." The worms may be taken into the system by means of eggs adhering to grass or hay, and these eggs possess so much vitality that they may remain in a dormant condition upon hay for a long period. The eggs are discharged in the dung, and become attached to the herbage, in all probability, and are thus transferred to the stomachs of other sheep. Older sheep are rarely troubled with them, being sufficiently vigorous to resist their effects; but lambs pasturing after old sheep, are frequently attacked; very rarely, however, when pasturing upon fresh grass where older sheep have not run.

Knowing the nature of the trouble, remedies suggest themselves. To avoid pasturing lambs after old sheep; or the use of sheep manure upon grass lands; or the feeding to lambs of hay that has been cut after sheep have been run over the the grass, will generally secure immunity. The usual remedy common among shepherds is to mix one pound of salt with four ounces of finely pulverized copperas, and to give a heaped teaspoonful to each lamb before feeding in the morning. If any sheep of mine were affected, I would try an ounce of linseed oil with half a drachm (half a teaspoonful) of chloroform given on an empty stomach. I think it would be effective, but have not tried it.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Hash.

At this season of snow the rabbits generally make depredations on the apple-trees. I will first give some preventives and then some cures. One person tells me to paint the foot of the trunk white, and says that when this is done the rabbits will never molest the tree. I have not tried it, so cannot say how it would work. Another person once told me to tie strips of white cloth around the tree in such a way that they would flutter in the wind. But I know that when I tried it, it did not work. Like Shakespeare's carrier, "they (the rabbits) know a trick worth two of that," and soon peeled the trees as badly as ever. Then some one told me to rub the trunks of the trees with hog's liver. I have effectually tried that for several years and can confidently recommend it to the reader as a cheap, handy and certain preventive. Still another person says that the entrails of a rabbit are better than the liver, while last of all, I have been told, to make assurance doubly sure, to take a rabbit, cut it in halves with an ax, and taking a half in each hand rub the lower part of the trunks of the trees with them till they are thoroughly smeared with the blood and hair. I should judge that it would give satisfaction, although rather rough on the rabbit. So much for prevention. Now for cures. Where the tree has been peeled, decay may be prevented and growth accelerated by tying cattle manure around the spot. If you are aristocratic you will probably prefer grafting-wax, made of rosin, beeswax and tallow. The object is to exclude the oxygen of the air. A very good plan is to commence on the rabbit, as he is not good for anything, like the old negros, when at large. But when you have him, he is good fried, boiled, roasted, any way and every way.

Another enemy, congaing itself to plum trees, is harder to thwart—the curculio. As they are now getting ready for their depredations next summer, it is not amiss for us to seek to discover some way to meet them. It was thought for awhile that they did not fly, but only crawled up the tree. If this was the case it would be comparatively an easy matter to stop their ravages. Thus troughs about trees, bats of wool, tarred paper, bandages of all kinds, would prevent the ascent of the beetle. But it can fly, although, strangely enough, it does not like to do so. So good an authority as Downing says that it flies, but adds: "How far this insect flies is a disputed point, some cultivators affirming that it goes scarcely farther than a single tree, and others believing that it flies over the whole neighborhood." I do not know how this may be, but I know that it never failed to find every one of my plum-trees.

It would seem that with them, as with the codling moths, the only effectual remedy would be to carefully dispose of all the fallen fruit, and thus destroy the larvæ. After the larvæ once gets into the ground, or the little bug is formed, all effort to stay its ravages must be in a great measure useless.

I always thought that for apples to keep well they must be put in bins or barrels. But I know of a man who last fall piled his winter apples in the middle of his cellar, right down on the bare dirt-floor without even a layer of straw beneath. The apples were bruised, and he supposed that they would soon rot, hence he did not think it worth while to put them in barrels. Strange to say, they are keeping well yet. The cellar is very dry, but I must confess that I am surprised at their keeping so well, for they were shaken from the tree and then hauled thirty miles over rough roads without any straw in the wagon-bed.

JOAN H. STAHL.

The Berkshire Breed of Swine.

At the sixth annual session of the American Berkshire Association, held at St. Louis last week, the report of the Secretary made it appear that the Berkshire breed of swine not only sustains itself wherever introduced, but that there is a growing interest in distant lands. Especially is this the case in Australia, where stock improvement is the order the day. The opinion was expressed that without doubt Australia presents to American enterprise a prominent field for the sale of improved Berkshires, judging from the price obtained for late shipments.

The Berkshire seems to be well adapted to the wants of the Southern people. The sows are good breeders and nurses. Berkshires fatten readily at any age, and their hams are of superior quality. The Drovers' Journal claims that from the Berkshire boar and the sow of the "pine woods breed" a class of hogs can be raised that will be better suited for making singed meats than any other breed or cross. By crossing good mixed breed sows with pure Berkshires a product is gained in meat that suits the demands of the present market.

The Secret Told.

Nobody told for nobody knew,
How sweetly the pure little violet grew;
How it came through the earth and the frost and the dew,
And lifted its head to the heavens so blue.

Nobody told, for nobody knew,
Why perfect good health should gladden so few;
While thousands who long something noble to do
Are bowed down by sickness their whole lives through.

Somebody told, for every one knew,
The wonders Safe Kidney and Liver Cure do;
In bringing pure health to the body anew,
And saving from death many noble and true.

The Battle of Bath Owners.

HOT SPRINGS, ARK., Jan. 19.—The bath-house owners of this City have been thoroughly aroused over the reduction of the price by a leading establishment, which announced its standard price on Saturday last. With this announcement the war began, and cutting then became the order of business. Two of the leading establishments to day reduced rates from 50c to 15c per bath. It is understood that others will follow full soon. The public feel good over the movement.

Write to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western avenue, Lynn, Mass., for names of ladies that have been restored to perfect health by the use of her Vegetable Compound. It is a positive cure for the most stubborn cases of female weakness.

The Sunday School.

The Boyhood of Jesus.

LESSON 6, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY, 6, 1881.

GOLDEN TEXT.—And the child grew, and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom; and the grace of God was upon him.—Luke 2: 40.

LESSON TEXT.

Luke 2: 40-52.

40. And the child grew and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom; and the grace of God was upon him. 41. Now his parents went to Jerusalem every year at the feast of the passover. 42. And when he was twelve years old, they went up to Jerusalem after the custom of the feast. 43. And when they had fulfilled the days, as they returned, the child Jesus tarried behind in Jerusalem; and Joseph and his mother knew not of it. 44. But they, supposing him to have been in the company, went a day's journey and they sought him among their kinsfolk and acquaintance. 45. And when they found him not, they turned back again to Jerusalem, seeking him. 46. And it came to pass, that after three days they found him in the temple, sitting into the midst of the doctors, both hearing them and asking them questions. 47. And all that heard him were astonished at his understanding and answers. 48. And when they saw him they were amazed, and his mother said unto him, Son, why hast thou dealt thus with us? behold, thy father and I have sought thee sorrowing. 49. And he said unto them, how is it that ye sought me? wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business? 50. And they understood not the saying which he spake unto them. 51. And he went down with them, and came to Nazareth, and was subject unto them; but his mother kept all these sayings in her heart. 52. And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

The child grew (v. 40.)—Of course the child grew. Every child grew. There isn't a child in the world who isn't older to-day than he was yesterday, and who, if he lives, will not be older to-morrow than he is to-day. And whatever needs to be done for a child while he is young as now ought to be done to-day. He will have outgrown the possibility—if not the need—of such doing for him when to-morrow is here. Childhood is quickly lost. It is not to be regained. Unless it is improved as it passes, it is unimproved forever. A child grows by night and by day, whether he is cared for or neglected. Oh, how soon the child has outgrown the possibilities of training in the nursery, of a mother's training, of a father's training, of a teacher's training! And when he has outgrown all these, who but God can reach him? If you would do your work for your child, you must do it now—or never. Have that in mind with your every breath; for with every breath your child is growing away from his plastic and impressible childhood.

His parents went to Jerusalem every year at the feast of the passover (v. 41.)—They were church-going parents. They went to the synagogue in their Nazareth dwelling-place, week by week: and they went up to the temple in Jerusalem in the camp-meeting season, or at anniversary time. Those parents who had Jesus in their home didn't stay at home when church time came. Indeed, they would never have had Jesus as a member of their family if they had not been good church-goers. God would not have sent his Son to be cared for in an irreligious household. The surest way of having Jesus ever in our family is by counting ourselves of the family of God, and seeking our Father's face in his own house, when he calls his children to meet him there. They who shun God's house can hardly expect to have God's Son in their house.

When he was twelve years old they went up to Jerusalem (v. 42.)—As soon as the child Jesus was old enough to join public worship, his parents took him with them to the temple. It was not enough to set him a good example. They proposed to train him in the right way. Whatever a child ought to do, his parents ought to see that he does do. If he likes to do it, so much the better. If he doesn't like to do it, so much the more need is there that his parents should make him do it. Prayer and praise and reverence and devotion and obedience and right being and right doing in all things, at home, and worship and attentive hearing in the house of God, are duties which parents ought to see that their child attend to. If the children fail in these things the parents cannot count themselves free of responsibility and blame.

They found him . . . in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them and asking them questions (v. 46.)—Jesus was not satisfied with worship alone, nor yet with passive hearing, of Bible expositions. He wanted a share in Bible study. He had questions to ask of the teachers, and he was willing to be questioned. Although he was the Son of God, he felt the need of Bible study; and feeling that need, he went into the Bible school, where the need could be met. If there is a man nowadays who thinks he doesn't need Bible study, or that it is beneath his dignity to be in the Bible school, he either seems to suppose that he knows more than Jesus knew, or he seems to count it hardly safe to be on the same plane with the Son of God. Yet there are men and women who put a high value on worship, and none at all—for themselves—on social Bible study. They are regularly at the preaching services, but never in the Sunday School. Poor, needy, conceited creatures! What a pity that they will miss the lessons of this lesson!

He said . . . How is it that ye sought me? Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business? (v. 49.)—Jesus did not seem to think that his parents ought to have doubted where he would be found, when he could have a share in the temple Bible School. That was the place for him just then. Studying the Bible was a part of the business his Father had set him to do. That business he proposed to attend to. The child of God or the man of God, who attend faithfully to the service of worship, and then turns his back on the Sunday School when he could go in there if he would, neglects a part of the Lord's business, and is always a smaller pattern of the Christian than if he had a place—and filled it—in the gathering for social Bible study. He, on the other hand, who is in the Bible school, hearing what is said, and asking questions as well as answering them, may feel that he is so far about his Father's business, following the example of the Son of God. And whatever portion of your Father's business you are set to do, you ought to attend to it at every necessary cost.

He went down with them, . . . and was subject unto them (v. 51.)—The fact that Jesus loved Bible study didn't keep him from going with his parents when they called him, or from obeying them so long as they had a right to his obedience. Duties never conflict. The wish to go to a prayer-meeting, or to a Sunday school, or to any church service, will not justify the neglect of any well-defined duty elsewhere. Neither child nor grown person has a right to shirk a home duty, on a plea of a duty away from home. If he ought to be at home he oughtn't to be anywhere else. If parents or employers have a right to command him, he will disobey God if he disobeys them. God approves no devotion on the part of any servant of his which makes that servant less loving and considerate and faithful toward mother, sister, wife or child.

Jesus increased . . in favor with God and man (v. 52.)—He won the favor of man by seeking the favor of God. It is not so important that man should be pleased with us as that God should. But man's labor is more likely to be won through seeking God's favor than in any other way. If we are always asking how those about us will look at us; if we give large weight in our own thoughts to the opinion of our fellows, if we endeavor to so shape our course as to win popular approval, we are by no means sure to have what we strive for; we may fall far short of the coveted favor of man; and, moreover, many utterly lack God's approval whether man likes or dislikes us. But if we always asking how God will look at our course; if we give large weight in our thoughts to his opinion and his commandments; if we seek to shape our course to win his approval, we are sure to get what we most long for; and we are surer of having also the favor of man than we could be through any other course. If God is our friend, he can secure to us man's approval. The best of human friends cannot win for us God's favor.—*H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.*

Death of Father Edward Purcell.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 21.—Father Edward Purcell, brother of Archbishop Purcell, and the manager of the disastrous church banking business in this City, which involved a loss to depositors of several millions of dollars, died of apoplexy at the Ursuline Convent, in Brown County, O. Father Edward was the right hand man to his brother John Baptist, the Archbishop. He was younger than the Archbishop, and was a man of some force of character, and was recognized as honorable, though as the event proved here, was deficient in business qualifications. The Archbishop was at his death bed.

No More Nitre or Buchu.

After the sufferer from a trouble of the kidneys has been drenched with buchu, nitre and all sorts of diuretics, he or she will find a certain cure in Kidney-Wort. It is tonic and purifying in its action, and always effectual.—*Journal of Education.*

THE CHINESE TREATY.

Objections being Raised to It.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—The Senate Committee on Foreign Relations is finding more serious objections to the Chinese treaty than was at first anticipated. The commercial treaty has not been taken up yet, the two brief meetings on the subject being confined to the consideration of the one in reference to emigration. The trouble with it is that the language is so obscure that it is susceptible of various interpretations and necessitates a construction to be agreed upon. It gives the United States sole power to regulate the emigration of laborers, making exceptions of other classes of Chinese citizens. Unfortunately, there is nothing in the language to define what shall be meant by laborers. It does not appear whether mechanics or artizans are to be included or not. Under the language used the Chinese Government might claim that cigar makers or laundrymen or carpenters or exdert miners or blacksmiths, or any other similar class, were not debarred from coming here. This evidently does not meet the difficulty, since the chief objection to the Chinese has come from such tradesmen as cigar makers, shoemakers, etc., who claim that they cannot compete with Chinese labor. Another thing has been overlooked that has been the chief objection to the Chinese in the minds of the people of the Pacific Slope. No mention is made of females brought over for immoral purposes, and there is nothing in the treaty on the face of the expressions used to show that this class can be prohibited, as they evidently cannot be called laborers, which is the term used. Some of the committee think there will have to be an effort made to modify the language so as to be more explicit on these points, even if the matter has to be referred back to the committee for further consideration by them and the Chinese Government. The majority of the committee are so anxious, however, to get the matter settled in some shape at an early day, that they are disposed to strain a point of construction to accept the document. The Pacific slope members are especially anxious to have the matter closed up, and the convention ratified during the present administration. Sen. Carpenter, the best constitutional lawyer of the committee, has not yet been heard on the matter, and his opinion will have great weight upon the other members of the committee. As one member of the committee remarked to-day, they do not get time to give the matter as much consideration as they should, because they are so late in getting a quorum, and have so much to say about the weather before they begin work.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 18. — The Chronicle says regarding the immigration treaty. "It will only be opposed by eastern sentimentalists and the sand lot and demagogue element of the Democracy. The conservative masses of both parties will accept the work as well done. Reservations in favor of travelers, merchants, students, etc., could not be omitted without a gross insult to the Chinese Government and the good sense of mankind. The fear of the naturalization of Chinese is not well founded as the naturalization laws will take care of that, independently of the treaty.

The call says: "Hostility to the treaty among the members of the Pacific coast delegation is uncalled for. The present is no time for the friends of American labor to split hairs on minor points. The question of naturalization is in the hands of Congress, and great and substantial good should not be sacrificed to shadowy apprehension. Let a bill similar to the 15-passenger bill be introduced at once, that it may be passed as soon as the treaty is ratified. Any member of the Pacific coast delegation who opposes the treaty or bill will commit a serious political mistake."

CAPITAL GOSSIP.

How the Refunding Bill Came to Pass.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—It is now known positively that the refunding bill never would have passed had not a dozen or more members voted for it against their personal convictions, but in the full confidence that the Senate will so amend the measure as to create a loan which can undoubtedly be floated at par. The gentlemen who did vote for the bill against their convictions were impelled to do so for fear that if the bill failed to pass there would be no refunding legislation, and an extra session of the Forty-seventh Congress might be necessary. It can be safely averred that Messrs. Hutchins, Ketcham, Bliss, Morrison and Mills will concur in a Senate amendment either raising the rate of interest on bonds to 3½ per cent. or increasing the time the 3 per cents are to run from 10 to 20 years more than the bill passed provides for. Had these five gentlemen voted against the bill it would have been defeated, and an extra session of Congress would have been much more probable than it now appears.

Sensational Elopement.

SOMERSET, Ky., Jan. 20.—An elopement sensation occurred here yesterday, the facts of which are of a highly sensational character. The Rev. Mr. Grigery, a young minister of the Baptist persuasion, and Miss Wright, a noted beauty, resolved to marry. Both parties live in the same neighborhood, not far from Somerset. The young lady's brothers and a former lover objected to an alliance with the minister, and, getting wind of an intended elopement, locked the girl up and guarded her with fire-arms. During the night they fell asleep, and the girl got out and joined her lover, and the two proceeded to the depot, where they took the train and were off before the arrival of their pursuers, who dashed into sight just as the train was out of sight.

Atlantic Cables.

NEW YORK, Jan. 20.—Referring to the proposed laying of two new Atlantic cables in the interest of the American Union Telegraph company, Dr. Green remarked to-day that he understood that these cables were to be laid. The right to subscribe to one-half of the stock of the new cable company, had been reserved to the stock-holders of the American Union. It remained, of course, for the consolidated company to say whether it would use the privilege, but he had understood from Mr. Gould that the cables would be laid any way, and that if the company was unwilling to take the stock Mr. Gould would engage to have it taken up by his friends.

His Last Work.

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—Peter McLaughlin, who was a brother to the McLaughlin Bros., publishers of children's books and manufacturers of children's toys, committed suicide in the parlor of his residence, 96 Rodney street, Brooklyn, by shooting himself in the right temple. He was 42 years old, and lived in many pleasant surroundings with his wife and children. There is no explanation of his suicide. His brothers employed him at $5,000 a year to superintend their factory at South Eleventh and Third streets. He not only ran no risk in connection with the business, but he owned property valued at $40,000.

The Young Man Saved Himself.

READING, Pa., Jan. 21.—A special from Girardville, in the coal regions, is published here, to-day, giving an account of a terrible coasting accident in which two young ladies, who were going down hill, were instantly killed. Miss Mary Cardaff and Miss Honore Daugherty were invited to join a coasting party. During the first trip the young man lost control of the sled. Seeing his danger he rolled off and escaped. The sled sped on and crashed against a telegraph-pole. Miss Cardaff was brained and her face mashed to a jelly. Miss Dougherty had her back broken and was otherwise shockingly mutilated.

Truth and Honor.

Query:—What is the best family medicine in the world to regulate the bowels, purify the blood, remove costiveness and biliousness, aid digestion and tone up the whole system? Truth and honor compel us to answer, Hop Bitters, being pure, perfect and harmless. See another column.—*Toledo Blade.*

WEST POINT MATTERS.

The Colored Cadet Should Receive Better Treatment in the Academy.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 18.—Sen. Garland, on the part of the Congressional members of the Board of Visitors to West Point, submitted a report signed by himself and Representative Phillips; another signed by Sen. Edmunds, and still another signed by Representatives McKinley and Felton. Sen. Garland's report was accompanied by a bill, amendatory of the laws relating to the Military Academy.

Sen. Garland and Representative Phillips devote considerable space to the consideration of the question of the admission of colored cadets to the Academy. No solid reason, they say, can be assigned why colored boys should not receive full and equal advantages in the way of education in military and all other kinds, with whites, but on the contrary, there is every reason they should. It is a fact, however, they say, that the mingling of white and colored cadets on terms of social equality is subject to continued drawbacks and troubles which are so far inherent that in their judgment no regulation of law can control them.

Sen. Edmunds in his report expresses the opinion that the standard of admission ought to be raised. The investigation made by the committee, he says, convinced him that youths of the African race have not received the same treatment at least, from their fellow Cadets that they would have received had they been of the white race; that each colored boy had found himself continually isolated from his fellow Cadets, a prisoner in solitary confinement in the midst of his fellow Cadets. It is obvious, he continues, that under such circumstances, a colored boy could not succeed nearly so well as other boys in his studies and in competition for the honors of the school, or in fitting himself for future usefulness. There is no reason, he says, why two races cannot succeed together in this institution as they do in many schools and universities in this and other countries. While it may be conceded that no law can ratify the evil referred to, he believes that such a course of practice as has existed toward the colored cadets is unjust, unreasonable and inhuman, and that it deserves the severest condemnation. He concluded by remarking that there is no insurmountable obstacle to the correction of existing evils at the Academy. This might be accomplished by the wise influence and example of the officers and instructors in charge. If this cannot be accomplished it should be a matter of serious consideration whether such an institution should not be abolished. Reps. McKinley and Felton, in their report, do not believe that the standard of scholarship required for admission should be raised, but they endorse that portion of the report of Sen. Edmunds touching the race question and its relations to the Academy.

A MATTER OF FOUR MILLIONS

To be Paid Spain by the United States.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15.—The House Foreign Affairs Committee heard yesterday the attorney for Spain, in the advocacy of the payment to Spain of the $4,000,000 claimed by her as interest upon the indemnity paid years ago by the United States on account of depredations committed by citizens of the United States upon Spanish residents in East Florida, then belonging so Spain. The claim for indemity was admitted to be a just one, and was paid soon after it was presented, but the then Secretary of the Treasury advised against the payment of interest, and the latter has been piling up until it now amounts to $4,000,000. A year ago Sec. Evarts sent a voluminous correspondence between our Government and that of Spain, respecting this interest, to Congress, with a recommendation that a law be passed directing the payment of the $4,000,000 to Spain. He considers it a just claim. The Spanish Minister, Senor DeVega, has been pressing the claim persistently, and the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations are considering the matter. The House Foreign Affairs Committee will probably report favorably upon it. The suggestion made some time since that the $4,000,000 interest due to Spain from the United States should be retained until Spain should pay us indemnity for the outrage of last summer upon American vessels, is not regarded favorably by Pres Hayes, Sec. Evarts, or the committees of the two Houses. If any action is taken, it will be in the form of a bill providing for the unconditional return to Spain of the $4,000,000 interest.

AFTER MANY YEARS.

Forty Seven Years of Litigation and Final Success.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—Capt. Henry M. Shreve invented and put in operation the steam snag-boat on the Mississippi River and tributaries in 1829. He appeared before Congress in 1834, asking the Government for compensation for the use of said patent. There has been nine favorable reports from Committees of Congress on this claim before Shreve's death in 1851, and one or more since then. The bill was introduced again by Sen. Vest in 1880, and finally passed last week. This bill was meritorious. The snag-boat of 1829 was the same as is used to-day, and without it the Missippi River would be almost impassable to navigation. Capt. Shreve opened the Red River in 1836, taking out 160 miles of a raft of logs and trees with the snag-boat. After 47 years' legislation the ancient mariner has been vindicated. Walker R. Carter, his son-in-law, left last last evening for St. Louis, having received from the United States Treasury the sum of $50,000, being the amount allowed by the bill.

KILLED HIS BROTHER

By Backing an Engine Over Him.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 21.—A most tragic death occurred in the railroad yards of the Hamilton & Dayton Road. Jack Smith, foreman of the yards, was killed by an engine run by his brother, a fireman. The engineer was absent and the fireman had run the engine up to take on coal. In making room for another engine he backed without ringing the bell. The engine went but several rods when one of the yard hands called out, "stop her, Smith, you have killed somebody."

Smith jumped down and saw the body of a man lying under the engine badly mutilated. He recognized it at once as his brother's corpse. No one knows how the accident occurred. The brother's shrieks were soul-harrowing as he dragged the mutilated body from beneath the engine. One hand was cut off and the head crushed. Smith was one of the oldest employes of the company.

From the Far West.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan. 21.—Sixty thousand pounds of powder were shipped yesterday from the Government powder depot at the arsenal, 14 miles below the City, for Benecia, California.

Noah Bowling, during a drunken spree yesterday, at Delaware Bend, on the Red River, Texas, assaulted George Barnett with a pistol, and was shot and killed by Barnett.

A soldier of Company F, 16th Infantry, was shot and killed in cold blood at San Angelo, Texas, near Fort Concha, night before last, by a gambler named R. G. Watson, who after the murder, was furnished with a fleet horse by friends and escaped.

Skating Contest.

MILWAUKEE, Jan. 21.—A skating contest is on the tapis. The Spirit of the Times offers a challenge belt valued at $200 for the 100-mile skating championship of America. John Ennis, of Chicago, at present is champion. Rudolph Goetz, of this City, has the best record for 25 to 50 miles. Goetz has for some time been trying to arrange a contest with Ennis, but has never yet succeeded. He will, in all probability, enter upon this skate, and the chief work will be between him and Ennis. The terms are such that any American skater can enter. Chicago will probably be selected for the match.

TELEGRAPH POINTS.

Independent Companies that May Form the Nucleus for Systematized Opposition to Western Union.

NEW YORK, Jan. 19.—The proposed union of the principal telegraph companies of the country has caused much talk about establishing opposition lines. At a meeting of the Cotton Exchange last week, it was announced that one or two companies had already been formed. The nucleus of the possible opposition is said to be the American Rapid Telegraph Company, which was organized in 1879. It has opened communication recently with Baltimore and Washington, and its line to Albany is nearly completed. The latter line is a link of the the proposed connection with Chicago. The business of the company is reported to be constantly increasing. Further extension west and south is now under consideration. In the meantime the company claims to afford excellent facilities to the public between the points reached by its wires. An officer of the company said yesterday that the system has been regarded heretofore as an experiment, and their company, which was established recently, is a Mutual Union Telegraph Company. This was organized in October, 1880, with a capital of $5,000,000. Still another company is the New York Land and Ocean Telegraph Company, which was formed about a year ago. Its officers claim that concessions have been obtained from the United States and from England for the landing of ocean cables in France. The application of the company is still pending. As to the land lines, it is claimed that rights of way have been obtained as far South as Baltimore, and as far West as Cincinnati. The capital and bonded debt of the company are said to be about $12,000,000. A meeting of the Directors will be held this week, when business of importance is likely to be done. Nothing has been accomplished thus far in building the land lines. It is said that the stock of the company has been all subscribed. As to the opposition company, of which much was said at the meeting of the Cotton Exchange, nothing could be learned to-day. It was stated by persons who were supposed to be largely interested in it that the matter was still in embryo. Mr. Fielding, Chairman of the Cotton Exchange Committee, said to day that the opposition of the Exchange had not assumed form; that if the proposed consolidation took place the business community would unite in opposition to the monopoly. A meeting of the committee would be held the present week. The Ocean Telegraph Companies have agreed on a pooling basis, and at a recent meeting of the French company, in Paris, the terms of agreement were approved. This was accomplished despite the supposed condition that the French Cable Company should be independent os the other lines in consideration of the privilege of landing its cables on American soil. The American Union Telegraph Company has a contract for 20 years with the French company for the exchange of business.

THE DEMOCRATS WANT TO KNOW

What Became of the Campaign Fund

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 17.—There is trouble in the Democratic camp, and a cheerful prospect of an open explosion and exposure of the so-called managers during the late Presidential canvass. It is openly charged by leading Democrats in Congress that the defeat of Hancock was due to treachery, and they ascribe it to Tilden and Barnum principally. It appears that no satisfactory account has been rendered by Barnum of the money received by him as Chairman of the National Committee. There is alleged to be a large discrepancy between the sums appropriated for Ohio and Indiana, of which Barnum was the custodian, and the amounts received by the State Committees from him personally. An investigation is proposed, in order to require an explicit financial exhibit from Barnum. It is stated on the best authority that the total sum obtained for the campaign in Indiana, from all sources, inside and outside the State, was $105,000. On the other hand, it is charged that the fund voted for Indiana by the National Committee alone, and given to Barnum for that object, was $20,000 greater than this sum. The question is asked, Who pocketed the difference, or what became of it? Heretofore, when acting as Treasurer, Mr. Barnum has never furnished an exact statement of receipts and expenditures. After the Presidential campaign it was expected he would call the National Committee together, in order to close up all outstanding matters, and to render an account of his stewardship. He has failed to perform that duty, and his neglect, in connection with some ugly facts, has provoked much criticism among Democrats on the inner circle.

NO MORE DINNERS.

Death of the Man who Outlived his Six Companions.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 15.—Dr. J. L. Vattier, the last of the celebrated "Seven Men's Society," died here to-day. This society was formed nearly 50 years ago between seven prominent citizens. They agreed to meet once a year for a social dinner as long as they lived. In case of the death of any of the number the others were to attend the funeral and assist in the burial ceremonies. At the annual banquet the empty chairs of the dead were placed at the table, and a dinner provided as usual for the full number. A bottle of wine was sealed in a mahogany casket and the key thrown away, with the agreement that the last living member should break the lock and drink the wine after the death of all the others. This was in the hands of a Mr. Lawson, who died, leaving it to Mr. Tatem, whose possession of the casket was believed to have caused his death a few months later. During his sickness he begged to have it removed from the house, which was done. After his death, Mr. Vattier, the last survivor, broke the lock and drank the wine, and has since annually sat down alone to the dinner for seven, the six empty chairs being still placed at the table in remembrance of his six dead companions. His death ends the "Last Man's Society."

KING KALAKUA

And the Sandwich Islands.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 17.—John Oakshot, a sugar planter in the Sandwich Islands, formerly a resident of Washington, had an interview with the President to-day on the subject of the condition and future prospects of the Sandwich Islands. He brought letters from Minister Comley, and submitted new views of the condition of affairs in the Hawaiian Kingdom, not the least significant of which is a statement that there is a dangerous possibility that the Islands may in time come into the possession of the Chinese, and, in that event, American merchants, who hold a greater part of the property in the Islands, would be placed at a disadvantage.

King Kalakaua he represented as an easy-going person, who is almost entirely in the hands of some of the California sugar-planters; they loan him money, and he does their bidding. He is a mercenary person, who is liable any day to sell his Kingdom. Under the Hawaiian laws the Chinese may become citizens in six months' time, and can soon control the Legislature. Mr. Oakshot says that just now the planters much desire colored emigration, and that they could use 100,000, and that they would be well protected and provided for.

Officially Confirmed.

NEW YORK, Jan. 19.—Pres. Green of the Western Union Telegraph Co., says the agreement has been unanimously ratified by the American Union and Western Union boards, and will be by the Atlantic and Pacific board this afternoon. The Western Union board considers the agreement still its unfinished business, and only the general outlines already known will be given to the public. The stockholders meet on the 5th of February. The contract does not go into effect until the stockholders ratify it.

REDDING'S RUSSIA SALVE is unequaled for chilblains, chapped hands, frost bites, etc.

UNITED STATES SENATORS.

Caucuses and Elections.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 19.—The vote for United States Senator in the Missouri Legislature yesterday was as follows: Senate—Cockrell (Democrat) 24, Dyer (Republican) 5, Debernaidi (Greenbacker) 2. House—Cockrell 94, Dyer 37, Debernaidi 4, Broadhead (Democrat) 1.

WILL TRY IT AGAIN.

WHEELING, W. Va., Jan. 19.—The Democratic caucus held a disorderly meeting last night, and took one ballot for Senator without result. Camden got but 24 votes against 30 last night. Several members left and others refused to vote. They will meet again to-night.

THE TRIAL IN NEBRASKA.

LINCOLN, Jan. 19.—A vote taken on United States Senator yesterday, in the Senate and House with the following result: Paddock, 39; VanWick, 14; Dandy, 11; Mason, 9; Post, 9, and four scattering. The Democrats voted for Judge Wakely, an indication that no election will take place in Convention.

UP IN MINNESOTA.

ST. PAUL, Jan. 19.—The Senate and House of the Minnesota Legislature balloted in separate session yesterday for United States Senator with the following result: Senate—S. J. R. McMillian, 29; Daniel Buck, 5; C. K. Davis, 1; M. J. Severance, 1. House—S. J. R. McMillian, 92; H. H. Sibley, 4; C. H. Roberts, (greenbacker) 2.

BOSTON, Jan. 19.—Henry L. Dawes was to-day proclaimed United States Senator.

HARTFORD, Conn., Jan. 19.—Gen. Joseph R. Hawley was to-day declared elected United States Senator.

AUGUSTA, Me., Jan 19.—Eugene Hale was to-day elected U. S. Senator.

ALBANY, N. Y., Jan. 19.—Thos. C. Platt was to-day formally elected U. S. Senator.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Jan. 19.—The Joint Convention took a second ballot to-day for U. S. Senator, with precisely the same result as yesterday. Adjourned until to-morrow.

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 19.—The Legislature met in joint Convention to-day at 12 o'clock and elected Gen. Benj. Harrison U. S. Senator. The vote stood: Harrison, 81; Gray, 62; De Lamaytr, 2. Five absentees, three Democrats, one Republican, (sick), and one Greenbacker.

RUFUS HATCH

Don't Want any Consolidation of Telegraph Lines.

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—The Times in speaking of the telegraph injunction matter, says: "The plaintiff in the case, Mr. Rufus Hatch, is the owner of 100 shares of American Union Company's stock, and the suit is in behalf of himself and all other stockholders of the American Union Company who may come in and claim the benefit sought to be procured by its means, that is the prevention of the consolidation of the three telegraph companies. Mr. Hatch says in his complaint that the American Union Telegraph Company was started to overcome the monopoly which was created when the Western Union Telegraph Company obtained control of the Atlantic & Pacific Company, and to bring about a healthy competition which insured to the benefit of the commercial public. He says that when he became a stockholder in the American Union he expected to make large profits from the patronage which the public generally would give it as an advocate as cheap telegraphing, and that the American Union has now by the expenditure of about $10,000,000 procured as complete a system of telegraph lines and equipments as that which is possessed by the Western Union Company, whose capital stock of $40,000,000 represents the value of its lines and equipments. He alleges that a combination or conspiracy has been entered into between the Directors of his company and of other companies, for the purpose of their own gain and emolument, and not for the benefit of the stockholders of those companies, to consolidate all lines and companies and to re-erect a monopolity in the telegraph business in the United States.

"Mr. Hatch alleges that the Board of Directors of the American Union Company have no power to sell out that company. He asks the Court, upon these grounds, to intervene and prevent by injunction, the threatened irreparable damage to him and other stockholders, standing as it does. In the injunction order is a provision directing the defendants to show cause in the Supreme Court Chambers Monday next why the injunction should not be continued until the determination of the suit."

GRANT'S RECEPTION.

In the New York Legislature.

ALBANY, N. Y., Jan. 19.—The reception of Gen. Grant by the Legislature took place to-day in the Assembly Chamber, which was decorated with the battle flags of the New York regiments participating in the late war. The Senators having entered and taken the seats assigned them, the Committee of Arrangements appeared, escorting Gen. Grant and Gov. Cornel, who took seats at the Speaker's desk. Sen. Winslow introduced Gen. Grant to the Lieut. Govenor, who made a brief speech of welcome. Gen. Grant responded, referring to the great interests of the State of New York which were committed to the Legislature, and compared them with those of foreign States, saying he hoped the members would faithfully discharge their duties. The General was then conducted to the floor of the Chamber and the members were introduced by Sen. Winslow and Assemblyman Baker. Afterward citizens generally were introduced, a band meantime discoursing music in the gallery.

POSTAL TELEGRAM SYSTEM.

A Special Committee Appointed.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—The announcement of negotiations for the consolidation of the two principal telegraph companies in the country caused a stir in the Capitol which was followed by the preparation of half a dozen bills looking to the establishment of postal telegraph lines, or other means of competition by the Government, to secure uniformly cheap telegraph communication to all parts of the Union. The House Committee on Post-offices has taken up the subject, and have appointed a special sub-committee, consisting of Money, Singleton and Stone, with general instructions to consider and report as soon as practicable. It is understood that their inquiry will cover the question whether any legislation is necessary to protect the interests of the public, and whether it would be expedient to establish a post telegraph system like that of the British Government, which has been successfully operated for the last 12 years.

Chinamen and Their Taxes.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 19.—A statement was made recently in a New York paper that the Chinese paid a large portion of taxes in California, and that some Chinese merchants were the heaviest tax payers in this City. The same assertions have been made by Joseph Cook, Talmage, and other lecturers. The facts give a very different view of the case. The Chinese in this County and City for the present fiscal year were assessed on personal property, $1,263,070; on real estate, $394,380. Total, $1,657,450. On this they actually paid taxes of $36,695.95, according to the assessor's books. The total population of this City and County by census is 233,006, of which 20,841 are Chinese, or nearly one tenth. The taxes paid yearly in this City amount to $5,000,000. If the Chinese paid in proportion to their numbers, they would contribute nearly $500,000. Instead they pay only about one-thirteenth of this amount.

Sheridan on an Inspecting Tour.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan. 19.—Gen. Phil Sheridan, accompanied by Generals Rucker, Sacket, and Farrer, and Col. Sheridan, of his staff, passed through Kansas City yesterday, on a tour of inspection of the military posts in New Mexico. They will return via Denver Cheyenne and Omaha.

A BALTIMORE BELLE

Causes a Great Sensation.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 20.—An exciting episode occurred yesterday afternoon in the private office of Mr. Robert T. Baldwin, the President of the Mechanics' National Bank of this City, the particulars of which were not reported until this morning, owing to an attempt on the part of the bank officials and police authorities to keep the affair private. It was about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, when the business of the bank was at its hight, that a pale but prepossessing young lady, about 22 years of age, entered the business apartment and asked Mr. Charles B. Coleman, the cashier, to show her to the President's room. This he did, and as the young woman entered the room Mr. W. T. Brigham, a Director of the bank who had been engaged with the President, arose and withdrew, thus leaving Mr. Baldwin alone. Taking the chair Mr. Brigham had just vacated, the young lady, looking calmly at Mr. Baldwin, inquired:

"Is this the President?"

"It is," said Mr. Baldwin. "What is it I can do for you?"

The remark was no sooner uttered than the young lady jumped from her chair and exclaimed excitedly:

"You have ruined my whole family. You have refused to discount my brother's note, and you must make reparation. I must and will have satisfaction."

At this point she sank weak and sobbing back on her chair.

Mr. Baldwin at once realized that the lady was deranged, and approached her with the intention of quieting her emotion, when, rising in a dramatic manner, she cried out, as she drew a pistol from the bosom of her dress and leveled it at Mr. Baldwin's head:

"I say I will have satisfaction or I will kill you."

With great presence of mind the President rushed forward and struck her arm upward as the pistol went off, thus making a very narrow escape. Several of the officials of the bank then rushed to Mr. Baldwin's assistance, and, after considerable effort, the infuriated woman was controlled. A magnificent silk dress which she wore was torn to pieces in the struggle. A carriage was procured and she was returned to her friends in Eutaw place. The young lady was Miss Kate Ricketts, a daughter of Wesley Ricketts, one of our wealthiest shipping merchants. She has been a leading belle in Baltimore society the past three seasons, but a short time since her mind became deranged. Some time ago her brother opened an account in the Mechanics' Bank, subject to either his own or his sister's check. On Saturday Miss Ricketts went to the bank to get a check cashed, but the amount to her credit was not sufficient to cover the value of the check, her brother having, without her knowledge, drawn out nearly $1,000 the day before. She then became indignant, and declared she had been robbed. As she was placed in the carriage to be taken home, yesterday, she said to Mr. Baldwin: "I have not done with you yet."

INGERSOLL AND REFUNDING.

What the Former Thinks of the Latter.

WASHINGTON, Jan 21.—Col. Robert G. Ingersoll said to-day that the refunding act was entirely impracticable. A long three per cent bond might float, but not this short one. He said the bond ought to be made in such a shape that the poor people would find a certain and convenient channel through it for the investment of their savings. He wanted the poor to be encouraged in economy. "That country is blessed," said he, "where the rich are extravagant and the poor economical. The economical rich man is a curse and a pest. The banks have been talked about a great deal as the source of a loan. When the Government wants money it rushes to the banks. Bankers know nothing about the worth of money. Put a man in a bank for six months and he has not heart enough to stock a humming bird. When France wanted money the Rothschilds tried to squeeze the country, and the Government called on the people for a loan, and the next day there was a line of poor men and women in blue blouses a mile long with their little savings, if it was not more than a 5 franc piece, and the money was raised. I tell you the sooner this Government learns to look to the poor folks when it wants help the better it will be for it. If the country wants money, all our farmers out West will have $100 or so to spare even if he owes it to somebody else. I am in favor of a national savings bank, where the poor can put in their small surplus and get it out again through the protection of the Government. I had some money in a savings bank once and took it out again. I thought I might as well spend it as the fellowr who run the bank. This Government savings bank is what I would like, but if we can't get that I want a bond so fixed that every man, woman and child who saves $10 can have some of it. As to this bond, the rate is all right, provided the time for it run was fixed to suit, but it is not. We want a bond to suit the people, not the banks."

Caught in the Trap.

DUBUQUE, Ia., Jan. 20.—Jacob Floyd, a farmer living in Concord Township set a trap to capture wolves Monday evening. This morning he went to examine the trap, and found one of his neighbors with both hands in the trap and almost frozen to death. He was out hunting, and while examining the trap had both hands caught and was unable to extricate himself.

Whisky's Work.

READING, Pa., Jan. 19.—Isaac Hearing went sleighing with a friend, and while on the road they drank freely of whisky. Arriving home his friend placed him in a barn below Beading to sober up instead of taking him to his house. His wife searched for him and found him dead on a pallet of straw, having died while drunk. He had fallen, and the blood from his wounded mouth had strangled him.

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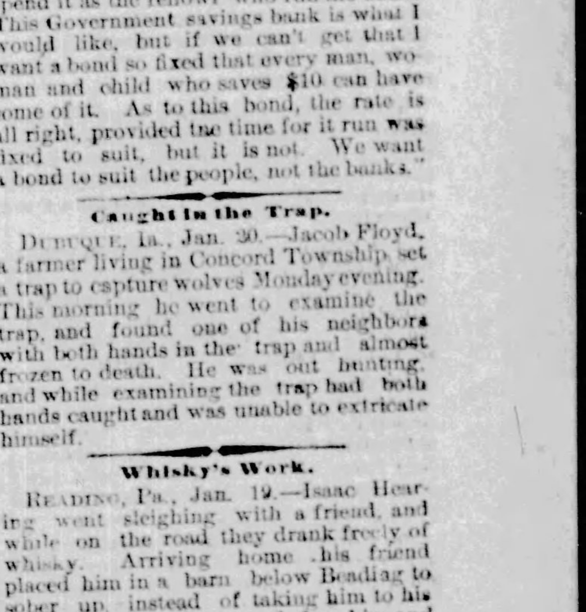

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Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains,
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News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

John Mulvaney was badly, if not fatally, crushed at Meadville.

Welsh, the Fremont murderer, seems working toward a confession.

In Mooresville, N. C., out of 710 cases of measles there has been one death.

The death is announced of Verbockhaven, the eminent Belgian painter.

Of the 76 United States Senators, but 33 are natives of the States they represent.

Proceedings in the Christiancy divorce case are suspended until the alimony shall have been paid.

The Wahsatch flouring mill, near Salt Lake, has been destroyed by fire, the loss being $15,000.

The boat race between Hanlan and Laycook has again been postponed, this time to February 14.

The Scottish Heritable Security Company, of Edinburgh, Scotland, has suspended payment.

The Hon. Alexander Mackenzie, the leader of the Opposition in the Canadian Parliament, is seriously ill.

Missouri Pacific engineers are engaged in surveying a route southwest from Parsons, Kas., to the Mexican border.

Postmaster James, of New York, has a strong backing for the postoffice department in Gen. Garfield's cabinet.

The Senate passed the bill placing Gen. Ord on the retired list of the Army, with the rank and pay of Major General.

About two weeks ago the Creek and Sioux Indians had a battle, in which six half-breeds and 30 Creeks were killed.

Gov. Stone thinks that no necessity for convening the Mississippi Legislature in extraordinary session has yet arisen.

William Fagan was probably fatally injured and several other persons less badly hurt by a boiler explosion at Steubenville.

Dr. Levin Smith Jones, one of the most prominent physicians of Virginia, died yesterday at Richmond in his 68th year.

A committee of Home rulers has been formed for the purpose of organizing a movement in England against coercion.

The charred remains of George W. Wood have at last been taken from the ruins of the Beckwith House, at Oshkosh, Wis.

Capt. W. B. Fenn, of Detroit, who has long been prominently connected with mining interests in Michigan, died yesterday.

The Michigan Legislature has passed resolutions requesting Gen. Garfield to appoint ex-Gov. Bagley, to a Cabinet position.

The estimates of the expenses of the State Government of Texas for the year ending February 28, 1880, aggregate $1,357,943.

Hon. Michael G. Bright, father of the sergeant-at-arms of the United States Senate, who has resided in Indiana for 60 years, is dead.

The New Orleans Cotton Exchange has purchased a lot at a cost of $87,000, and will erect a new exchange building at a cost of $150,000.

The defaulting Marshal, Fitzsimmons, of Georgia, made a statement of his defense to the Attorney-General and Pres. Hayes yesterday.

Robert Gaines, who committed a triple murder at Plain City, O., has been taken to jail at Marysville to protect him from the anger of a mob.

The London *Truth* says the marriage of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts with Ashmead Bartlett will take place at her own residence next week.

A Mrs. Deputy sued a man named Hazzard for $25,000 for putting her out of his house by force, laming her for life. She recovered $15,600.

Parties digging a trench near the Philadelphia Almshouse, uncovered a lot of 60 coffined bodies. They were the remains of victims of the cholera of 1848.

William L. White, of Georgetown County, S. C., was convicted for depositing 25 ballots at the last election. He was commended to the mercy of the Court.

The Wisconsin State Grange meeting opened at Milwaukee, Tuesday, with 150 members on hand. The transportation question is the leading topic for discussion.

Coasting on the mountain roads in Pennsylvania is very dangerous. Two ladies were killed, on Sunday evening, near Centralia, Pa., by the sled striking a telegraph pole.

There is serious danger of mutiny on the United States naval vessels "Alaska" and "Ticonderoga," now in the Pacific Ocean, on account of injustice in the matter of promotions.

A company has been formed in London to establish a line of steamers to be built with special facilities for transporting cattle from the United States. The capital stock is $2,500,000.

The Michigan Supreme Court in the scandal originating at the State University, has exonerated Douglas on all points, placed Rose in the attitude of a defaulter, and saddled the costs on the University.

A delegation of hoop iron manufacturers from Ohio and Pennsylvania are in Washington to obtain legislation favorable to their interests. Among them are W. H. McCurny, of Cleveland, and James Cartright, of Youngstown.

Leopold de Rothschild, youngest son of the late Baron Lionel de Rothschild, was married to Miss Perugia, of Trieste, in the Portland Street Synagogue, London. The Prince of Wales, Lord and Lady Rosebery, and other persons of rank were present.

Mrs. Adolph Buettner, of Detroit, being advised to take an alcoholic sweat bath, placed a saucer full of alcohol on the floor, set it on fire, and deliberately stood over it. Her clothes caught fire, and she was terribly burned. She will scarcely survive.

A dispatch from Niagara Falls announces that the main feeding pipe which leads to the reservoir of the Clifton Water Works Company has burst, and the water has washed away about 25 feet of the cliff to the south of Table Rock, besides doing other damage to property.

Daniel Gallagher, of Mansfield, has brought suit for $15,000 against the Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago Railroad Company for injuries which his 12-year-old son received while assisting his father in repairing a car on a side track. The boy's leg was so crushed that it had to be amputated, by being run over by the cars that were carelessly run on to the switch.

The Six Companies of San Francisco have been pursuing a sort of blackmailing scheme by compelling Chinamen to appear before them before returning to China, and swear that they leave no debts behind them, for which a fee is charged. San Francisco authorities now propose to stop this by proper legal measures.

There is said to be a scheme on foot for the depositors in the "Ladies' Deposit" Company, of Boston, to exchange their books and notes for certificates of stock in the Snake River Mining Company, whatever that may be, and this is declared to be the only way in which they can get their money. Mrs. Howe wants to go into business again, and says that, though they have got her house, they did not get the bag of money.

In a letter to the Inter-Ocean the United States District Attorney at Salt Lake, Utah, throws upon Congress the blame for the non-conviction of Mormons guilty of polygamous practices. The law makes it incumbent to prove the fact of bigamous or polygamous marriage, and this cannot be done, because Mormon marriages are solemnized in the Endowment House, and are witnessed only by tried and faithful Mormons who are sworn to secrecy. Rather than violate their oaths, to which is attached a horrible penalty, they will perjure themselves in court. Besides, Congress has allowed this crime to be subject to the statutes of limitation, which shields nine-tenths of all the polygamists in Utah.

A TERRIBLE DEATH.

A Burning Car Causes Four Deaths.

NEW YORK, Jan. 24.—The Erie train from Buffalo left Elmira last night at 11 o'clock for New York. The train consisted of one postal car, one express car, two baggage cars and nine passenger coaches, most of them Pullman sleepers. When five miles west of Owego, near Tioga Center, one of the driving wheel axles of the locomotive broke close up to the wheel, and the entire train, going at the rate of 35 miles an hour, was thrown from the track.

The accident occurred where there was no embankment. The engine kept its feet. The engineer, applying the air brakes as soon as he felt the shock, the cars were stopped very quickly, but the forward ones were turned over and over two or three times, some going on one side of the track and some on the other. The engineer and fireman escaped unhurt. The postal car contained four clerks. This car almost instantly took fire and burned like gun powder. The oil lamps used probably exploded and added fuel to the fire from the stove. Every man in the car was roasted to a crisp. The remains of one, who weighed over 200 pounds, were gathered up and put into a small box. In the express car was a messenger, Henry C. Brewer, of Elmira. Efforts were made to relieve him. A hole was cut in a side door of the car so that he got his head out, but his legs were fastened by a piled up mass of express matter. The train men tried to pull him out but the flames drove them away. They saw his hair and whiskers burned off, and then he put his hand up to his eyes and fell back into the flames.

Five men in all were burned, but no passengers injured. The men in the postal car must have perished very quickly, as not a sound came from the wreck except the cracking of the flames. The names of the dead are Joseph Reidinger, mail agent, and Henry F. Brewer, express agent, of Elmira; Mail Agents Seybolt, of Mount Hope, Ingraham, of Binghampton, and Mail Weigher Fox, of New York.

The remains were taken to Owego, where an inquest was held.

THE HALIFAX FISHERIES AWARD.

Further Developments in the Case.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—Congressman Newberry, who has taken a very warm interest in the charges made by Prof. Youle Hind with respect to all alleged falsification of fishery statistics, has received some additional information on the subject, which will be laid before the Committee, if one is appointed to investigate the subject. The falsifications are reported to have been much more extensive than at first reported. Until recently no charges were made other than that the statistics relating to the total fish catch of the maritime province had been falsified for a period of six years, the object being to show the Halifax Commission that the reciprocal privileges granted by the 21st article of the Washington Treaty were of greater value to the United States than the true facts of the case established. The latest information received of these items have been falsified in such a manner as to enhance the value of the Canadian product. A person examining the document would naturally rely upon the totals for information, instead of taking the pains to perform an arithmetical calculation to verify the accuracy of the recapitulation.

In a recently discovered document, which it is believed was prepared in this city for the use of the British Commissioners who negotiated the Washington Treaty, the items as they appear in these reports are accurately printed, but the totals of the amounts tend to show that the statistics of the entire export trade in fish products for 26 years, from 1850 to 1876, were deliberately falsified for the purpose of British agents. A careful examination has been made of 88 volumes of Canadian and Dominion reports published during that period.

NO MONOPOLY.

New Telegraph Lines from Chicago to the East.

CHICAGO, Jan. 24.—For some weeks there has been a quiet movement here towards the organization of new telegraph lines between Chicago and the East. The proposed consolidation of the existing telegraph companies has hastened matters and led to inquiry into the facts which will be made known through the Tribune to-morrow. It appears that one set of capitalists, including Perry H. Smith, N. K. Fairbanks, Dunlap and others who have been extensive dealers in stocks, had in contemplation the erection of a four wire line from Chicago to New York by way of Detroit, Toledo, Cleveland, Buffalo, Erie, Rochester, Syracuse, and Albany, including all lake and grain ports. It was to be a purely commercial line and to cost $400,000. At the same time another set of capitalists, including Marshal Field and John B. Lyon, were organizing another telegraph scheme which was to take in all the principal eastern Cities with direct lines from Chicago. When the two parties found what was being done, they immediately arranged a consolidation, the particulars of which are not yet known, and decided to push the enterprise with all vigor and speed possible. An application for a charter was sent to Springfield last evening, and it is intended to take the necessary legal steps in all other States where the line is to run.

AT LAST

The Oklahoma Colonists Break Camp.

WICHITA, Kan., Jan. 24.—The last of the Oklahoma Colony broke camp at Caldwell to-day. Capt. Payne reached this City last evening. He will not wait a few weeks for expected legislation. The Captain claims that his private information in regard to the situation of the colony at Washington is very satisfactory. He says most of the men who were with him went into the Territory in small parties, and selected their quarter section, made the necessary improvement, and had the claims recorded in the colony books. The Captain seems very sanguine of beating the Government in the case against him at Fort Smith. If he does, that will settle the right of persons to settle on the Government lands within the Indian Territory.

Delegate Cannon's Case.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—The extraordinary action of Gov. Murray, of Utah, in giving a certificate of election to Campbell, who was defeated by more than 10 to one, continues to be a theme of discussion at the National Capital. Sentiment here is altogether against Murray in this matter, and there are demands that he should be removed. Although the President is strongly anti-Mormon, it is not believed he looks with favor upon Mr. Murray's action, who presumes to sit as Judge in an election case and decide that the man beaten by 1,700 votes is elected. Ex-Gov. Axtell, formerly Governor of the Territory, is here, and it is believed that he hopes to succeed Murray when Garfield comes in.

Crop Failure.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Jan. 24.—Reports from the southern part of this State, Illinois and contiguous territory received at the Courier office state there is an almost entire failure of the whole crop in the section named, owing to the late planting and the early and hard Winter, a large portion of the wheat land being a mass of ice, the seed being frozen out. Reports say that not over one-fifth of the crop can be made under the most favorable circumstances.

The Grant Bill.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 22.—The vote in the Committee on reporting favorably the Grant retirement bill, was as follows: Ayes, Sens. Logan, Burnside, Plumb and Cameron, (Pa.) Noes—Sens. Randolph, Cockrell, and Grover. The other two Democratic members of the Committee, namely, Maxey and Hampton, are absent from the City, the latter having been called to South Carolina a day or two ago by the dangerous illness of his sister. The Senate confirmed Horatio J. Wolfe, Postmaster at Fostoria, O.

ENTIRELY CUT OFF From the Outer World,

By the Destruction of All the Telegraph Wires—New York in a Fearful Condition—Saturday's Storm Plays Havoc all through the East.

NEW YORK, Jan. 22.—The storm of sleet and rain which overspread a vast area of territory to-day is one of the most disastrous known in the history of the telegraph companies of this country. Communication by wire with the interior of the country, except in a few instances, has been practically broken up since early yesterday forenoon, involving serious losses to the business community and the different telegraph companies, and leaving the newspapers for the first time in many years without their usual supply of telegraph matter from the National and State capitals and elsewhere.

In this City the ice embargo has fallen with disastrous effect, breaking by its weight hundreds of miles wire, and completely stopping telegraphic communication between the stock and various other business exchanges, and offices of merchants and brokers, and leaving the offices of the fire department almost useless, and the city in jeopardy in case of a conflagration.

The Western Union, American Union, and the Atlantic & Pacific Companies have each sent out a large force of men to replace the broken wires and to re-establish broken communication in this City and along the lines of their plants, but from present indications it is doubtful if the wires can be placed in complete or satisfactory working order before two or three days.

In New Jersey the storm worked terrible havoc with telegraph wires. In Jersey City and Newark the wires of the Western Union, Continental and American Union Telegraph Companies, and the wires of the Telephone Companies were blown down and carried along the streets. Many telegraph poles were also blown down.

Untold damage was done in Brooklyn. Up to noon 21 telegraph poles had fallen. Trees are falling all over the City, and it is absolutely dangerous to be out of doors. Telegraph wires are lying helter skelter all over the streets, and the thoroughfares are in a generally dilapidated condition. Early in the day one of the stanchions supporting the City Hall tower gave way, and a little later the west window fell with a crash to the sidewalk. The damage is said to be in the neighborhood of $75,000.

ALONG THE DOCKS.

The storm played havoc among the vessels lying in the North and East Rivers. The damage is heavy. A heavy squall threw the ship "Sachem" on her side, when she took fire and was partially destroyed. She was valued at $50,000.

BUILDINGS BLOWN DOWN.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Jan. 22.—The mammoth hotel in course of erection was demolished by the gale yesterday afternoon, the wind blowing 80 miles an hour. A partially completed cottage was blown to pieces. The storm has done immense damage all along the Jersey coast.

LATE DETAILS FROM NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, Jan. 22.—The effect of the storm on the telegraph wires was picturesque as well as disastrous. The ice began to form on them between this City and Philadelphia about 4 A. M. The first report of poles falling came to the Western Union office from Harrisburg, Pa. Soon after the wires began to break near this City, and at noon yesterday communication was closed in all directions. A telegraph message

COULD NOT BE SENT

after that hour in any direction from this City on any line of telegraph. Anxious merchants and brokers at the telegraph offices were willing to pay almost any sum to get messages off, but it was of no avail. Persons with messages of sickness and death eagerly inquired as to the probable time when they could send or receive messages, and turned sadly away when the reply was given that it might be one day or it might be three before communication with distant points could be re-established.

Trains out of the City carried

MANY PASSENGERS WITH MESSAGES,

to be sent from the first point reached where the telegraph lines were working. The suspension was so complete and sudden that the extent of the storm and the damage to wires outside of the City could not be learned. In this City, however, the damage was greater than ever before known.

In 1873 there was a great storm of snow and sleet, which prostrated the wires and nearly cut off the City from outside communication. There were not over half as many wires in the City at that time as at present, and the suspension was not so complete as it is now; hence the loss at this time is much greater. In fact, it is the first time that this City has

ABSOLUTELY BEEN CUT OFF

from telegraphic communication with the rest of the country since the telegraph lines were established. This morning there is not a single City line in operation. The Western Union main office is not in communication, it is said, with the sub-offices two blocks away. All messages for distant points are sent from New York by courier to Williams Bridge, N. Y., or Elizabeth, N. J., and thence telegraphed to their destination. Operators continue to lean idly back in their chairs, and one pretty and pert operatress exclaims, "Oh, isn't this a picnic!" The full extent of the losses to the companies cannot be estimated with any accuracy. The loss in daily receipts alone will amount to a very large sum. The damage to the wires in this City and its vicinity is estimated at $100,000.

A DISASTROUS FIRE

Results in the Death of Two Firemen in Chicago—Other News from the Garden City.

CHICAGO, Jan. 22.—At 7 o'clock last night fire broke out at 319 and 321 Canal street, occupied as a furniture factory by Meyer & Co., and by 10 o'clock the building had been gutted, causing a total loss on building and stock of $50,000. While the fire was raging at its hight a lofty wall in the rear of the building toppled over, burying the entire force of firemen in that quarter.

The fall of the wall was without warning and the whole force of pipemen and other firemen were beneath it and unable to escape when the tardy alarm was given them. None of the injuries are fatal except those of Captains Tobin and Murphy. A. 9:30 one of the truckmen was thrown from his wagon and badly hurt while going toward the fire.

This morning a body was found near the lake shore, which was identified as that of J. H. Copeland, a young man of excellent family and reputation who has been cashier for Aldrich, Milne & Co., and whose account had just been found to be short. He had evidently been unable to bear the disgrace of exposure and had gone to a secluded spot and blown out his brains.

One hundred commission merchants have signed a pledge not to sell oleomargerine, butterine or any other compound of that class, and to do all in their power to discountenance and prevent their sale by others.

The Chili-Peru Affair.

BUENOS AYRES, Jan. 20.—A telegram from Valparaiso reports a great battle has been fought near Chorillos, nine miles south of Lima. The Peruvians were defeated and driven from their positions with a heavy loss. The Chilians hold Chorillos.

A COUGH, COLD OR SORE THROAT should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an INCURABLE LUNG DISEASE OR CONSUMPTION. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams, but ACT DIRECTLY ON THE INFLAMED PARTS, allaying irritation, give relief to ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, CATARRH and the THROAT TROUBLES which SINGERS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS are subject to. Sold at 25 cents a box everywhere.

SWOLLEN STREAMS

Filled with Ice, that Does Great Damage.

LOUISVILLE, Jan. 22.—The ice has continued to run heavy since 11 o'clock and the oldest river men say it is the heaviest they have ever seen pass here. At 3:30 o'clock the shore ice on the north side of Towhead Island let go its hold and started down the river and carried four empty barges away which were moored there. It came down this shore and the head of it struck the steamer "United States," laying alongside the wharf-boat and came very near taking her off in its mad career. She had steam at the time and several new lines out, and the engineer started her engines ahead with full power, and by this means and her lines, she was held at the wharf boat. One of the Pomeroy barges, taken away from the Towhead Island, is aground on the gorged ice in Corn Island above the bridge, the other three passed on down the river. An empty barge passed down the Indiana chute, it struck the right hand channel pier and caved her side in and passed down over the falls. The coal floats along the shore are all pushed out on the bank. The ice is gorged from Fourth street to the head of the canal inside of the dam, and in several places it reaches to the bottom. The "Ben. Franklin" arrived from Cincinnati, at noon, and is laying above Jeffersonville. Her officers report the ice in 18-Mile Island shute intact, and our coal men fear this will do some damage when it passes here, as the wind forces the ice down this shore.

The Damage at Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 22.—There was a general break up in the river this morning, heavy ice floating down from the headwaters of the Monongahela and Allegheny, where the water is rising at the rate of six inches an hour. The support to the dam No. 3 gave away at noon, owing to the extraordinary pressure of ice and water. Several pike bridges were destroyed. Heavy gorges are expected here to-night, unless checked by cold weather.

A MORTGAGE AS IS A MORTGAGE

Being For Fifty Millions of Dollars.

CHICAGO, Jan. 22—A colossal mortgage was filed for record in the Recorder's office yesterday. By its terms the Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific Railway pledges its entire property for the payment of a mortgage of $50,000,000 to the Central Trust Co., of New York and James Cheny, of Indiana.

The instrument states in its preamble that the outstanding indebtedness amounts to $36,000,000. A further indebtedness, incurred by the durchase of equipments, and the assumption of obligations of various lines of road consolidated with the main lines, exists to the amount of $6,000,000. The company desires to acquire additional extensions and lines for which an indebtednes of $11,000,000 was created. To liquidate the various debts the stockholders, at a meeting held May 5, decided to issue bonds to the amount of $50,000,000, bearing six per cent. per annum, payable in 1920. The mortgage is dated June 1, 1880, and has been filed for record in the Counties of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Missouri, through which the road of the company runs.

IN A TRANCE.

A Beautiful Girl who Sees Visions.

MADISON, Ind., Jan. 24.—At the United Brethren Church at Bee Camp, this county, a revival has been in progress for some time past. Among the converts has been a beautiful young girl aged 15, named Florence Neal, who is now the wonder and sensation of the neighborhood. For the past six days Miss Neal has been in a trance, she manifests no desire for food, and has eaten nothing during that time except some food that has been forcibly administered to her. She first became in this condition in the church, and was carried home, where she has lain ever since. Occasionally she seems to come to for a moment, and murmurs strange things of what she has seen in heaven, and then relapses again into a death-like swoon. The other day, while her former school-teacher was there, she became for a moment conscious, and said she had seen his mother in heaven, and she had told her that she had asked her son to pray, and she asked the young lady if he obeyed her wishes. Miss Neal, at last accounts, was still in a death-like trance, and the neighborhood is in a fever heat of excitement.

Congressional Apportionment.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—Speaking of the apportionment under the present census, the members of the Senate Census Committee all agree that the apportionment will be made this session. One of the members of the Senate Committee who has given the matter close attention said that the number of members of Congress under the new apportionment would be fixed at from 295 to 303; the present number is 293. This will make the number of inhabitants in a Congressional District from 165,000 to 170,000. As figures are made here, Ohio will lose one member and New York three, the latter loss being the largest in any State.

Execution of a Wife-Murderer.

DANVILLE, Ill., Jan. 22.—Frederick Kester, for the murder of his wife, in August, 1879, was hanged in the jail yard yesterday. He died without a struggle. His crime was bloody and unprovoked. He had been married but a year, and had constantly maltreated his wife so that his father threatened to take her from him. Kester on the night of the murder shot his wife with a gun, and failing to kill her, had beaten her brains out with an axe, then dragged her body to some tall weeds near the house, and taking his swiftest horse fled the place. He was tracked to Iowa and brought back for trial.

The Apportionment Prospects.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—It is doubtful if Congress will be able to have an apportionment bill passed this session. But 32 working days are left out of the session and the Funding Bill must be passed and the electoral vote counted during that time. There was a long debate over the apportionment in 1872, the principal theme of which was the disfranchisement of colored voters in the South. If this subject was a prolific one then, it can hardly be said to be less so now.

A Case of Mutiny.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—The British bark "Souvenir," Captain Ackland, which sailed from this port Jan. 19th for Queenstown, has returned. On the 20th the crew mutinied, and taking the wheel from the Mate, put the vessel about and returned to this port.

A GREAT offer by a firm, who offer their rolled gold ear-rings and finger rings at unparalleled figures for purposes of introduction. Read adv't of G. W. Pettibone & Co., 25 Maiden Lane, N. Y., in another column.

FELLOWS' HYPOPHOSPHITES

TUBERCULAR DISEASE OF LUNGS AND BRONCHITIS.

Tubercular consumption of the lungs is that form of the disease most common, most fatal, and until recently considered incurable. Tubercle, from which the name is derived, is a morbid product, deposited from diseased blood in various parts of the body; and in proportion as that fluid is impure, and length of time it remains so, will tubercular diathesis continue.

FALL RIVER, MASS., March 20, 1879.

James I. Fellows, Esq.:

DEAR SIR—About three years ago I was attacked with Bronchitis and Tubercular Disease of the left lung, and suffered for two years so severely that I was unable to attend to business. About a year ago I was advised to try Fellows' Syrup of Hypophosphites, and before I had finished one bottle my appetite and strength were greatly improved; my cough became less troublesome, my sleep was sound and refreshing, which had not been the case for over a year. I had suffered from nervousness and difficult breathing all the time I was sick; but your Syrup has cured it all. I advise all persons afflicted as I was to use Fellows' Syrup of Hypophosphites.

(Signed) JAMES H. STEWART.

An endless chain of good effects is formed by Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, and we are safe in saying, from a long experience in medicine, its virtues are not possessed by any other combination.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP.

Brain and Nerve Food.

VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES

Composed of the Nerve-giving Principles of the Ox-Brain and Wheat Germ.

PHYSICIANS HAVE PRESCRIBED 300,000 PACKAGES WITH THE BEST RESULTS IN ALL FORMS OF IMPAIRED VITALITY, MENTAL EXHAUSTION, OR WEAKENED DIGESTION. IT IS THE BEST PREVENTIVE OF CONSUMPTION AND ALL DISEASES OF DEBILITY. IT GIVES REST AND SLEEP TO INFANTS, CHILDREN AND ADULTS, BY STRENGTHENING THE BRAIN AND NERVES WITH THE FOOD THEY ACTUALLY REQUIRE. For sale by Druggists or mail, $1.00. F. CROSBY, 664 & 666 Sixth ave., N. Y.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, January 26, 1881.

The money market in New York worked evenly, and 5 per cent. was a fair average of the business done. Foreign Exchanges were dull but rates steady. At the Stock Exchange the speculative feeling ran high throughout the week and more noteworthy in this respect than any preceding week. A confidence never before seen was shown, and no matter how great the advance made on any particular stock, it did not deter buyers from purchasing at a higher value. Governments were dull throughout the week. State bonds steady with a moderate amount of business.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 5@6 per cent. on call. Prime mercantile paper, 5@5½ ₩ cent. Bar, silver, 111c. Exchange advanced ¼ ₩ cent. to 98⅞ for long and 99½ for sight. Government Bonds quiet and unchanged. 1881 registered, 101⅝; coupons, 101⅝; new fives, registered, 100¼; coupons, 101⅝; new four-and-a-halfs, registered, 112¾; coupons, 112¾; new fours, registered, 113; coupons, 113. State Bonds dull and nominal. Railroad bonds is active and irregular. The Stock market continued weak until shortly before noon, when a firmer tone prevailed, and prices took an upward turn.

The exports and imports of merchandise in New York since January 1, make a favorable comparison with the same time in 1880; the value of the exports this year being $1,874,810 more than last year, and the value of the imports $4,975,943 less than for the same time in 1880—a change in favor of the port of $6,850,753. The imports of specie this year to date amount to $3,679,000 against $724,790 in 1880, and the exports of specie, (principally silver bullion) to $528,225 against $658,302 in 1880.

STATE STOCKS.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thrs	Frid	Sat.
Old Tennessee's	46	48	48¼	47½	47¼	47½
Tew Tennesse's	46¼	47	46½	46½	46¼	46½
Old Virginia's	29	31	31	31	31	31
New Virginia's	30	33	31	31	31	31
Missouri 6's	109½	108½	109	110	109⅝	109¾
Lonisiana 7½'s	53	53¾	53½	53	53¼	53½

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thrs	Frid	Sat.
U. S. 6's 1881	101⅝	101⅝	101⅝	101⅝	101⅝	101⅝
U. S. 5's, new	101⅝	101⅝	101⅝	101⅝	101¾	101⅝
U. S. new 4½'s	112¼	112½	112⅜	112¾	112⅜	112⅜
U. S. new 4's	113	113¼	133¼	113	113¼	113¼
Sterling, sight	99⅛	99½	99½	99⅝	99⅝	99⅝
Sterling, 60 days	98¾	98⅞	98⅞	99	99¼	99
Pacific 6's of '95	128	129	128	130	128	128

DRY GOODS.

The past week was a quiet one in the dry goods trade, but business was a little more active than during the preceding one, notwithstanding the fact that the weather was unfavorable. The present is always a dull month, especially the first half. From now on the business will steadily, if not rapidly, increase in volume. Stocks of goods in first hands, suitable for the coming season, are not large, and the inquiry is becoming quite active. Jobbers agree that the Spring months will show much activity in all branches of the dry goods trade. Stocks in the hands of retailers are limited, and as consumers are financially better situated than for years, the demand upon the retail trade will be large. The tone of the market is firm, but steady. The production of all kinds of cotton and woolen goods costs more than a year since, yet values are less. The disposition among manufacturers and others is to keep trade in a legitimate channel, free from excitement of any kind. Indications are that producers will be pressed to meet the demand from all sections of the country. It would therefore seem a wise policy for retailers to lay in supplies early so as to avoid the annoyance that may occur in the most active part of the season on account of the inability of the mills to supply the jobbing trade with popular makes of goods as fast as required. It would also place retailers in a position to be indifferent to any excitement and higher prices that an unusually heavy demand for goods might create.

HARDWARE, ETC.

Trade in this line was generally satisfactory, both in heavy and light goods. Prices are steady in all departments, but the tone is very firm.

LUMBER.

The lumber market has been quiet, but has shown a little more activity than for the past two or three weeks. There is much inquiry from all points for future use, which would indicate a large demand as soon as the weather permits outside operations.

GROCERIES.

Latest mail advices say there is a better feeling in some kinds of tea. Coffee—in Brazil there is a firm feeling. Mild goods are in good demand and strong for Maracaibo and other Central American and West India sorts. Java steady and in fair request. The demand for Sugar has been quiet and prices unchanged.

Telegraphic advices report sugars steady. Coffees firm. Teas quiet. Fruits easy.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

In Boston, during the past week, there was a fair amount of orders placed in staple goods. Nearly all the boot and shoe factories are running, many of them having orders ahead. There was a slight improvement in the trade in New York, but the number of orders received were less than was anticipated. Manufacturers are in receipt of a fair amount of orders for spring goods, which keeps trade fairly active. The larger part of the inquiry is from near-by and city trade. All of the leading houses in Philadelphia are doing a moderate business. The bulk of the shoes going through are children's and infants'.

COAL.

Prices are unchanged but firm. The Western dealers continue to experience difficulty in getting hard coal through from the east on account of storms, which checked transportation.

The resumption of full time at the anthracite coal mines, it would apaear, is in response to the natural law of supply and demand. The new-rule is six days in the week and some nine hours per day, which is about as many hours as they can work in the mines. The Philadelphia Ledger, with reference to the subject, with a friendly bearing toward the companies, remarks: "The indications now are that little if any coal will be carried over, and that the early spring business will have to depend almost entirely on current production. As compared with the early spring of 1879, when some 2,000,000 or more of tons were carried over from 1878, the market will probably be comparatively bare, and, starting so, will rule active and firm to the end of the year. As yet we hear of no advance in the prices of coal by the leading companies engaged in the combination, yet the situation of the market is such that there is little doubt an advance of price could be enforced if it was unitedly pressed.

FISH.

The demand for mackerel is steady. Dry cod in moderate request. Lake fish of all kinds are firm and active. Dealers in Chicago have placed a slightly higher value upon their fish, but as yet no changes have been made as this point.

Prof. Baird, the head of the fish commission, says the growth of the work in which he is interested will astonish the general public. In 1873, 1,000,000 shad were hatched. This season arrangements have been perfected for haching 20,000,000 at one time by the use of one steamer. This hatching steamer, fitted up with the latest improvements, will start very soon for the coast of Georgia or South Carolina, will begin work with the first ripening of the shad. It will move northward as the season advances, and probably close the hatching of shad in the Susquehanna river in June. The Professor expects to hatch from 200,000,000 to 300,000,000 of shad during the season. Shad, Spanish mackereel, salmon and codfish are receiving the most attention, and the commission expects to stock all waters with an abundant supply of these fish. The German carp, an incomparable pond fish, is being experimented with. Last season 3,000 ponds throughout the country were stocked with carp, and the coming season probably 30,000 ponds will be stocked. Prof. Baird is of opinion that carp culture will be one of the most important industries of the country within the next ten years.

WOOL.

The Wool Circular of Gray, Dewey, Gould & Co., Boston, says: There has been rather more business doing than last week, but the market does not wake up in the least, and the business since the new year has failed to come up to expectations. The tables of the clip, imports and consumption, noticed below, show very conclusively that the consumption of Wool in 1880 was near 7,000,000 lbs per week, and there is reason to believe that, although the market is apparently dull now and manufacturers disposed to hold back, it will only necessitate larger purchases at an early day.

The sales of the week indicate prices as follows: Ohio, and Pennsylvania X, XX and No. 1, 46@50½c; Michigan X and No 1, 43@49½c; combing and delaine, 48@54c; Territory, 21@34c; unwashed and unmerchantable fleece, 15@38c; California spring, 25@36c; California fall, 17½@28c; super and X pulled, 40@52½c; scoured, 30@87c; noils, 27@70c.

TOBACCO.

Regarding tha Cuban tobacco crop, a late Havana letter contains the following information: The prospects continue cheering both as to its quantity and quality, and if we may rely on the truthfulness of reports which we daily receive from the producing districts such a crop as the one now being gathered has never been produced on this island; but as several months are to pass before the new leaf will be ready for the market, holpers of parcels of the previous crop firmly sustain their pretensions, to which shippers, as well as manufacturers, have to yield.

HIDES—LEATHER.

The market for hides is dull and dealers not much inclined to purchase freely at ruling prices. There is a moderate trade doing in leather at recent prices.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Hog Products are very firm, especially lard. Dressed Hogs steadily advanced in price until the closing day of the business week, when 5c lower price per 100 lbs was paid.

The Chicago Tribune, cemmenting upon a tabular statement prepared by Beerbohm estimating the surplus of wheat and the requirements of the markets, says: "The table from Beerbaum is very suggestive. According to his figures there are wanted by the rest of the world during the current crop year 186,000,000 bushels of wheat from the United States and Canadas over and above the surplus which exporting countries may have to spare. Beerbohm is an English authority, and one may suppose is not over and above given to exaggeration in this direction. The figures are certainly larger than those given by other estimators, and larger than indicated by the recent movements from this side. We have hitherto shipped at the rate of only about 3,000,000 bushels per week, whereas the average ought to be nearly 4,000,000. But there is yet time to make amends if the wheat be really wanted on the other side. There is no doubt that stocks are small there, and a good deal more wheat is wanted from somewhere."

The BLADE's telegraph dispatch from London this morning, regarding the markets, is as follows: The Mark Lane Express says: The young crops, protected by snow, are doing well. The severity of the weather impeded outdoor operation, and reduced considerably the farmers' deliveries without improving the market quotations. The threshing results show that the crop of 1880 has been generally everestimated, while the unfortunate harvest weather evidently ruined the condition of the greater portion. It might be found cheaper threfore, to malt for cattle the more damaged specimens instead of marketing in competition with foreign. The week's wheat trade was almost blank, and prices are nominally unchanged throughout the country. Foreign wheat was very dull and sometimes stagnant. The weather almost stopped off coast business. Cargoes to arrive were weak and languid. The reticence of American exporters is a matter of indifference to British consumers, as higher rates are unwarrantable for the future. It appears that they have missed their chance. India contributed one-third of the week's supplies which were small on account of frost, while Australia, Chili and Russia are freely exporting. Maize has been hardening during the week.

On Tuesday last cash No. 2 Red Wabash Wheat stood at 104c in this market; on Wednesday the same price ruled; on Thursday 104¼c was the price; on Friday and Saturday it was put up to 105c. Yesterday it receded to 104¾c. To-day 104⅝c was paid.

The grain markets generally during the week just closed, presented no feature to induce activity. Buyers and sellers seemed equally disinclined to trade. There was an observable weakness yesterday and a slight decline was established, but there was no condition that warranted a shading in values. While excitement in the grain markets cannot be looked for if trade is permitted to move in a natural channel, the indications are that dealing should be characterized by firmness if not slightly higher prices. Further news from Australia states that in several locations in the northern part of the colony the grain market is so affected by rust as to be wholly unfit for shipment, but some passable samples are reported from the new crop. This added to the fact that (as the Mark Lane Express says) the threshing results in England show that the crop of 1880 has been greatly overestimated would naturally have a tencency to create firmness in the markets of the country.

Special reports from London and Liverpool are as follows:

LONDON, Jan. 25—1:00 P. M.—Arrived Wheat and Corn, not much doing. To arrive Wheat and Corn rather easier. Corn to arrive off Coast, 3d lower. California Wheat to arrive, declined 5d. Red Winter to arrive declined 3s 6d.

LIVERPOOL, Jan. 25—1:00 P. M.—Wheat dull. Corn dull. Cargoes off coast for United Kingdom and Continent—Wheat dull and neglected.

An epitome of the market reports received by the BLADE to-day is as follows: Buffalo—Wheat neglected and nominal. Corn neglected and nominal. Oats neglected and nominal. Detroit—Wheat—active for future, and spot quiet. Cincinnati—Wheat firm. Corn weak. Oats dull. Milwaukee—Wheat advanced ⅛c; the noon board closed firm. Corn firm. Oats firm. Chicago—Wheat strong and 1c higher. Corn firmer. Oats weak and easier. Baltimore—Wheat—western weak and lower. Corn—western quiet and steady. Oats steady and quiet. New York—Wheat a shade lower and moderately active. Corn dull and a shade easier. Oats slightly in buyers' favor.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange the trading in Cash Wheat was of moderate proportions, although somewhat in excess of that of yesterday. Spot Amber Wheat found but one taker, the price being 104⅝c.

White Wheat was not placed upon the market.

The sales of Red Wheat for prompt delivery were confined entirely to No. 2 Red Wabash, 12,000 bushels of which changed owners. The rate was steady at 104⅝c until the two concluding sales were reached, when the value rose to 104⅞c, ¼c more than on yesterday. As compared with last Tuesday this grade of Wheat exhibits an improvement of ⅝c.

For future delivery there was but little more than sufficient business done in No. 2 Red Wabash to establish prices in February and May, other months neglected. Seller February opened at 104⅝c and closed at 104⅜c, ¼c less than before. Seller May, 110c, ⅛c decline. As compared with Tuesday, a week since, February delivery is ⅛c lower, and May without change.

There was considerable activity in the Corn market at prices fractionally less than on the previous day. High-mixed spot closed the market at ¼c decline, 40⅛c. No. 2 Corn sold in the beginning of the deal at 40¼c, after which none sold. This is a depression of ⅛c as compared with yesterday. Rejected Corn opened at 39⅝c and after slight fluctuations closed at 39½c, ⅛c lower. In options 32,000 bushels sold in lots, mostly for May. Seller February, one sale at 40⅛c. Seller May was taken at 44c until the closing sale, which was recorded at 43⅞c, ⅛c under the previous day. Cash sales of Corn to-day show the market to be ⅛c lower on High-mixed, ⅛c on No. 2 and 1c on Rejected, than on last Tuesday.

Oats—Sales of 11,200 bushels No. 2 at 35c.

Dressed Hogs dull at $5.95 for all weights.

Clover Seed continues to receive a fair amount of attention at about yesterday's rates. Prime Medium, $4.95, No. 2 Medium, $4.60, No. 2 Mammoth, by sample, $4.90; old Mammoth Seed, $5.10.

General Produce.

BUFFALO, Jan 25.—All grains neglected and nominal, excepting corn; 150 cars sample, new, western, about 46½c, to arrive.

MILWAUKEE, Jan. 25.—Wheat advanced ⅛c; noon board closed firm; hard, nominal; No 1, nominal; 104c No 2 hard; 97c No 2 and seller January, 97¾@——c seller February; 98¼c bid seller March; 83@85c for No. 3; 74@75c for No. 4; rejected, nominal. Receipts—wheat, 38,000 bu. Shipments—wheat, 5,800. Coarse grains firm; Corn at 36¼c for No 2. Oats, 30c for No 2. Rye at 87c for No. 1. Barley, 82c for No. 2.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 25.—Flour dull, unchanged; family, 4 70@4 95; fancy, $5 25@6 00. Wheat firm; No. 2 amber, —c; No. 2 red, ——@104c. Corn unsettled; No. 2 mixed, shelled, 41½@42c. Oats dull; No. 2 mixed, 36½@37c. Barley easier, lower; No. 2 Fall, 98c. Pork nominally unchanged at $14 00. Lard firm at $9 05@9 10. Bulk meats quiet and unchanged at $4 75@7 25. Bacon quiet and unchanged; clear rib, 7⅞c; clear, 8¼. Whisky dull at 107c.

CHICAGO, Jan. 25.—Wheat strong and 1c higher; 98¾c cash; 98¾c February; 99⅝c seller March. Corn firmer at 36¼c cash; 36¾c seller February; 41½c seller May. Oats weak and easier at 30c cash; 30¼c seller February; 41⅛c seller May. Rye unchanged at 88@89c. Barley at 103½c. Whisky at 109c. Pork strong and higher at $13 32½ cash; $—— seller January; $13 32½ seller February; $13 47½ seller March. Lard—market strong and higher at $9 07½ cash; $—— seller January; $9 07½ seller February; $9 17½ seller March. Hogs—receipts, 20,000 head; market active and steady; light and mixed packing, $4 80@5 10; heavy packing and shipping, $5 10@5 50. Cattle—receipts, 5500 head; market slow and easier; shipping $4 00@5 20; common to choice, $4 80@5 20; butchers' at $2 20@3 35; stockers, at $2 80@3 80; feeders, at $3 40@3 70.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—Flour without important change; receipts, 25,046 bbls; round hoop Ohio, 4 20@4 90; choice do, 4 95@6 75; superfine western, 3 25@3 80; common to good extra do, 4 25@4 50; choice do do, 4 60@6 75; choice white wheat do, 5 00@6 00. Wheat a shade lower, moderate trade; sales 64,000 bu No 2 red seller February, 118¼@——c; 88,000 bu do seller March, 119¾@119⅞c; 56,000 bu do seller May, 120¼@120 3-16c. Corn—market dull, a shade easier; mixed western spot, at 53@55½c; do futures, 54@55½c. Oats in buyers' favor; western, 42@47c. Beef quiet; new plain mess, $9 50@——; new extra do $10 50@——. Pork dull; old mess, $13 25@13 50, spot. Lard a shade firmer; steam rendered, $9 55. Butter firm and in fair demand; Ohio, 12½@27c. Cheese firm at 8@13¾c for poor to choice. Sugar dull and weak. Molasses quiet. Petroleum dull. Rice firm, and active. Coffee firm and quiet. Freights steady. Spirits turpentine firm at 47½@48c. Rosin quiet, steady at 175@182½c. Tallow firm at 6⅛c for western. Eggs strong at 40@47c for fair to choice.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 25.—Flour—market dull and unchanged; western superfine, $3 25@3 75; do extra $4 00@4 75; do family, $5 00@6 00. Wheat—Western weak and lower to sell; No. 2 western winter red, spot, and seller January, 116½c asked; seller February, 116¾@117c; seller March, 118⅛c asked; seller April, 119⅛@119¾c. Corn—Western quiet and steady; western mixed spot, and seller January, 53½@53¾c; seller February, 53¾@53⅞c; seller March, 54¼@54⅜c; seller April, — asked; steamer, 50½c. Oats steady and quiet; western white, 44@44½c; do mixed, 42@43c. Rye dull at 101@103c. Hay unchaned; Pprime to choice Pennsylvania, $21 00@28 00. Provisions market firm and without decided change. Mess pork, $13 00@13 25. Bulk meats—loose shoulders, none; clear rib sides, none offering; do packed, $5 25@7 55. Bacon—shoulders, $6 25; clear rib sides, $8 25; hams, $10 50@11 50. Lard—refined, $9 25. Butter quiet; prime to choice western, packed, 18@25c; roll, 18@22c. Eggs firm; fresh, 45@48c; limed, 28@30c. Petroleum unchanged and dull; refined, 8¾. Coffee quiet; rio cargoes, ordinary to fair, 11¼@13¼c. Sugar quiet; A soft, 9½c. Whiskey is dull at 112@113c. Freights to Liverpool, per steamer, quiet and unchanged; cotton, 3-16@¼d; flour, 2s 5d; grain, 6¾@7d. Receipts—Flour, 3255 bbls; wheat, 135,800 bu; corn, 36,050 bu; oats, 2850 bu; rye, 1982 bu. Shipments—wheat, —— bu; corn, 3,300 bu. Sales—Wheat, 265,100 bu; corn, 99,740 bu.

Live Stock Markets.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 24.—Hogs—Market firm; common, $4 25@4 65; light, $4 70@5 00; packing, $4 90@5 30; butchers, $5 30@5 65. Receipts, 2,800 head; shipments, 455 head.

EAST LIBERTY, Jan. 24.—Cattle—Receipts since Friday, 3,009 head through and 536 head yard stock; all sold out; selling very slow and 10@15c off from last week's prices.

Hogs—Receipts since Friday, 5,840 head; Yorkers, $5 25@5 40; Philadelphias, $5 65@5 75.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts since Friday, 4,900 head; selling fair, and 10@15c higher than last week.

CHICAGO, Jan. 24.—Hogs—Receipts to-day, 25,000 head; shipments, 2,300 head; market fairly active and 5c higher; light, $4 70@5 10; heavy, $4 80@5 10; good choice heavy, $5 20@5 50; mostly sold.

Cattle—Receipts, 3,500 head; shipments, 3,100 head; market in good demand, active and firmer; exports, $5 35@5 50; good to choice shipping, $4 85@5 20; common to fair, $3 90@4 50; butchers' 10@15c higher; bulls, $2 50@3 50, all sold; stockers dull and weak at $2 80@3 40; feeders, $3 30@3 90.

Sheep—Receipts, 400 head; shipments, 906 head; market fairly active on best; fair to prime mutton, $4 80@5 65; common, $3 50@5 00.

NEW YORK, Jan. 24.—Beeves—Receipts for two days, 3,900 head; making 11,630 head for the week, against 13,650 head last week. Market firm and fairly active at an advance of ¼c on all grades. Very common to very fair steers, $8 25@10 25; good and prime, $10 50@11 50. Exporters used 50 car loads at 10 50@11 25. No shipments to-day for either live stock or fresh meat. Exports for the week included 459 live cattle, 6,450 quartrrs of beef, 1800 carcasses of mutton and 940 dressed hogs.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts for two days, 10,600 head; making 29,150 for the week, against 29,750 head last week. Market opened rather late; buyers made an effort for concessions, but finally took offerings at full prices and wanted more: extremes, at $4 40@6 40 for sheep and $6 00@7 25 for lambs, with a car load of stall wethers, 100 lbs average at $6 75.

Swine—Receipts for two days, 12,400 head; making 26,200 head for the week, against 46,700 head last week. Market easier; live hogs at $5 40@5 70 ₩ 100 lbs.

Cuticura

Itching Humors, Scaly Humors, Blood Humors, speedily, permanently and economically cured when physicians and all other methods fail.

What are Skin and Scalp Diseases but the evidence of internal Humor ten times more difficult to reach and cure, which floats in the blood and other fluids, destroying the delicate machinery of life, and filling the body with foul corruptions, which burst through the skin in loathsome eruptions?

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, CUTICURA, a Medicinal Jelly, assisted by the CUTICURA MEDICINAL TOILET SOAP, externally, have performed the most miraculous cures of Itching, Scaly and Scrofulous Humors ever Recorded in medical annals.

ECZEMA RODENT.

ECZEMA RODENT.—F. H. Drake, esq., agent for Harper & Brothers, Detroit, Mich., gives an astonishing account of his case (Eczema Rodent) which had been treated by a consultation of physicians without benefit, and which speedily yielded to the Cuticura Remedies.

SALT RHEUM.

SALT RHEUM.—Will McDonald, 2,542 Dearborn street, Chicago, gratefully acknowledges a cure of Salt Rheum on head, neck, face, arms and legs, for seventeen years; not able to walk except on hands and knees for one year; not able to help himself for eight years, tried hundreds of remedies; doctors pronounced his case hopeless; permanently cured by the Cuticura Remedies.

RINGWORM.

RINGWORM.—Geo W. Brown, 48 Marshall street, Providence, R. I., cured by Cuticura Remedies of a Ringworm Humor, got at the barber's, which spread all over the ears, neck and face, and for six years resisted all kinds of treatment.

SKIN DISEASE.

S. A. Steele, esq., Chicago, Ill., says: "I will say that before I used the CUTICURA REMEDIES I was in a fearful state, and had given up all hope of ever having any relief. They have performed a wonderful cure for me, and of my own free will and accord I recommend them."

CUTICURA REMEDIES are prepared by WEEKS & POTTER, Chemists and Druggists, 360 Washington street, Boston, and are for sale by all Druggists. Price of CUTICURA, a Medicinal Jelly, small boxes, 50c; large boxes, $1. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, $1 per bottle. CUTICURA MEDICINAL TOILET SOAP, 25c. CUTICURA MEDICINAL SHAVING SOAP, 15c; in bars for barbers and large consumers, 50c.

☞ ALL MAILED FREE ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE For Catarrh.

Rapid, Radical, Permanent. Complete Treatment for $1.00.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE, CATARRHAL SOLVENT, and IMPROVED INHALER, wrapped in one package, with full directions, and sold by all druggists, for one dollar. Ask for SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE.

From a simple cold or influenza to the rotting, sloughing, and death of the senses of Smell, Taste and Hearing, this great remedy is supreme. Poisonous mucous accumulations are removed, the entire membrane cleansed, disinfected, soothed, and healed, constitutional ravages checked, the blood purified of catarrhal poison, deepened in color, and strengthened in life-giving properties. Thus, externally and internally, in accordance with reason and common sense, does this great, economical remedy work, instantly relieving and permanently curing the most aggravated and dangerous forms of human suffering.

General Agents, Weeks & Potter, Boston.

COLLINS' VOLTAIC ELECTRIC PLASTERS

More continuous and powerful electrical action is obtained from COLLINS' VOLTAIC ELECTRIC PLASTERS than any $2 battery made. They are a speedy and certain cure for Pain and Weakness of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Female Weakness, Nervous Pains and Weaknesses, Malaria and Fever and Ague. Price 25 cents. Sold everywhere.

DR. RADWAY'S

Sarsaparillian Resolvent

THE GREAT

BLOOD PURIFIER

Changes as Seen and Felt, as they Daily Occur. After Using a Few Doses.

1. Good spirits, disappearance of weakness, languor, melancholy, increase and hardness of flesh and muscles, etc.

2. Strength increases, appetite improves, relish for food, no more sour eructations of waterbrash, good digestion, calm and undisturbed sleep, awakes fresh and vigorous.

3. Disappearance of spots, blotches, pimples; the skin looks clear and healthy; the urine changed from its turpid and cloudy appearance to a clear cherry or amber color; water passes freely from the bladder through the urethra without pain or scalding; little or no sediment; no pain or weakness.

4. Marked diminution of quantity and frequency of involuntary weakening discharges (if afflicted in that way), with certainty of permanent cure. Increased strength, exhibited in the secreting glands, and functional harmony restored to the several organs.

5. Yellow tinge on the white of the eyes, and the swarthy, saffron appearance of the skin changed to a clear, lively and healthy color.

6. Those suffering from weak or ulcerated lungs or tubercles will realize great benefit in expectorating freely the tough phlegm or mucus from the lungs, air cells, bronchi or wind pipe, throat or head; diminishing the frequency of cough; general increase of strength throughout the system; stoppage of night sweats and pains and feelings of weakness around the ankles, legs, shoulders, etc.; cessation of colds and chills, sense of suffocation, hard breathing and paroxysm of cough on lying down or arising in the morning. All these distressing symptoms gradually and surely disappear.

7. As day after day the SARSAPARILLIAN is taken new signs of returning health will appear; as the blood improves in purity and strength the disease will diminish, and all foreign and impure deposits, nodes, tumors, cancers, hard lumps, etc., are resolved away and the unsound made sound and healthy; ulcers, fever sores, chronic skin diseases, gradually disappear.

8. In cases where the system has been salivated and Mercury, Quicksilver and Corrosive Sublimate have accumulated and become deposited in the bones, joints, etc., causing caries of the bones, rickets, spinal curvatures, contortions, white swellings, varicose veins, etc., the SARSAPARILLIAN will resolve away these deposits and exterminate the virus of the disease from the system.

9. If those who are taking these medicines for the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous or Syphilitic Diseases, however slow may be the cure, feel better and find their general health improving, their flesh and weight increasing or even keeping its own, it is a sure sign that the cure is progressing. In these diseases the patient either gets better or worse—the virus of the disease is not inactive; if not arrested and driven from the blood it will spread and continue to undermine the constitution. As soon as the SARSAPARILLIAN makes the patient feel better, every hour you will grow better and increase in health, strength and flesh.

The great power of this remedy is in diseases that threaten death, as in

CONSUMPTION

of the Lungs and Tuberculous Phthisis, Scrofula, Syphiloid Diseases, Wasting Degeneration and Ulceration of the Kidneys, Diabetes, Stoppage of Water (instantaneous relief afforded where catheters have been used, thus doing away with the painful operation of using these instruments), dissolving stone in the bladder, and in all cases of

Inflammation of the Bladder and Kidneys.

And in chronic cases of Gonorrhoea and Uterine Diseases.

One bottle contains more of the active principles of Medicine than any other preparation. Taken in Teaspoonful doses, while others require five or six times as much.

ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.

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RADWAY'S

Ready Relief

CURES AND PREVENTS

DYSENTERY, DIARRHAE, CHOLERA MORBUS, FEVER AND AGUE. RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, DIPHTHERIA, INFLUENZA. SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING

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Looseness, Diarrhea, Cholera Morbus, and painful discharges from the bowels are stopped in 15 or 20 minutes by taking Radway's Ready Relief. No congestion or inflammation, no weakness or lassitude will follow the use of the R. R. Relief.

IT WAS THE FIRST AND IS

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that instantly stops the most excruciating Pains, allays Inflammation and cures Congestion whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, Glands or Organs, by one application,

In from One to Twenty Minutes,

no matter how violent or excruciating the pain and rheumatic, bed ridden, infirm, crippled, nervous, neuralgic or prostrated with disease may suffer RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will afford instant ease.

Inflammation of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Inflammation of the Bowels, Congestion of the Lungs, Sore Throat, Difficult Breathing, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics, Croup, Diphtheria, Catarrh, Influenza, Headache, Toothache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Cold Chills, Ague Chills, Chilblains and Frost Bites.

The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Thirty to sixty drops in a half tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Sprains, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the bowels and all internal Pains. Travelers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

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